

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF BOSTON AT WINDSOR CASTLE.



## THE VICTORIOUS ANCIENTS.

The Servia broke the record from Liverpool to Boston in her anxiety to land her precious freight in the Hub of the Universe. With their sea legs on, the conquering Ancients stepped lightly from the gangplank to the United States. The soil and the pavings were proud to be stepped on. The populace donned gala attire and went forth to greet the conquerors of Britain. The flags flapped and flipped and flopped in the cooling breeze. 'Twas a glorious victory, and the home-coming was glorious, too.

As nearly as we can judge from the speeches, two nations have been made one by the sacrifices of our sturdy artillerymen. Inasmuch as loyalty bent its knee to these, it testified to its love for us all. There will never be another war, no more international discord, no more Venezuelan disputes, and no more jealousies between the two nations. But the Ancients will not disband. Not a bit of it. They are a part of Boston, and a vital part. The martial thousands they saw at Aldershot are not going to disband just yet, and till England gives up her armed troops we will cling to our Ancients and Honorables. They never sleep, they are never on juries, and their courage is always unparalleled. They bring back upon their standards a glorious list of victories. There were banquets to right of them, banquets to left of them, banquets in front of them. Their digestion could not be undermined. They simply went and saw and conquered. Other bodies may go to England, but the Ancients were the first to invade her shores and the first to leave them without a defeat.

## LORD PAUL METHUEN.

The very excellent paper upon Lord Paul Methuen for whom this town was named, which was read before the Historical Society last winter and afterwards printed in the TRANSCRIPT drew forth considerable interest.

With this in mind, the following letter received by the Rev. R. W. Hudgell, of this town, from the present Lord Methuen, may interest the citizens of the town.

32, Cadogan Square, S. W.  
Aug. 20, '96.

DEAR SIR:—

I beg to thank you for your kind note describing the little town of Methuen, which I had heard of through one of the gentlemen in the Ancient and Hon. Artillery Company who came over here last month.

Perhaps I may be able to go to America in April of next year when I would take an opportunity of visiting your town, and judging for my myself of its beauties, it was a matter of interest to me as a soldier to hear the splendid part your small community took in your civil war which showed the courage possessed by both sides alike.

Yours v. truly,

METHUEN.

Should Lord Methuen come to our town the people would certainly extend him a hearty welcome and make such demonstrations as would be fitting to the occasion.

## Glorious Welcome to the Returning Ancients.

## Greeted by Governor and Mayor Quincy.

## Speeches Galore at Old Faneuil Hall.

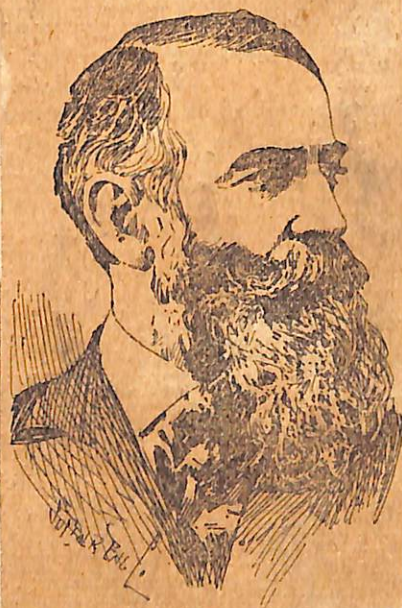
Our Ancients are here on Boston soil. The first words they said were:

"Oh, don't give us any banquets; we don't want to eat. We want to get home."

Now, think of that! Glorious old Servia brought them here on the Boston passage in the magnificent time of 6 days and 14 hours from Daunt's Rock, Ireland, to Boston Light, beating all previous records. The best passage heretofore has been 6 days 17 hours.

Highland Light was passed in thick fog, it was stated by those on board, though it was learned from the maritime station that at sundown the light-keeper could see about five miles to seaward.

The first light she made was Lightship 54 off Boston Bay. Capt. "Bill" Abbott, than whom there is none better in Massachusetts Bay, went hunting for the Servia Thursday soon after nightfall. He took his range from the lightship, six miles east-south-east of Boston Light, and stood to sea. He was rewarded at 9.45 by the gleam of the Servia's big forward searchlight coming through the mist, and soon the huge hull loomed above him. It didn't take long to put the canoe alongside and the captain received a warm welcome as he passed over the deck to ascend the bridge.



COL. HENRY WALKER,  
Commander of the Ancients.

The Street Department tug Cormorant was boarded at India Wharf, and at 5.30 turned her prow for the outer bay. To prove ourselves worthy of our name, we went to sea with provisions for 25 men for a whole day and plenty of spare fish lines in the pilot-house. We brought them all back again, too, in just 1 hour and 15 minutes by the watch.

The party on board comprised Lieut. Col. George Innis, Commissioner of Streets, Major Domo in charge; Mr. Thomas Mullen, the Mayor's private secretary; Mr. "Nat" Robinson, the Mayor's under secretary; Col. Joseph B. Parsons of the old Tenth Massachusetts Volunteers; Sergt. John B. Parsons, Secretary of the Honorable Artillery Company, charged with a special message to Col. Henry Walker, commanding the Ancients; Capt. Warren S. Davis, Sergt. Cuno, Sergt. John A. Newman and Mr. Raymond, besides the repre-

Our three-inch forward rifle was fully mounted, cocked and primed, with plenty of cartridges, and Capt. Willey as Gun Captain. The first shot came on rounding Governor's Island, when the lookout forward reported to the Lieutenant Colonel that there was a large double-stacked steamer on the star-board bow with everything flying.

"The Servia, sure!" "Commence firing!" rang out the order in stentorian tones, and our little barker woke the echoes of "Old Independence" lustily.

There she was, as gay as a troubadour home from the fair, in her full dress of flags and bunting. From stem to stern, up the foremast, across on the spring stays and down from the mizzen-top to the taffrail, the colors of all the nations of the earth blended in pleasing harmony.

In spite of Thursday night's birthdays they were all there, and it was a motley company, the costumes ranging from the brilliant scarlet of the Royal full dress to the soft gray and fancy tints of the luxuriant pajama. Some were booted and spurred, and some, rushing up from 'tween decks to see the familiar forms, from which they had been separated for so many weeks, displayed their pink toes on the plank-sheer as they leaned far out over the rail. Every dead-eye and airport had its face comically peering out from the berth below, and the ship's side appeared as though decorated with Raphael's cherubs.

"Round swept the Cormorant down the star-board side, under the stern and up to the port gangway, which was, however, closed, hermetically, apparently, as far as any getting aboard was concerned. There was not even a Jacob's ladder hanging on the quarter.

The forward three-inch kept banging away at intervals of ten seconds. We counted all the States, went back and began over again, while Col. Parsons and Lieut. Col. Innis led the cheering. Everybody yelled. It was cheer, and cheer again, with just as lively a response from the ship's deck.

Lieut. J. Payson Bradley, who carried the Star-spangled Banner all through the crusade, was on the poop with Bandmaster Missud. All along the side were the old familiar faces, Dr. Graves, Surgeon General of the Ancients; Chaplain Horton, trying to look the soldier in a matty London fatigue cap, but failing hopelessly in his effort to assume the austere; happy Chaplain Berle, his face fairly illumined by smiles, formed a pleasant group around Col. Walker, who came to the gangway to receive the welcome of the party on the Cormorant.

The Vigilant, Dr. Durgin's quarantine boat, was just leaving the side, and instantly the Servia began turning her screw to indicate that there was no coming on board until after the customs officers had visited the ship. So she forged ahead and the Cormorant kept company with her so close alongside that a merry cross fire of rallery could be kept up.

"Three cheers now for Col. Walker!" called Lieut. Col. Innis, and they were given with a will from the Cormorant. The Colonel bowed his thanks. "I'm glad to see you all here," he shouted. "We have had a splendid trip. Everybody is well, and nobody sick."

"What made you get up so early in the morning, Colonel?" was shouted from the Cormorant.

"Oh, we are early birds, you see," he said. "Why, there's Chaplain Horton," was the next shout from a keen-eyed observer on the Cormorant. "We're on to you, Chaplain."

"What's the matter with Chaplain Horton?" called Col. Parsons, setting the pitch good and strong. The answer came with a will:

"He's all right!" and was lost in the hearty cheer for the popular divine. "And Berle, too; Berle! Berle!" was the cry.

The pastor of Brighton Church had to jump to the rail and respond to a stunning cheer. Dr. Graves's turn came next, and each new face, as it appeared, received its welcome.

After much backing and filling the tug's ladder was got up against the side, and Sergt. Patterson, who had the

special sesame of Collector Warren, as the bearer of dispatches to Col. Walker, did an acrobatic act of high climbing up the glistening black iron side of the Servia.

He was stopped at the rail, but the Ancients on deck would not have it, and a dozen lusty arms seized him and pulled him over upon the deck.

"No more aboard until the Customs officers inspect the ship," came the cry, and so the ladder was dropped back again.

Sergt. Patterson bade fair to be squeezed into shaplessness by the rhapsodical embraces of his jolly brother Ancients.

Those whom he left saw no more of him until he was picked up on the pier at East Boston. He carried Capt. Jones's orders of the day and this letter from Major Quincy:

City Hall, July 30, 1896.

Col. Henry Walker, Commanding the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, on Board the Steamship Servia:

My Dear Sir—Permit me to congratulate you on behalf of the city, on the safe return of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company from their trip to Europe.

I take pleasure in inviting the members of the company to attend a reception to be given by the city in Faneuil Hall at the conclusion of the street parade. A collation will be served after the reception.

Yours respectfully,

JOSIAH QUINCY,  
Mayor.

The Sergeant also conveyed the message of Secretary Mullen in reference to the disposition of the body of Mr. West, one of the party who died during the trip in the North of Ireland. The remains were brought home on the Servia. This was the only casualty of the entire journey.

Col. Walker's men remained on the Servia until 10 o'clock, when they came over to the city proper on the special ferry boat East Boston, and the parade was formed.

## Gov. Wolcott.

After the popular reception had subsided a splendid present was made to the Governor. Gov. Wolcott said:

"Col. Walker, officers and members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, it was but a month ago that I stood here and had the honor of saying to you that as you departed on your voyage the good wishes and the God speed of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts would go with you, and that upon your return you would receive her hearty welcome home.

"That welcome, gentlemen, awaits you today. How crowded has been the time since you stood here with interest and pleasure of honorable achievement! You have been busy all the time, gentlemen, and if we here at home have found that there was any leisure on our hands, we have allowed our thoughts to travel across the sea, that we might participate with you, mentally, at least, in the hospitalities and honor extended to you. You have been received, gentlemen, by Princes and Dukes and Field Marshals, and if now that you have returned you find that you have only ordinary Lieutenant Governors and Mayors to receive you, you must lay the blame, gentlemen, upon the founders of this republic, and not upon ourselves.

"We congratulate you upon all you have seen. How pleasant, as in after years when you sit at the hearthside, it will be for you to recall the memories of what you have just experienced in foreign lands.

"I congratulate you, too, gentlemen, upon your conduct. You have carried these flags with dignity to yourselves and honor to the banners you bear. Your band, which has accustomed itself to play 'God Save the Queen,' that beautiful old air so much endeared to us all, must now attune its instruments to 'Home, Sweet Home.'

"Gentlemen, the Commonwealth welcomes you homes. It has watched your course abroad with jealous interest. She feels that the honors and attentions which you received were not alone to you as individuals or as an organization. But the Commonwealth and America feels in part that those distinctions and courtesies were extended to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and the United States of America. You have been the personal recipients, but the State and the nation feel that they were only the expressions of the warm, friendly feeling which exists between the two great nations of the Anglo-Saxon race.

"Col. Walker and Gentlemen—As you received the best wishes of godspeed of the Commonwealth at my hands, so now she bids me extend to you in her behalf a cordial and hearty and joyous welcome home."

## Colonel Talks.

Col. Walker, responding, said: "Your Honor, I thank you in the name of my company and for myself for the cordial greeting you have given me, for I know that from your lips comes the greeting of the whole Commonwealth.

"When I received from you those colors I felt how great was the responsibility resting upon myself and my command. I said when I took those colors that we would not bring them home without honor. Both the white flag of Massachusetts and the flag of our Union, we would carry them anywhere, everywhere, with credit to ourselves and honor to the flags we bore. Although we have been received by you, we shall come back and gladly receive the welcome you give us as representing the citizenship of this great republic of which we are all of us so proud."



to feel that our reception was to us alone. It was cordial, whole-hearted. They met us at Liverpool with open arms. They carried us to London through crowded streets. That magnificent reception came from the cordial, deep-seated feeling; the feeling of the motherland for the daughter across the sea.

"Gladly, therefore, do we return to find that our fellow-citizens are satisfied with what was done and what we have done; that we have done well. Again I thank you, Your Honor, for this cordial welcome to my command."

The Ancients presented arms and the bugles sounded "To the Color," which was followed by "America," played by the Salem Cadet Band under Mr. Missud's direction. The parade again formed column of companies and moved over the prescribed route, returning to Faneuil Hall at 12 o'clock.

## Boston's Reception.

Old Faneuil Hall never held a merrier company than at high noon today, when escort, home guard and the London Ancients, returning from the street parade, had assembled within its walls.

Everybody was made to feel at home at once; the happiness of our English travelers was evinced by their glistening eyes.

And the boys sang the old songs of the diligence from Havre to gay Paris:

"A. H. A.!"  
"A. H. A.!"  
"Rah! Rah! Rah!"  
"Ss-s-s boom bah!"  
"Tig-e-r-r-r!"

was the yell that was most popular. It was raised occasionally with the "Za! za! za! za! za! za! za! za! za-a-a-ah!" of the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

The guests on the platform were fenced in with ropes, but nobody else was, and all on the floor roamed at will.

The London pilgrims formed squares and circles; waltzed and curvetted in very childish fashion. Everybody apparently felt good. The favorite song was the old jingle: "Thou art the man," and the man generally acknowledged "the corn."

Capt. William Pratt, who is 82, and who joined the company in 1845, greeted Sergt. Cahill, who is 85, and who made the trip across with effusion.

There was no formality as stated. It was only a light luncheon by Seiler, and all speaking was tabooed beside that of the Mayor and Col. Walker. The latter could not be heard for some moments because of a natural huskiness occasioned by the strain due to almost continuous speaking during the trip abroad. He eloquently expressed, however, the appreciation every Ancient felt for this generous welcome by the city.

The stage was filled with guests prominent in every social station. Mayor Quincy had upon his right Col. Henry Walker, and on the left Congressman John F. Fitzgerald. Capt. Watt, Chief Officer Hillyer, Capt. Clarkson of the English Reserves, Surgeon-General of the Serbia—were next in honor. Then followed the familiar faces of Rev. E. A. Horton, Rev. A. A. Berle, Capt. William Hatch Jones; Col. Goetting, representing Gov. Wolcott; Col. John Wardner, who represented Gov. Urban R. Woodbury of Vermont; Col. Sidney M. Ferris, Capt. Thomas J. Olys, Maj. Duchesney, Adjutant, Lieuts. Thomas Savage and John Swett, Lieut. John Cotter, Capt. Hichborn, Alderman John H. Lee, Chairman of the Board of Aldermen; President Conroy of the Council, John P. Reynolds, Jr., Gilbert A. Daggett, Maj. Stevens and others.

Capt. Jones rapped to order.

## The Speeches.

As soon as the company had gathered around the table on the platform Capt. Jones, Chairman of the Reception Committee, addressing Col. Walker in a tone which was certainly not intended to be martial, said that on behalf of the stay-at-homes he had the pleasure and honor of welcoming back to Boston his most distinguished comrades. He presented, after a few words more, Mayor Quincy, who said:

"Commander Walker and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company—The city of Boston has felt that the return of the Ancient and Honorable Company from its trip to Europe should be signaled by a reception, to be tendered, on behalf of the city, at Faneuil Hall.

"It is not our intention here today to include in our reception any long speech-making. I know that after your extensive travel you are anxious to reach your homes.

"All I have to say, therefore, is to extend to you, Mr. Commander and members of the corps, a most sincere and hearty welcome upon your return safe and sound to the city of Boston. The people of Boston have read with interest the accounts of your trip. I have read with delight the accounts of your entertainment in London and the abundant hospitality there extended to you."

Col. Walker then rose to respond. He said:

"Mr. Mayor and friends, I thank you with all my heart for the most cordial greeting and reception with which you have seen fit to celebrate our return. For myself, and, I feel sure, for the other members of the company, I can say that as Boston is proud of the company, so is the company proud of Boston. The company has tried well and honorably to uphold the reputation and fame of its native city, and I can assure you, gentlemen, that since the day we left Boston, a month or more ago, it has not once trailed its colors. We were never unmindful of the city of Boston. No matter how enthusiastically and magnificently we were entertained, and no matter how highly we were honored, we never forgot our home in America." (Applause.)

The lunch followed the speeches, and at the conclusion there was an informal break up.

Maj. Davis, Sergt. Bergengren, Capt. Clarkson, Capt. Watt and Chief Officer Hillyer joined in the singing of "The Soldiers' Farewell."

The Major said: "The earth? They gave us the whole of it and put a fence round it."

"I cannot begin to describe to you," said Maj. Duchesney, "what this trip has been. Its memory will live with me always. You never saw such people or such magnificent hospitality."

"I may go to Europe many times," said Capt. Steadman of Battery C, "and view the same things, but I never expect to see them again as I have seen them. It would be simply impossible."

At 2 o'clock the Lieutenant Colonel ordered "Retreat!" sounded and everybody went home, the great majority to bed.

Capt. Oscar A. Jones, Lieuts. Davis A. Young and Curtis Guild, Jr., came into the hall and tendered the congratulations of the Lancers to the Ancients on their safe return.

## KEITH'S DECORATED.

One of the neatest decorations on the line of march was that displayed at Keith's Theatre, the handsome front of which was profusely covered with United States flags and bunting, and in the centre a huge banner with the coat-of-arms of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and the words "Welcome Home."

THE recent testimonial to our fellow citizen, J. Payson Bradley, of whom our columns contain a full report, a well-deserved tribute to one who fully worthy of the honor conferred upon him by his military associates. He carried the flag not only for the public and those with whom he battled to maintain and preserve Nation. The BULLETIN extends sincere congratulations at the successful termination of his tour of duty and glad to share his belief that the visit of our ancient military corps to England has done much to form and cement ties which will with difficulty be ruptured and which will influence future relations between the country of Great Britain and America.

"A. H. A." RAH! RAH! RAH!

Hark! What means reverberation,  
Echoing from shore to shore,  
Shrieking steam's determination  
To augment the cannon's roar?

Why such clouds of bunting gleaming,  
Glorious in the freshening breeze,  
As beneath it crowds are streaming,  
Seeking what shall vision please?

List again! Wild swells the cheering;  
Down the street come dancing plumes,  
Glittering ranks of troops appearing;  
Louder still, Hub's welcome booms.

'Tis the "Ancients' home returning,  
Laurel crowned by English race,  
And to minds at all discerning,  
They have won historic place.  
Chas. F. Hatch.

## "The Prince Was One of Us," Said Admirer.

What do the Ancients think of royalty? Capt. G. A. Hall, the commissary, thinks royalty is essentially American and democratic and of course he likes royalty. He said in answer to a question you may imagine—

"Stuck up? No! No, sir! Why, the Prince of Wales was one of us and so were all the rest. Why, we beat royalty all out. Sorry I can't tell you about—Hel-lo, John—" and Capt. Hall, with an apologetic wave of his hand, left unceremoniously.

Col. Olys said:—

"The whole British people—not only royalty but the whole people—are whole-souled. The Prince? Well, to give you an idea of his cut, he said one day, 'What kind of a president of the United Kingdom do you think I would make?' That not only shows the spirit of royalty as represented in the prince, but it also shows that the people themselves are republican or else such a remark would never have been thought of."

Lieut. A. E. Lockhart was only one of the many who voiced the praises of the royal family in the most enthusiastic terms. He did not have time to say much, but his one expression voices his idea:—

"We could not wish for better treatment, more kindly expressions of welcome, more genuine hospitality, than we received from the prince and, in fact, all who wore the badge of royalty. I can't give you my impressions in fewer words."

The youngest member of the company is J. F. Hooker, 23 years old, and the oldest an octogenarian and four more winters more, in Thomas Cahill. They were both introduced to the different representatives of the royal family as the two extremes in age—the youngest and the oldest members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Mr. Hooker's expressed impressions were almost a repetition of the others. Superlatives cannot be compared. They are equal. Mr. Hooker said:—

"The prince?—he's the only member of the royal family I talked with, for you know I was introduced to him—the prince is a fine fellow. He is just the same as any good fellow you or I would meet on this side."

Mr. Cahill would not talk at length, but in answer to the question as to what he

## a Returned Ancient—The Queen

"The Queen is a delightful old lady. We regarded her very highly. Did I have a good time? Nobody ever had a better one. We were entertained from morning till night. Even on the street we were marked and cheered by the people on the sidewalks and in the streets. You haven't any idea of it. I didn't think they thought so highly of us."

Lieut. Wells was as loud in his praise of the Queen and prince as any of his comrades.



THE PRINCE WAS ONE OF US.

rades. "I was much impressed with the courtesy of the royal family and especially of the prince," he said. "Nothing seemed to be too much for them to do for us. We penetrated royal precincts where foreign armed heel had never trod. Unusually kindly things were done that could do nothing else than cement our friendship. I have no quarrel with English royalty or royal institutions. They're all right. As for my personal enjoyment of the trip, you can say it was 'out of sight!' Say, I wouldn't have missed that for anything! It was the biggest thing that ever happened to any American organization and you won't realize for many months how much good it has done."

Lieut. Lovett, commander of the left wing of the Ancients, was agreeably surprised by the spirit of friendliness exhibited by the members of the royalty with whom he came in contact. "They are not the stiff, stuck-up set," said he, "that I had always imagined them to be. We were greatly surprised when the Queen condescended to review us and the event has been the talk of the English people ever since."

"Of course her majesty was not introduced to all of us, as that could not be expected. We all gained a favorable impression of her and she has every appearance of a refined and good-hearted old lady. She exhibited no vanity or desire for show, but performed her part of the ceremony of review with becoming modesty. "The Prince of Wales is a high-spirited gentleman and displayed marked respect for our colors. We in this country could gain a much needed lesson in politeness from the royal heads of England. I was much surprised when introduced to the Duke of Connaught to see the latter dismount from his horse and when we walked away, instead of remounting he led his horse by the bridle."

"The duke entered heartily into conversation, which came so unexpectedly that for the moment I was embarrassed and knew not how to act. There is one great difference which I noticed between the highest classes in England and America. The nobility are a very serious set in their conversation and never are on the watch for an opportunity to crack a joke on somebody. They are not wont to make light of everything the way we do in this country and as a result they never run any risk of hurting each other's feelings by an unkind side remark."



THE QUEEN IS A DELIGHTFUL OLD LADY.

thought of Prince Albert Edward, he replied, "A fine gentleman." "What do I think of royalty?" repeated Sergt. Smith, enthusiastically. "What do I think of royalty?" he repeated with the accent of a Frank Dandies. "Why, there isn't enough to be said of them. We never were treated better in our lives. The prince is a fine, genial gentleman whose heart seems to warm towards America. He may be aristocratic in blood and breeding, but he seemed as frankly democratic as any one could wish. The people are very fond of him and I can very well understand it."

Col. J. Payson Bradley, formerly of this town, has been elected commander of the Association of Ancients and Honorables at Boston. A sketch of his life can be found in another column.

*Boston Col. Bradley Journal*  
The last speaker was Col. Bradley. He spoke eloquently on his love of the flag he had fought for. He said there was today more true military spirit in the Ancients than many citizens of Boston were willing to acknowledge. He thought every man should serve his country either as a military man or as a juror. It had been a fond hope in his mind that the Ancients could be brought into its past relationship with the militia of the State.



# ROYAL GREETING.

## South Boston Pays Worthy Tribute to a Citizen.

## Streets Filled With People and Fireworks Rent the Air.

## Welcome Home, Dearer Than Greetings Across the Ocean.

Men, women and children filled the streets. Sky rockets, roman candles and explosives rent the air. The glare of red fire was seen on every hand. Men cheered, shouted and threw up their hats, and the crowd surged to and fro unrestrained.

Such was the reception given to Jeremiah P. Bradley of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company by the people of South Boston last evening. Never before has a resident of this district received such spontaneous outbursts of esteem by his fellow-townsmen.

The crowds in England cheered the stalwart soldiers; on every side were manifestations of kindest greetings; the liberty of the kingdom was extended in the most open-hearted and profuse way. But no welcome on the other shore could have been more intense, no greeting more genuine, than that extended by the people of South Boston on the arrival home of their respected son last evening.

The members of Dahlgren Post 2, of which Mr. Bradley is Chaplain, made most complete preparations for the reception of their member. A cordial invitation was extended Washington Post 32 to join in the occasion.

At 8 o'clock the posts formed at their hall on E Street, and escorted by the American Life and Drum Corps, St. Augustine Cadet Band and a platoon of police, marched to Broadway Bridge, where carriages containing the honored guest and others were met. The march was taken up again, and with flags flying and the bands playing lively airs, the line moved up Broadway amid the grandest display of affectionate regard imaginable.

It seemed as if everybody was on the street. The police, however, plowed their way through the crowds, and in about an hour from the time the line was formed the hall was reached.

Memorial Hall has been the scene of many festive camp fires, and many times and oft has enthusiasm of the most fervid character filled the breasts of the men of '61, but it would be difficult indeed to picture a more animated scene than was that when Comrade Bradley was escorted into the hall by H. S. Treadwell, Chairman of the Good of the Order Committee.

The band played "Hail to the Chief," men clapped, cheered and gave three rousing huzzas and a tiger for the honored comrade.

"What's the matter with Jerry?" cried out an enthusiastic member.

"He's all right," was the hearty response.

"Who?"

"Jerry."

It was some time before the ardent spirit of the men could be curbed in order to begin the exercises. Comrade Bradley was introduced by Mr. Treadwell in a felicitous manner.

At the conclusion of his address the American flags were brought forward and placed over Comrade Bradley, the band playing "Star Spangled Banner."

This was a very effective scene, and the tears came to the eyes of more than one hardy veteran as with bowed heads they witnessed the mark of respect.

After the flags had been returned to their positions, Commander G. W. Sanborn gave an eloquent address of welcome, at the conclusion of which the band played one verse of "For He Is a Jolly Good Fellow."

A loud hand-clapping and cheering of the most enthusiastic kind, Mr. Bradley stepped to the front and made a lengthy address, teeming with words of thankfulness and appreciation for the hearty, whole-souled welcome which he had received.

"I feel for the first time," said he, "in an embarrassing position. I assure you this testimonial of affection is wholly unexpected, and I can't find words to express my appreciation."

"The reception we received can hardly be expressed. You could hardly imagine a more sympathetic greeting, even from your own brother. From the members of royal families to thousands of common people went up a shout for America and the flag, which I had the honor to carry, which speaks volumes for the future."

"I believe that it was indeed a memorable visit. I think I see in prophecy the fulfillment of the wish of every old soldier. We have received kindly expressions from Her Majesty Queen Victoria, the Prince and Princess, but I would give thousands more for the good wishes which have come from your hearts tonight. God bless you, comrades, for what you have done."

Other speeches were made by members of both posts. At the conclusion of the exercises a banquet was enjoyed in the hall below.

The reception given Standard Bearer Bradley of the Ancients by his So. Boston friends last night must have assured that worthy soldier of his popularity in that quarter.

The Looker-On.

AT THE DINNER OF THE ANCIENT and Honorable Artillery Company, held last Monday, the 256th Charter anniversary, Lieutenant J. Payson Bradley, a soldier of distinction in the war of the Rebellion, made a remarkably eloquent and patriotic speech on the American flag. It was as fervently and eloquently delivered as if by inspiration, and was applauded to the echo by his comrades of the corps and their guests. Colonel Henry Walker, who is styled the "Orator of the Corps," and Historian Roberts also delivered excellent speeches, which were received in the sincere patriotic spirit in which they were so fittingly put forth.

The Boston Ancient and Honorable Company is a military organization which dates back to the foundation of the city, and was, indeed, the reproduction in New England of the much older organization with the same name in London. Its 259th anniversary was held on Monday last, when after it had marched through the streets, as is its

annual custom, officers were chosen for the ensuing year. The new commander, Capt. J. Payson Bradley, was one of the war veterans, and possibly the youngest who served in the war from its beginning until he was retired disabled in 1864. He was only 13 when the war broke out, but entered the service as a drummer boy. He was soon transferred to the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, where he served as bugler in the battles of the Wilderness and the siege of Petersburg. Boston is often guyed by newspapers of other cities on account of its liking for its historic military company. It has good reason to be proud of it. Most of its members saw and took part in hard fighting during the civil war, and like all brave soldiers deserve the honor of the public. For Capt. Bradley there may possibly, in the future, be a new distinction. He is not yet 50, and may be the last survivor of the multitude of brave men who went to the front in 1861. He is descended from Revolutionary stock, his great-grandfather, Enoch Bradley, serving in the Revolution. His maternal ancestor, Col. Frye, commanded a regiment at the battle of Bunker Hill. Both Captains Walker and Hedges fought bravely in the war, as did scores of others in the organization. Let no one gibe the Ancients.

The twenty-ninth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts will be celebrated Monday with due pomp and time-honored ceremony. Not the least interesting of the events on the calendar for tomorrow will be the election of Col. Bradley as commander of the Ancients, which we predict will be triumphantly heralded along the lines.

The newly elected commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery comes of a military family and has himself a record of which he may well be proud. Many residents of Methuen recall the day when the group of patriotic sons left their homes and marched to Lawrence, here to join the forces of the other two companies enlisted. Capt. Bradley was at the head of the Methuen command and with him was his 13-year-old son, who went as a drummer boy. That lad was the present commander of the Ancients.

The new commander appointed his staff as follows: Chief of staff, Lieutenant Colonel J. Frank Supplee, Fourth Regiment, Maryland National Guard; surgeon, F. W. Graves, M. D.; assistant surgeons, Charles W. Galloupe, M. D., J. E. Kenney, M. D., L. E. Morgan, M. D., H. E. Marlon, M. D.; commissary, Captain George E. Hall; sergeant major, Major Henry G. Jordan; quartermaster sergeant, Sergeant W. L. Willey; hospital steward, Fred Putnam; commissary sergeant, Captain Warren S. Davis; national color bearer, George H. Innes; State color bearer, Captain Walter S. Sampson; flankers to the commander, Major Lawrence N. Duchesney, Captain George E. Lovett; markers, Edwin Warner, W. B. Holmes; right general guide, Captain F. J. Ford; left general guide, Albert A. Gleason; band guide, W. H. Mills; orderly to the commander, E. G. Foster.

### "THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLES."

Col. J. Payson Bradley Eulogizes the People of Great Britain.

The next toast was "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company." Col. J. Payson Bradley, responding, said:

In behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, their commander most joyfully responds to every sentiment of the toast just uttered, and would with clarion voice proclaim, so that it might be heard in England's capital tonight, the thought and wish that are in all our hearts, God bless Victoria, the Queen.

It is seldom given to any military organization to achieve in one short week the conquest of an empire, yet this proud distinction is ours, for on leaving England's shores our glorious banner bore upon its silken folds the victories of Liverpool, London, Finsbury, Aldershot, Marlborough House, Windsor Castle. Ours was a mission of peace, of brotherly love and good will toward the mother land, and on this mission we established the fact that peace hath her victory even more renowned than war.

As long as memory shall last can we ever forget the mighty shout that went up from the tens of thousands of sturdy Britons when we first set foot on English soil? How our hearts thrill with joy when we recall the whole-souled welcome of our soldier friends of the Honourable Artillery company of London, and we hear again the echoes of the cheers which greeted the kindly sentiment expressed toward us and our native land by that knightly soldier and most gracious gentleman, the Earl of Denbigh. Again we stand on the hill at Aldershot and see pass by that splendid body of troops led by our good friend, Prince Arthur, the Duke of Connaught.

We recall once more the noble words of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, when referring to himself as the Queen's "senior subject," he stepped forth and in her name thanked the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts for coming to them on their mission of peace, which should be for the everlasting good of the two great kindred nations.

Indeed, Mr. Toastmaster, as you have stated, it was our privilege to walk again "the field of the cloth of gold" at Windsor Castle, and to receive from her most gracious majesty the password which unlocked every English heart and put into our hands the latchstring of every English home, and through all these scenes of splendor and grandeur went that starry flag, our country's banner, respected and honored by Queen and people.

And now, fellow-soldiers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Americans of the Americans as we are, let us all stand and give to England's Queen, our friend and gracious hostess of one year ago, three hearty Yankee cheers.

To you, veterans of England, we extend a soldier's greeting, and thus, through you, honor the Queen whom you have so faithfully served. And to you who on land and sea now uphold the honor of England, let your trust be faithfully kept until that time when the two great English speaking nations shall join hands in an everlasting covenant, which shall extend throughout all the world, and we shall hear the herald angels sing, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

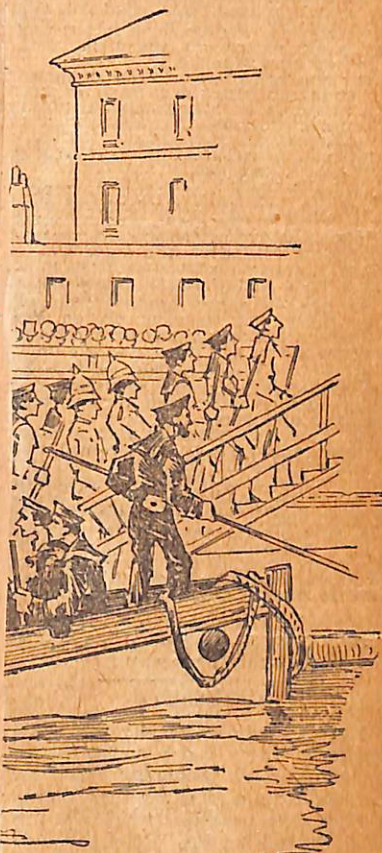
### "BENEVOLENT SOCIETIES."

The Presidents of Scots' and British Charitable Societies Respond.

Mr. Louis H. Ross, president of the Scots' Charitable Society, said, in part, in response to the toast, "Benevolent societies":

For nearly 300 years the society of which I am president has been continuously striving to keep alive that feeling of kinship and loyalty which should ever cement this country with the land of our forefathers. Politicians may come and go, arbitration treaties may fall of enactment, and the man with an axe to grind will have played his little part and passed into oblivion, but the bonds of race and religion and our common heritage in the glorious achievements of the Anglo-Saxon will draw America and Great Britain closer and closer until the inevitable day of a united English speaking people dawns upon the world.

The stars and stripes lovingly blended with the union jack would mean much



M. S. PALLAS.

for the oppressed of every land, and carried at the masthead of a battleship or unfurled upon the field of battle, we could hurl defiance at all the earth beside, while the emancipation of the human race would proceed unchecked. This jubilee day brings such a happy condition of things so much the nearer.

President Edwin Wilcock of the British Charitable Society spoke in brief to the same sentiment.

The president of the Charitable Irish Society, Mr. M. T. Callahan, was compelled to leave the hall before this part of the programme was reached; so, also, was Dr. William Everett, who was down on the list for a response to the dual toast, "Harvard-Cambridge."

### MANY CONGRATULATORY MESSAGES

Greetings to Queen Victoria from Many Distinguished Public Men.

At intervals in the speaking a number of letters were read. The Earl of Aberdeen wrote from the Government House, Ottawa, conveying his "cordial good wishes for the success of the gathering."

Sir Charles Tupper, in his letter from the House of Commons, Ottawa, expressed the pleasure it would have given him to meet "with so many loyal British subjects in that great intellectual centre of the United States."

Ex-Ambassador Bayard wrote: "I witness with great satisfaction every exhibition of popular respect for the venerable and excellent lady whose reign is so marked by the advance, moral and material, of all over whom her sway has extended; as exhibiting also amicable and sympathetic feeling between two great branches of the English-speaking people. I hail every such expression as your association represents."



The Hon. Thomas B. Reed in his letter expressed his "hope that your celebration may be worthy of the Queen whose reign has been not the longest only, but the richest in results, of all reigns in English history."

Other brief letters were also read from President McKinley, Gen. A. Montgomery Moore, Halifax; Capt. Rogers of the United States steamship Massachusetts, Commodore Howison, commandant navy yard and station; the lord bishop of Nova Scotia, the Hon. Wilfrid Laurier of Ottawa, President Elliot of Harvard College, and the Rev. William Byrne, V. G.

An interesting feature of the occasion was the "Victorian Jubilee Souvenir," a

creditable production of 72 pages, issued from the press of Mr. William J. Perry of Malden for the Victorian Diamond Festival Association. It contained a list of the British societies, the words and music of David Duncan Fletcher's jubilee hymn, the story of Victoria's reign, jubilee poems and a list of the veterans present.

Most of those present wore a handsome memorial medal, produced in accordance with designs by the Rev. A. E. George, chaplain of the British Charitable Society.

It should be mentioned that the decorations of the hall were by Shepard & Norwell, carried out under the immediate superintendence of Mr. J. C. Abbott, while the floral effects were supplied and arranged by Mr. George E. Severy.

### STREET PROCESSION.

Blue Jackets, Marines from British Warship and Vets Escorted by Ancients.

The street procession was distinctly a fine thing to look upon, as almost continual handclapping and cheering from thousands of men and women along the route of march attested. It was not long and it was full of color pleasing to the eye, and it moved quickly, in appropriate military manner.

The make-up of the line was something out of the ordinary in Boston—armed blue-jackets, with marines from a British warship and medalled survivors of British army and navy engagements, escorted by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. This circumstance, made accessible to all by a clear sky and warm air, was thoroughly appreciated by the people of the city. They thronged in the streets and let loose more enthusiasm than is usually manifested over an advertised street parade. There was curiosity to see armed seamen from an English ship, and; by the tenor of exclamations along the sidewalk, an inclination to compare them with the seamen of the United States who marched through the city at the dedication of the Shaw monument. But the chief characteristic of the sightseers yesterday afternoon was the readiness of Americans to join with those of British sympathies in celebrating the cause of it all—the jubilee spirit. This characteristic cropped out every little while along the route.

A group of Britishers, or men and women who once "owed allegiance," would cheer her majesty's sailors as they tramped by, and a group of Americans standing near would applaud both. So there was general good-nature among all the spectators, and the men of H. M. S. Pallas cannot truthfully say, when they have reached a home port, that the people of Boston did not give them a thoroughly hospitable reception.

By 3:30 o'clock, the hour when the public supposed the notable parade would start, people began to gather in crowds on the sidewalks on State street and around Faneuil Hall. At about this time the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, with the Salem Cadet band, was at its headquarters at Faneuil Hall, ready to escort the sailors from the Pallas. At the foot of State street about 90 blue-jackets and a handful of marines in red coats and white helmets were landing from two barges. Lieuts. F. C. Brown and J. H. Hartley of the Artillery Company were present to meet them. The force from the ship was in command of Lieut. P. A. Bateman-Champain and Lieuts. Nelson and Alford.

After a seemingly long period of waiting, Lieut. Hartley was dispatched to Faneuil Hall to notify the artillery company to come down State street and pick up the seamen. By the time the company arrived the street was crowded. The artillerymen were in command of Col. J. Payson Bradley, who had beside him Maj. Duchesney and Lieut. George E. Lovett. The Ancients numbered about 300, and made a very fine appearance.

The artillery company drew up at the foot of the street, facing north, the commander's staff on the right of the line, and the British troops marched past to the tune of "God Save the Queen." After the march past the artillery company took position of escort, and with the band and a squad of mounted police under Sergt. Stone at the head, the procession moved up State street—a curious and agreeable reminder of a famous scene in State street a century and a quarter ago.

To the armory of the National Lancers on Bulfinch street the glittering line moved, while thousands of people applauded. At the armory 125 of the rank and file of the British Navy and Army Veteran Association were waiting, in command of these officers: Capt. Hugh

McDevitt (62d regiment), Lieut. John Black (87th), Lieut. Charles Adams, Jr. (101st) and Adj. George K. Speir (Scots Fusilier Guards).

There were two Scottish pipers with the venerable command and six carriages, five of which contained especially notable survivors, including John W. Gillion, a veteran of Waterloo (June 18, 1815). In the sixth carriage sat Col. Henry Walker, vice-commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; Capt. Humphreys and the captain of marines of H. M. S. Pallas.

At about 4:30 o'clock, after the artillery company and the blue-jackets had arrived at the armory, the complete and remarkable procession moved on the parade of the day—through Bowdoin street to the State House, thence to Beacon street, to Arlington, to Commonwealth avenue, to Dartmouth, to Huntington avenue to the Mechanics' building.

The finest sight of the procession was on the march down Beacon Hill to Charles street, at 5 o'clock. The sidewalks were lined, two files deep, with a cheering, orderly crowd. There must have been 5000 spectators between Park and Charles streets. And the picture they made, with the glittering, colored line marching past them, was something that those who saw will not soon forget.

### "OUR OLD HOME AND THE NEW."

A Pithy Response by the Rev. George C. Lorimer, of Tremont Temple.

The Rev. George C. Lorimer, pastor of Tremont Temple, spoke very briefly to the toast, "Our old home and the new." He said:

"It becomes us simply to renew our loyalty to the stars and stripes and express our love for the union jack; to pray that God's blessing may encompass the old and the new, and that that blessing may abide forever."

### AY, OCTOBER 6, 1897.

## PRIDE OF BOSTON COMES TO TOWN.

*Home-Recent*  
Kaleidoscope Not in It With the A. and H. A.

### EVERY MAN A POSTER.

Color Effects of No School of Artists Can Compare with the Beantown Men.

The pride of Boston, the admiration of Britain, the Four Hundred of organizations military, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, is now in Buffalo, on its annual field excursion. The gleam of arms, the rattle of sabres and the applause of curious spectators greeted the company as it marched 300 strong out of the Central Station yesterday afternoon, shortly after 3 o'clock.

The 65th and 74th regiments were drawn up in dress uniform to receive the company. Exchange Street was crowded from the station to Main Street with spectators. The arrival of the famous Bostonians—for most of the members are from Beantown—was most striking.

Mayor Jewett, Col. Welch, Col. Fox, Gen. Doyle, Leroy Parker and Dr. Wright were at the station to meet them. Horace Noble and Cyrus K. Remington, the latter the only Buffalo members of the company, went to Syracuse to meet them and returned with them.

The company formed in line in the station, headed by its own band. When the line came out on the street, the sound of changing positions told that the 74th Regiment, which was in front of the station, had come to "present arms" in honorable salute. The 65th Regiment, which was further up Exchange Street, near Main, then formed line and, followed by the 74th, started up Main Street, with flying colors and martial music.

Then Came the A. and H.

After the 74th came the Ancient and Honorables. Their appearance was magnificent. The first color to catch the eyes of the crowding onlookers was the flashing red of the crimson coats, insignia of the British origin of the company.

But there were other than crimson uniforms. The company is dressed in variegated clothing. The red of the English army, the blue of the American regulars, the buff knickerbockers of the Continental, the black short pants and long cutaway coat of old English dress and the legged uniform of the American volunteer, blended in a prismatic color, at once unique and handsome.

### Cheered by Crowds.

Up Main Street to Church, the procession passed, cheered from every corner where crowds were gathered. Turning onto Church the parade led to Delaware through thronged lines of spectators applauding with voice and hand and handkerchief.

On Delaware, it marched past the City Hall where the crowds were even more enthusiastic. All along Delaware Avenue the sidewalks were almost impassable, the whole avenue being lined with waiting watchers.

The procession followed up Delaware to Tupper Street, where a turn was made to Main Street. Down Main to the Iroquois the Honorables paraded, the two regiments drawing to the side, at Eagle Street in double column, to let the city's guests pass.

### Innis Carried the Flag.

One of the flags was carried by George H. Innis, one of the candidates for commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. at the late Encampment. He carried the flag through twenty-three engagements during the war.

At the Iroquois, Commander Bradley announced the programme governing the company's actions. The order of "break ranks" rang through the hotel rotunda, and the members went to their rooms, already prepared for them.

### Those Gorgeous Uniforms.

Caligula once wished that the people of Rome had but one neck so that he could strike it off at a blow. The Ancient and Honorables wished that the people of Buffalo had but one tongue so that the question which was put to them on all sides could be answered once for all. The question heard on every lip was "Why do they have so many different uniforms?"

It is easily answered but frequent repetition makes the answering monotonous. According to the regulations of the company, every member is privileged to wear any uniform he may have worn in military service, actual or militia. If the member has had no such militia connection, he may adopt any military uniform he fancies. Some members have chosen uniforms once worn by an ancestor. Others, following the devices of their own fancy, have adopted uniforms without regard to any ancestral or personal history. So the company in dress parade has become a piece of human tapestry.

### What They Will Do.

No special programme occupied the attention of the company last night, nor will there be any such this morning. At 1 o'clock this afternoon a special New York Central train will take the members to Niagara Falls, whence special cars will convey them over the Gorge route and return. Coming back to Buffalo at 5 o'clock, they will array themselves with fortitude and fervor for the banquet to be held in the Iroquois, commencing at 8 p. m. Many honored guests have been invited to enjoy the banquet with the company. Tomorrow new entertainment awaits them. Last night they enjoyed themselves by seeing the city independent of any special guidance.

A special to the Boston Globe on the reception of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in Buffalo says: "It was a war welcome, and the members of the company appreciated it. The route was through the principal streets of the city, every one of which was of asphalt and as smooth as a billiard table." Just so. The Boston gentlemen will doubtless retain the pleasant recollections of their march over the smooth paved streets of Buffalo.

The 74th Regiment never made a finer appearance on the streets of Buffalo than it did yesterday.

# GOD SPEED.

*Buffalo Examiner*  
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Started for Home Early This Morning.

## VISIT WAS ENJOYED.

Our Guests Declared That Their Pleasure Had Been Unalloyed.

## LAST NIGHT'S BANQUET.

Good-Fellowship Prevailed, and Those Present Listened to Some Splendid After-Dinner Speaking.

## 4..JIM

Ancients' Gossip.

There will be a drill of the company on Thursday evening in Faneuil hall, and Col Bradley hopes for a large attendance.

The fall field day committee have completed all their arrangements for the Buffalo trip, and from all appearances it promises to be the excursion of the century.

From a glance at the list of acceptances to the annual banquet at the Iroquois, Buffalo, on Wednesday evening, Oct. 6, one would imagine that all the notables in the state intend to be present. In the list are generals, judges, senators, mayors and clergy, and the banquet promises to be the event of the year in the queen city.

The badges of the society of the Cincinnati, the military order of the Loyal Legion, the Grand Army of the Republic, army or army corps, indicating actual service in the field, the company's badge, and badges authorized by the state, may be worn on the left breast of the dress coat on the trip to Buffalo, but no medals.

What is the name of the new march, "Jean?"

fact, and after that the fun was fast and furious.

# ANCIENTS

## Boston's Swell Military Organization Is Here.

ARRIVED AT 3 O'CLOCK

IN THEIR OWN HANDSOME TRAIN OVER THE NEW YORK CENTRAL.

## REVIEWED BY THE MAYOR

Were Met at the Station by the 65th and 74th Regiments—Made a Pretty Sight and a Good Impression.

The Ancients are here. The swellest military organization in the United States is the guest of Buffalo and will remain for two days. There are 300 of them.

They were met at the New York Central Depot at 3 o'clock this afternoon by the 65th and 74th Regiments and after passing in review took up their



march up Exchange to Main, accompanied by Buffalo's crack regiments to the tune of martial music.

The parade was a pretty sight. The line of march was up Exchange to Main to Church to Delaware, where the Ancients passed in review before the Mayor. From there the march was to North to Main and back to the Iroquois, which will be headquarters during the distinguished visitors' stay in the city.

The Ancients are made up of Boston's swellest and richest men. They travel in their own elegant special train and calculate that their little outing will cost them about \$14,000.

The Ancients are under command of J. Payson Bradley. This is their 260th field outing. They left Boston yesterday forenoon and stopped at Syracuse en route.

Commander Bradney's staff includes chief of staff, Col. J. Frank Supplee; surgeon, F. W. Graves; assistant surgeons, Lieut. C. W. Gallope, J. E. Kinney, L. E. Lorgan and H. E. Marion; paymaster, Lieut. Emery Grover; assistant paymaster, Lieut. George H. Allen; quartermaster, Sergt. John H. Peak.

The honorary staff is made up of Past Commanders Walker and Hedges, Col. Thomas J. Olin, the Revs. S. H. Roblin and I. K. Stetson, E. G. Allen, chairman of the field-day committee, and Joseph L. White.

The infantry officers are: First lieutenant, Edward P. Gram; adjutant, Lieut. Ferdinand M. Trifet; first sergeant of infantry, Capt. Charles E. Howe; second sergeant, J. Otis McFadden; third sergeant, Lieut. Eugene A. Holton; fourth sergeant, Henry Tombs; fifth sergeant, William S. Best; sixth sergeant, George E. Adams; seventh sergeant, William H. Robertson.

The artillery officers are: Sergeant, L. A. Blackington, William Abbott, H. H. Hamilton, M. J. Grodinski and Eugene S. Taylor.

The veteran company is in command of Col. Joseph B. Parsons.

The officer of the day is Lieut. Frank H. Mudge. The color guards are Sergts. Albert L. Richardson and Charles A. Meserve.

## ANCIENTS HAVE GONE

ARTILLERY COMPANY LEFT ON A SPECIAL TRAIN THIS MORNING.

### THE BANQUET LAST NIGHT

Hotel Iroquois Was the Scene of a Brilliant Gathering of Bostonians and Buffalonians—Reveille Sounded at 5 O'Clock A. M.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston left Buffalo at 8:30 this morning on a special train over the Central. Despite the late hour at which the banquet ended the reveille sounded at 5 o'clock and breakfast began at 6. Though the Ancients had little sleep they came up smiling and like seasoned veterans laughed at rain and marched in splendid order to the station.

The Ancients left Buffalo with regret and the Queen City was loath to let them go, for this organization of Massachusetts gentlemen surrounded itself while here with such good fellowship, courtesy of bearing and brilliancy of mind as to make Buffalonians regret that there is no similar body of men within their municipality.

The Ancients did themselves proud in Buffalo, despite the efforts of Dana's New York Sun to the contrary. Handsome Capt. Payson Bradley also added new laurels to his popularity.

## ANCIENTS AT THE FESTIVE BOARD.

*Buffalo Journal Record*  
**Banquet of the Honorable Artillery Company.**

### BRILLIANT AND SOULFUL.

**Imposng Gathering in the Iroquois Dining-room—Toasts Answered with Eloquence and Wit.**

Good fellowship unmarred, infinite bonhomie, marked the great banquet of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, held at the Iroquois last night. Fresh from the scenes around Niagara Falls, with appetites valorous and hearts aglow, the company sat down at 8 o'clock to enjoy the feast made as a part of its regular yearly programme from time almost immortal.

There was the sheen of color and the tinkling of glasses. There was the mirth at courteous jest, and the applause at eloquent merit. There was all that could be desired at a feast of Epicurus. The great dining hall of the Iroquois was taxed to seat the throng that crowded to the bountiful tables. Legislators, judges, generals and statesmen mingled in the crowd. The occasion was one to be remembered by the favored participants.

The things provided for the physical enjoyment of the feasters were abundant and satisfying, the type of the highest are of the chef. The menu was a temptation to have overcome a Pharisee. But the Ancient and Honorables are not pharisees, and they needed no pressing to enjoy the viands.

#### Flow of Soul.

But best of all was the time when the toasts were delivered. There was applause unbounded at each flash of wit or wisdom, and the flashes were many.

Commander Bradley was interrupted again and again when he introduced the toastmaster. His own opening address provoked cheer upon cheer, until at the close the great body of banqueters rose with an accord, to salute the leader of the famous company. "America" was sung in chorus profound at the close of his address, and when the last notes of the National hymn were dying away, the throats of 400 men joined in the "hurrah! hurrah! hurrah! for Commander Bradley."

Lieut.-Col. Supplee's address, before announcing the first toast, was short but gleaming with brilliant sally and humorous suggestion. When he announced the first toast, to be answered by the Hon. Daniel N. Lockwood, ex-member of Congress, the guests and the honorables tipped back their chairs in anticipation of the treat, which was sure to come. The toast was

The President of the United States—

Sovereign and yet subject, supreme but still servant of the people. May his administration so auspiciously inaugurated add the most lustrous page to American History.

#### Mr. Lockwood's Response.

"Why I, a Democrat, should be chosen to respond to this toast, I know not," began Mr. Lockwood, "unless it is because there is in Buffalo no Republican who can answer it without exciting undue jealousy." Mr. Lockwood's address was a high tribute to President McKinley.

"From a personal acquaintance of more than twenty years with Maj. McKinley," he continued, "I can say that if there is a man who is sincere in his desire to serve his country, and who follows his principles without fear, it is he. I know that in his steadfast reliance on the merit of a protective tariff he has no motives other than to serve the people whom he represents, and while I cannot endorse his views on that subject, I can

not doubt his sincerity in believing as he does. The sentiment under the toast upon the card is 'May his administration so auspiciously inaugurate add the most lustrous page in American history.' I hope that such will be the case, and I believe that it is possible that his administration may record another great step in the onward march of the Nation. But no administration can add lustre to the pages already written in the long course of our country's past."

Mr. Lockwood mentioned the name of Abraham Lincoln, the man chosen by the Almighty to occupy the Presidential chair. Immediately the hall re-echoed with applause. The entire address was worthy of the occasion which prompted the toast.

The second toast was announced:

The Army and Navy:

Their valor won us our liberty and has preserved our Union. They will ever be our safeguards for the future.

"The Army and Navy forever, Three cheers for the red, white and blue."

#### Response by Gen. Curtiss.

Mr. James E. Curtiss was eloquent in his response. He spoke from personal experience in regard to the army, and many a veteran's heart beat faster and many an eye flashed brighter under the influence of his vivid picture of the valor of the American soldiery. Speaking of the navy, he closed by reciting with dramatic power, George Baker's description of the scene on board the Cumberland in the battle with the Merrimac in Hampton Roads. He was interrupted a dozen times by thundering applause.

Comptroller James A. Roberts responded to

The State of New York—

The Empire State, standing at the head of the galaxy of the great commonwealths of the American Union. Her majestic rivers, noble lakes and metropolitan cities are the pride of America. May peace and prosperity be abiding guests in all her vast domain.

#### Comptroller Roberts.

He said that when he became by virtue of his office, keeper of the State records, he began a systematic arrangement of old forgotten records. He had found that he could disillusion the minds of the many who believed that New York was far behind her sister State of Massachusetts in her Revolutionary War armament. It had been common belief that the Empire State contributed only 17,000 men in that great conflict, but he had learned that right behind Massachusetts, with her 60,000 Revolutionary soldiers, came New York with 42,000. Mr. Roberts' historical review was most interesting and closely listened to by the hundreds of guests.

#### Senator Morse's Response.

The wittiest speech of all heard last night, and one of the most interesting after-dinner speeches ever heard in this city, was that by Senator William A. Morse, answering the toast:

The State of Massachusetts—

Great in all that distinguishes the leading American commonwealths; in commerce and manufacture excelling, proud of her great seat of learning, may her future history be as luminous as her past is lustrous with the deeds of her statesmen and soldiers.

He brought the entire audience to its feet when, in conclusion, he said:

"The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company will take back with it pleasant memories, but not a today's Express. And I may say that we would like to leave behind us as a heritage to the Major, those fictitious cars loaded with those mythical empty bottles, so that he may in his leisure moments cork up those warped, dwarfed and misguided wits who turn real humor into falsehood and cause every reader to drop the paper in disgust."

The City of Buffalo—

The metropolis of Western New York, the home of manufacture, Queen City of the Lakes, center of railroad transportation, the convention city of America. Her perfectly paved, cleanswept streets, superb public buildings and splendid commercial structures, never fail to impress the stranger within her gates.

This was the sentiment responded to by Mayor Jewett, as follows:

#### Address of Mayor Jewett.

Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen—It gives me great pleasure to welcome this august body of warriors to the city of Buffalo.

I can only repeat tonight what I said in a recent letter to your accomplished commander: "If you come to Buffalo we will give you a most cordial reception. The town shall belong to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery. It shall be theirs and theirs alone as long as they choose to tarry with us."

Now, my friends, you have been here for two days. I must leave it to you whether our promises have been fulfilled. If there have been any errors or omissions on our part, I trust they will be forgiven, and ascribed as they should be, to the head and not to the heart.

Our people have long eagerly awaited your coming. So much had they heard about the Ancient and Honorables, the oldest military organization in America, the pride of Boston, and the envy of Gotham, that they were fairly consumed with curiosity. And as you marched up the street yesterday, in your multi-colored uniforms and to the inspiring music of your excellent band, I am sure they never saw anything quite so stunning, so magnificent, and so picturesque. And it will be many years before the like of it is ever seen again upon the streets of Buffalo.

We are greatly flattered that you made Buffalo the Mecca of your pilgrimage of 1897. It was a compliment to the second city of the Empire State, which will long be held in grateful remembrance. We are greatly honored by your visit and your presence here among us. The only thing that gives us sorrow is that your stay is to be so short.

On your return to Boston, take with you, I beg of you, the kindest greetings of the citizens of Buffalo to the citizens of your noble and enterprising city. We are one in race, in faith, and in true patriotism. Your visit opens the way for a closer union, both socially and commercially, between these two great centers of population. Let us make the most of this opportunity. In these days of quick travel and instantaneous transmission of thought, we are not far apart. Let us know our fellow citizens of Boston as brethren in the fullest sense of the word, and work together for the increase of commerce, the advancement of citizenship, the promotion of good-fellowship, the greatness of the Nation, and the glory of the Stars and Stripes!

#### Boston, the Home of Culture.

Col. Henry Walker made a magnificent speech, answering the succeeding toast:

The City of Boston—

Home of culture and of the progressive New England spirit. By the irresistible gravity of her attraction she holds the affection of her loyal sons, though scattered into every State of the Union. Proud of her revolutionary memories, she grasps with one hand the historic past and reaches forth to a future where even greater honors await her.

Before he began his address, Commander Bradley read a telegram from Joseph Quincey, Mayor of Boston, regretting his inability to be present.

Col. Walker began by saying that the presence of 200 Boston men spoke more strongly for her eminence than his tongue could. He continued in a strain at once eloquent and dignified, keeping every Boston man present applauding with his hands and feet and lungs most of the time.

#### Col. Welch's Remarks.

The National Guard—

The citizen soldier has in all our wars demonstrated, that he is, par excellence, the typical soldier of the Republic. As a link between the glory of the past and the hope of the future, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company extends its hearty greetings to our Comrades of the Guard, from whose ranks must come the future officers of the great volunteer army of the Republic, whenever its services shall be needed.

In response to this toast, Gen. S. M. Welch gave words of praise to the first Adjutant-General of the New York National Guard, George Townsend, and to Gen. Josiah Porter, "the best it ever had." He happily mentioned the fact that Gen. Porter was a Bay State native, and on the instant the loyal sons of Massachusetts cheered first for Gen. Porter, and then for Gen. Welch.

Gen. Welch went on to explain the duties of a guardsman, the necessity for the organization, and the history of the New York Department.

#### The Grand Army.

The next toast was

The Grand Army of the Republic—

When the life of the Nation hung trembling in the balance they gallantly threw into the scales on the side of the Union their ready swords; and we owe all we hold dear of our reunited country to the springing valor of '61. Let history record that there is one Republic that is not ungrateful.

Alfred Lyh, senior vice-commander of the G. A. R., spoke very briefly. He referred his hearers to the address of Gen. Curtiss, who, he said, had robbed him of his answer. Then came the toast for which everybody, with rare intent to catch the good things of the preceding speakers, nevertheless had waited. It was:

The Press—

The lever that moves the world should always rest upon the fulcrum of truth. May liberty, not license, ever control its invincible and temper with moderation its irresistible power.

#### Chaplain Roblin's Speech.

It was well known that the Chaplain would say some pertinent things if he mentioned no names. And the expectation was not disappointed. No names were mentioned, but no Sherlock Holmes is needed to find the object of the scorn in the Chaplain's words.



# BOSTON MEN.

*Buffalo Commercial*

## Their Banquet at the Iroquois Was a Brilliant Event.

### VERY FINE ORATORY.

Some of the Best Post-Prandial Oratory Ever Heard in Buffalo.

### A TELEGRAM FROM MAYOR QUINCY

Boston's Distinguished Company of Military Men Entertained Many of Buffalo's Leading Citizens and the Occasion Was a Memorable One.

The members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston signalized the close of their annual fall field day and outing last evening by an elaborate and elegant banquet at the Iroquois, at which nearly a hundred of Buffalo's officials and distinguished citizens were invited guests.

Not since the great banquet in celebration of the advent of Niagara's electric power in Buffalo has there been gathered about a festal board so distinguished a company of men as that which was present in the dining room of the Iroquois last night, and rarely if ever in all the history of Buffalo's banquets has the flow of wit, wisdom and inspiring thought from the speakers been more apt, more graceful or more absorbingly interesting. The great audience listened with fascinating attention from the time when Col. Bradley arose at 11 o'clock to introduce the toastmaster to the time when the last story of Col. Shepard was finished at nearly 2 o'clock.

Besides the members of the organization, the following were present:

Hon. James A. Roberts, Col. J. H. Horton, Col. George C. Fox, Horace A. Noble, LeRoy Parker, Col. C. O. Shepard, William C. Warren, Col. Alfred T. Smith, Charles Higby, J. N. Scatcherd, R. B. Adam, Major George J. Haffa, Judge Thomas S. King, Capt. J. M. Brinker, Harry Parry, Sheldon T. Vicle, Mayor Alfred C. Hastings of Niagara Falls, Harry Hamlin, Henry C. French, F. C. Atherton, Hon. Charles F. Bishop, Edward S. Warren, Frank H. Severance, Hon. Robert C. Titus, Major Albert H. Briggs, A. A. Heard, Rev. C. F. J. Wrigley, T. S. Timpson, Frank A. Babcock, Robert W. Day, Charles W. Cushman, Hon. D. N. Lockwood, Edward H. Butler, William J. Connors, Augustus F. Schen, George E. Matthews, Mayor Jewett, James F. Nuno, Col. William H. Chapin, W. N. Graves, Gen. Samuel M. Welch, Major William T. Parsons, J. H. Prescott, Jr., Howard H. Baker, Charles A. White, Robert L. Fayer, Major T. W. Symons, Gen. John C. Graves, Hon. Thomas V. Welch of Niagara Falls, Capt. J. B. Guthrie, George B. Hayes, Ernest C. Knight, Gen. Peter C. Doyle, William H. Underwood, James Chalmers, Alfred W. Thorn, Col. Edmund C. Cottle, Col. Albert J. Myer, Justice T. C. White, Col. Francis G. Ward, Capt. MacFarland, Alfred Lyth, Charles R. Huntley, Daniel H. Turner.

The toast list as given in the Commercial last night was followed with but one addition, a few stories from Col. C. O. Shepard, and one substitution, Gen. Curtiss taking the place of Maj. Thomas W. Symons in responding to the toast to the Army and Navy.

The accident which so nearly cost him his life, the sinking of the yacht Glance in the harbor when run down by the steamer Gazelle.

The introductory speech of Col. Bradley, the commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, was one of the most delightful of the evening. Col. Bradley is a graceful and forceful speaker, and in welcoming the guests of the evening he said: "Your Honor, the Mayor, and Gentlemen:

"It gives us great pleasure to assemble in the Queen City and act the part of host to such a distinguished body of her citizens as are gathered here as our guests this evening.

"Gentlemen, from our very hearts we give you all a true soldier's welcome. During the last few years it has become a custom to extend our annual outings beyond the confines of the 'Old Bay State' and it has been our good fortune to be received by the soldiery and citizens of our eastern and southern cities with true American hospitality. Last year we crossed the Atlantic and were greeted by our comrades of the mother company, 'the Honorable Artillery of London,' as well as by the whole English people, with open arms. Nothing could have been more spontaneous or hearty and from the royal reception at Windsor Castle by Her Majesty, and at Marlborough House, by the Prince of Wales, down to the kindly salute of the humblest citizen. We received that whole-souled treatment which goes to prove the old saying that 'blood is thicker than water.' It was indeed our privilege, gentlemen, to walk again 'the field of the cloth of gold,' proudly bearing with us through castle, court and camp that starry flag, our country's banner, respected and honored alike by Queen and people.

"Emboldened by our conquests along the Atlantic seaboard and across the waters, our committee this year decided, like brave and true soldiers as they are, that the company should venture, for the first time during the 250 odd years of its existence, into the interior of our own vast empire. So siding our wives, children and sweethearts good-bye, like good generals we burned our bridges behind us and turned our faces towards the great West in search of that far-famed and beautiful city which sits like a queen beside the shores of Lake Erie guarding with the royal sceptre of its position, and the power of its citizens, the eastern gateway of the Great Lakes.

"You can imagine our surprise at the splendid reception given us yesterday on our arrival, by your soldiery and citizens and how our hearts thrilled as we beheld on every hand 'Old Glory,' that flag which brave Perry on the waters of your own lake run to the masthead of his flagship alongside of that immortal signal, 'Don't give up the ship.'

"Buffalo is indeed a beautiful city, and as true Americans we glory with you in its present greatness and the hope of even better things to come. We bring with us Massachusetts' greetings to your state and municipality, and as Boston and Buffalo are bound together with double bands of steel, so let our closer knowledge of each other find all our hearts in a stronger, purer and holier love for our common country, that we may ever sing from our very heart of hearts:

"My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing."

When Col. Bradley reached the words "My country, 'tis of thee," the splendid Salem Cadet Band, which accompanied the Ancient and Honorable Company on the trip, struck in with the air, and the song was sung by every voice in the room, all eyes turned on the beautiful banner of the veteran corps as it hung in starry folds above the commander's head.

Lieut. Col. Supplee of Baltimore, chief of staff of Col. Bradley, and one of the most popular outside members of the organization, was received with a ringing salute when he rose to take the place of toastmaster. He returned brief but cordial thanks for his reception and proposed the first regular toast:

The President of the United States.  
Hon. Daniel N. Lockwood was called upon to respond and did so with an able and eloquent tribute to the President of the United States, both as the impersonal head of this great nation as well as in regard to the magnificent men who have filled the office from the past down to the present honored incumbent. Mr. Lockwood said in part:

"I must confess to a little surprise that I, a democrat, should have been selected to respond to this toast, and the only solution to the mystery, in my mind, is that no republican in Buffalo could have been selected without causing undue jealousy.

"The electors of the United States in November, 1896, named as their choice for the office of President a distinguished citizen of the state of Ohio, William McKinley. His public life was well known, as a representative in congress and as governor of his state he had advocated with great force and ability questions of national importance, questions which affected the personal welfare of every citizen of the country. From a personal acquaintance with Major McKinley of more than twenty years and from a careful reading of many of his public speeches I candidly believe that he has always spoken and acted from a sincere conviction and with honest purposes. If any man in this country ever advocated and believed in a tariff based upon the principles of protection, sincerely and honestly, and without other motive than the welfare of his country, I believe that man was and is President McKinley.

"The sentiment under the toast upon the card is 'May his administration so auspiciously inaugurate add the most lustrous page in American history.' I hope that such will be the case, and I believe that it is possible that his administration may record another great step in the onward march of the nation. But no administration can add lustre to the pages already written in the long course of our country's past."

Gen. James E. Curtiss made a stirring response, punctuated by applause, to the toast, "The Army and Navy."

Comptroller Roberts was characteristically graceful in his reply to the toast, "The State of New York," and Senator William A. Morse of the old Bay state made a witty and eloquent response to the toast to "The State of Massachusetts."

Mayor Jewett was called upon in answer to the toast "The City of Buffalo," and in his speech gave expression to the welcome which Buffalo held for her honored guests of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery.

Col. Henry Walker, the commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on its recent visit to England, and the only man living which that organization has twice honored with the commandantship, was the man who responded to the toast "The City of Boston." His toast to the magnificent city which is the home of the ancient and honorable organization was one of the finest speeches of the evening. In connection with Col. Walker's response Col. Bradley read a telegram received during the banquet from Mayor Josiah Quincy of Boston, who is a private in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery. Mayor Quincy said:

"I regret very much that the pressure of business here prevented my joining the trip to Buffalo and being present at the dinner tonight. I should have enjoyed the opportunity of expressing to the officials and the people of Buffalo the good will which is felt for their city here. May the business and social ties which already unite Buffalo and Boston be strengthened by the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to the Queen City of the Lakes."

Gen. Samuel M. Welch responded in a witty and eloquent speech to the toast, "The National Guard," and the senior vice-commander of the G. A. R., Alfred Lyth, responded to the toast, "The Grand Army of the Republic." One of the speeches of the evening which received the most applause and was one of the brightest gems of the banquet was the reply of Chaplain S. B. Roblin, D. D., pastor of the Old South church, to the toast to "The Press." The text of the chaplain's speech was a reply to an article in regard to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in a morning newspaper of yesterday. In part Dr. Roblin said:

"I may say at once that I am a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and so have no fear, and I ask no favor. I want to say that the great press cannot afford to misrepresent persons or institutions. True greatness even demands of the press that truth and righteousness must ever prevail.

"I am a great admirer of the progress of the press in all its departments, an advance so marked that it gives us from center to circumference a photograph of the day's doings all over the world, at breakfast the next morning.

"But I have a recommendation to make, and that is that a decapitation take place over the country of the so-called funny man of the press. (Great applause.) I am a lover of humor and wit and legitimate satire—the wit that glitters, the humor that glows, the sarcasm which prunes away excesses. But the Lord save us from the peculiar work of the professional funny man of the press whose sarcasm descends to ribaldry, whose paragraphs teem with misrepresentations and abuse. (Great applause.)

"I represent the press tonight under orders from the commander. This organization of Artillery has been always received not only in this, but in other lands with open arms. We were received with plaudits—

Great Britain, and we marched up the streets of the greatest city in the world bearing Old Glory ahead of us while English people shouted themselves hoarse at the sight of the old flag. (Great applause.)

"The London Times devoted several columns in generous description of our company. All the press of Great Britain and the continent could scarcely say enough about our history. The press of the United States—all the papers, save one—has done the same thing.

"And upon this very field excursion, no sooner had the company started on its trip than the papers published generous notices of it, save one. Thousands and thousands of your people lined the streets to see us, and all were proud of the city and of the welcome we received.

"I represent the press, and I want to say that it is necessary for me to make an apology for the one blot upon the page written of this field trip.

"There appeared in a certain one of the city's papers a column of untruth and misrepresentation which should never have been written. It was by the professional funny man of the press. (Applause.) We, indeed, humbly beg your pardon, and can say that the deep regret is ours. (Applause.)

The three concluding toasts were "The Judiciary," responded to by Hon. Robert C. Titus; "The Clergy" by Rev. C. F. J. Wrigley of St. Mary's, and "Our Country" by the toastmaster, Lieut. Col. J. F. Supplee. All three were of delightful quality and were interrupted by frequent applause.

The regular toasts of the evening were supplemented by some stories by Col. C. O. Shepard, told in his usual delightful vein.

The members of the Ancient and Honorable Company departed for their home in Boston on their special train at 8 o'clock this morning, but their visit will long be remembered by those who were the recipients of their magnificent hospitality.

Lieut. Trifet, the adjutant, is a well-known stamp-dealer and stamp-collector. He is also a publisher of music.

The genial Cyrus K. Remington, being the only Buffalo member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, is pretty nearly the only pebble on the beach today.

## TWO CHILDREN DEAD

### Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus K. Remington Have Been Deeply Afflicted.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus K. Remington of this city have been visited by a double affliction. Their oldest son, Leonard Corning Remington, 36 years old, died of Colfax, Washington, on September 30, and their oldest daughter, Sarah A. Remington, wife of William Schuyler, died at St. Louis, Mo., October 11th.

Mrs. Schuyler was 42 years old, and was married to Mr. Schuyler, who is son of the Rev. Morgan Schuyler, formerly pastor of St. John's Episcopal Church in this city. Mrs. Schuyler's body will be brought to Buffalo tonight on the Wabash train and the funeral will be held tomorrow.

Leonard Corning Remington went to Washington seven years ago. He is in the Sisters' Hospital in Colfax. His father has not yet received full particulars of his fatal illness.



## Recklessly Unreliable Journal.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston went away from Buffalo yesterday with words of praise for the City's hospitality and expressions of kindly appreciation of the manner in which they had been entertained. One incident alone marred the pleasure of their visit. It was the attempt of a local paper to imitate the humor of a really funny paper and the consequent publication of an article which was as vulgar and insulting to the honorable organization as humiliating to the press of Buffalo. How seriously it was regarded by the honorable company may be imagined when its chaplain, Dr. Roblin, made it the subject for extended comment at the Iroquois banquet Wednesday night. Here is a part of what he said in responding to the toast, The Press:

"The London Times devoted several columns in generous description of our company. All the Press of Great Britain and the Continent could scarcely say enough about our history. The press of the United States—all the papers, save one—has done the same thing.

"And upon this very field excursion, no sooner had the company started on its trip than the papers published generous notices of it, save one. Thousands and thousands of your people lined the streets to see us, and all were proud of the city and of the welcome we received.

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The paper referred to was the Buffalo Express. Its article was an abnormal and vulgar effort to be humorous.

The same paper (the Express) printed yesterday the following letter:

Ailinger's Hall,  
No. 228 Forest Avenue,  
Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 5, 1897.

Editor Buffalo Express: The men who assembled in this hall on the evening of the 30th ult., and at various times since then, have again assembled here this evening, and by a resolution do hereby demand a retraction and apology from you for these epithets, namely, "leeches," "strikers," "political deadbeats," applied to them by you in your issue of the 4th and 5th inst.

Respectfully yours,  
N. T. BARNES,  
Secretary.

The Express apologized.

Here is Commander Bradley's letter to THE TRAVELER:

Armory Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Faneuil Hall, Boston, Oct. 11th, 1897.  
Mr. Torrey E. Wardner, President Boston Traveler Company, Boston, Mass.  
My Dear Mr. Wardner,—I hand you enclosed a few clippings (seven) from the Buffalo papers, sent to me after our return from that city. I have many more long articles both from Syracuse and Buffalo papers, but these enclosed will be sufficient to show you the good impression our company made on the citizens of the "Queen City." There was not a breach of military discipline from the hour we left Boston until our return, and I was proud to command so fine a body of gentlemanly soldiers. I now ask you in all fairness to do justice to the grand old company whose history is full of honor, and whose commander is striving to make it still more honorable, and in this noble work we ask the kind assistance of the press of the city of Boston. Thanking you for your kind words, I remain,  
Very respectfully yours,

J. PAYSON BRADLEY,  
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Massachusetts.  
No. 24 Purchase street.

And here are some of the good things the Buffalo newspapers, not the Express, printed about our Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

"The great audience listened with fascination from the time when Col. Bradley arose at 11 o'clock to introduce the toastmaster to the time when the last story of Col. Shepard was finished at nearly 2 o'clock."—Buffalo Commercial.

And here is what the Courier-Record says editorially:

"Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston went away from Buffalo yesterday with words of praise for the city's hospitality and expressions of kindly appreciation of the manner in which they had been entertained. One incident alone marred the pleasure of their visit.

"It was the attempt of a local paper to imitate the humor of a really funny paper and the consequent publication of an article which was vulgar and insulting to the honorable company as humiliating to the press of Buffalo. How seriously it was regarded by the honorable company may be imagined when the chaplain, Dr. Roblin, made it the subject for extended comment at the Iroquois banquet Wednesday night. Here is a part of what he said in responding to the toast, 'the Press':

"The London Times devoted several columns in generous description of our company. All the press of Great Britain and the continent could scarcely say enough about our history. The press of the United States—all the papers save one—has done the same thing.

"And upon this very field excursion,

no sooner had the company started on its trip, than the papers published generous accounts of it, save one. Thousands and thousands of your people lined the streets to see us, and all were proud of the city and of the welcome we received.

"I represent the press, and I want to say that it is necessary for me to make an apology for the one blot upon the page written of this trip.

"There appeared in a certain one of the city's papers a column of untruths and misrepresentations which should never have been written. It was by the professional funny man of the press. We indeed humbly beg your pardon, and can say that the deep regret is ours. (Applause.)

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Respectfully yours,  
N. T. BARNES,  
Secretary.

The Express apologized.

"Despite the late hour at which the banquet ended, the revelle sounded at 5 o'clock and breakfast began at 6. Though the Ancients had little sleep, they came up smiling, and, like seasoned veterans, laughed at rain and marched to the station in splendid order.

"The Ancients left Buffalo with regret, and the Queen City was loth to let them go, but this organization of Massachusetts gentlemen surrounded itself while here with such good fellowship, courtesy of bearing and brilliancy of mind as to make Buffalonians regret that there is no similar body of men within their municipality."—Buffalo Times.

"At the Iroquois, last night, the banquet was largely enjoyed by everybody present. There was a feeling of good fellowship which it is impossible to describe, and before the evening was finished the men, who had listened to some of the best after-dinner speaking ever heard in Buffalo, realized that the palm of glory had been taken from the famous old Clover Club of Philadelphia and fittingly transferred to the Boston organization."—Buffalo Enquirer.

## 230TH ANNIVERSARY.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to Visit Buffalo and Syracuse.

Col J. Payson Bradley has issued his orders for the 230th anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company, which takes place on Monday, Oct. 4.

The company will assemble at the armory on the above date at 7.30 a m in full dress uniform and take the 9.15 train from the Boston & Albany station, for Syracuse. Here they will be met by the 41st unattached company, N Y N G, Capt John G. Harris commander, and escorted to the Yates house, where the company will be quartered until Tuesday at 11 a m, when it will leave for Buffalo, at which place it is scheduled to arrive at 3 p m.

At Buffalo the company will be received with military honors and under escort will march to the Iroquois.

Wednesday will be spent in sight-seeing, many undoubtedly embracing the opportunity to visit Niagara Falls.

The same evening at 8 o'clock, a banquet will be served at the hotel, at which many prominent citizens of Buffalo will be present as guests of the company.

The company will leave Buffalo at about 8 o'clock on Thursday morning, and make a quick run direct to Boston.

The commander orders the staff (except the sergeant major), flankers to the commander and orderly to report to him in the library room of the armory at 8 a m Monday.

The sergeant major, sergeants and band guide will report to the adjutant in the committee room at 7.15 a m.

The honorary staff will report to Lieut Col J. Frank Supplee, chief of staff, in the library room at 8 a m. All past commanders, members of the committee of arrangements and the finance committee are invited to parade on the honorary staff of the commander.

The general guides, color bearers, markers, band and field music will report to the adjutant at 8 a m.

Battalion line will be formed promptly at 8.30 a m. Sergeants will previously form their respective companies, the infantry wing, under the direction of the first lieutenant, in Faneuil hall; the artillery wing, under the direction of the second lieutenant, in the armory. The sergeants will deliver to the adjutant on the train, on blanks furnished by him, a complete roster of the members actually parading in their respective companies, retaining a copy of the same.

Col Joseph B. Parsons is detailed to command the veteran company which will be placed in rear of the infantry.

Lieut Frank H. Mudge, Lieut Thomas Savage, Lieut Fred J. Clayton and Capt John C. Potter are detailed as officers of the day to act successively on Oct. 4, 5, 6 and 7, and each will report to the commander for instructions at 8 a m on the day he is to be on duty.

Sergeant Albert L. Richardson and Mr Charles A. Meserve are hereby detailed as color guards and will report to the color sergeant at 7.45 a m.

## WELCOME, YE ANCIENTS.

Good morrow, Ancient and Honorable Artillery men! Welcome, noble, virtuous, and illustrious gentlemen of the ancient Boston town. Health and fair time of day to you. Each tavern in the town hath been warned of your coming and prepared good cheer, knowing full well your goodly discrimination in such matters. His Honor the Lord Mayor and Their Worshipfuls the Board of Aldermen will deliver to you the keys of the city the freedom of which shall be yours. If you brought with you your good dames and your fair damsels they shall have the best the town affords and the gallants shall attend them as becomes youth of gentle breeding and proper manners. The townfolk have learned of your noble ancestry, valorous deeds and honorable achievements and have sworn an oath that you shall have a hot time in our town or they will know the reason why.

THE ARMY OF THE ANO.  
Honorable Artillery in Faneuil Hall is daily inspected by numerous visitors. Indeed, a visit to Faneuil Hall proper, in itself, almost of a necessity, entails a visit to the armory. But these visits are nearly always made by strangers who are sight-seers in the city, and but few of our permanent residents are aware of the many interesting and valuable relics and other articles therein contained. The armory is open nearly every morning in the week, up to 1 o'clock; visitors are freely welcomed, and there are generally several members of the company present who are only too happy to exhibit the treasures, and give an account of their history.

The armory occupies the whole of the building above Faneuil Hall proper, and includes a large hall, which can be utilized for drilling, company meetings and other purposes, and this is surrounded by something like a dozen ante-rooms, occupied as library and museum rooms, gun rooms, sword rooms, committee rooms, officers' rooms, armory and spacious apartments for the clerk of the company. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, or, as it was originally known, the "Military Company of the Massachusetts," has time out of mind been identified with Faneuil Hall, but it is within a period of perhaps 30 years that it has occupied all the space that is now devoted to it, as the ante-rooms spoken of were, before the war, the armories of the various companies which went to the making up of the Boston contingent of the Massachusetts militia, and when other armories were provided for those companies, then the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company became the possessors of the whole.

The large, or drill hall, is quite a spacious apartment; almost, if not quite, as large as that portion of Faneuil Hall enclosed by the galleries; and if its height was commensurate with its length and breadth, it would be quite an imposing room. As it is, it is lacking in what may be termed dignity. The walls are covered with portraits—some in oil, but the majority photographs from original portraits, or from life—of past commanders of the company, or as many of them as it has been possible to procure. Of the 217 commanders which the company has had during the 230 years of its organization, there are now in existence, and on the walls of the drill hall 137 portraits, including that of the present commander, which, it is safe to assume, will be added before the expiration of his term of office. This would show an apparent deficiency of 122 portraits. But this is not the actual state of the case. During the years 1687 and 1688, the meetings of the company were suppressed by the government under Sir Edmund Andros; from 1775 to 1785, inclusive, 11 years during those times that tried men's souls, there were no meetings of the company held, and as a consequence no new commanders. Here are 13 years accounted for, in which there certainly could be no portraits. Again, some gentlemen filled the term of commander for more than a year. As for instance: Capt. Robert Kayne, the founder and original leader of the company, served two years, in 1633 and 1634; Maj.-Gen. Ed. Gibbons, three times, in 1639, 1641 and 1644; Maj.-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, three times, in 1640, 1645 and 1648; Maj.-Gen. Humphrey Atherton, two, in 1650 and 1653; Maj. Thomas Savage, five, in 1651, 1659, 1665, 1675 and 1680; Maj.-Gen. Sir John Leverett, three, in 1652, 1663 and 1670; Maj. Thomas Clarke, two, in 1653 and 1655; Capt. James Oliver, two, in 1656 and 1666; Capt. William Davis, two, in 1664 and 1672; Capt. John Hall, two, in 1671 and 1678; Capt. Thomas Lake, two, in 1662 and 1674; Col. Elisha Hutchinson, four, in 1676, 1684, 1690 and 1697; Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, three, in 1679, 1690 and 1707; Col. Penn Townsend, five, in 1691, 1698, 1709 and 1723; Col. Sir Charles Hobby, two, in 1702 and 1713; Col. John Ballantine, two, in 1703 and 1710; Col. Thomas Hutchinson, two, in 1704 and 1718; Col. Thomas Fitch, three, in 1705, 1720 and 1735; Lieut.-Col. Habibah Savage, three, in 1711, 1721 and 1727; Col. Edward Winslow, two, in 1714 and 1723; Col. Edward Hutchinson, three, in 1717, 1724 and 1730; Col. William Downe, two, in 1732 and 1744; Col. Jacob Wendell, two, in 1735 and 1745; Lieut.-Col. Daniel Henshaw, two, in 1738 and 1746; Col. John Phillips, two, in 1747 and 1751; Lieut.-Col. John Symmes, two, in 1752 and 1760; Col. Thomas Marshall, two,



This ten house which was of wood with overhanging stories, and in appearance not unlike a block house, was erected between 1657-59, at the head of State street, on the ground covered at present by the Old State House. A log cabin had been left by Capt. Robert Keayne in 1638 for this purpose, which was supplemented by subscriptions from Govrs

there are a number of engravings scenes in the Franco-American war which are in themselves quite interesting and well worthy of study. The writer of this article knew Edwin Forbes well, and he was a war man, and with him this great work of his sketches for the war was the greatest satisfaction in his labors, and he came to have the belief that he was intrusted with a special mission—that he, in fact, was to be the great pictorial illustrator of the war, that is, as far as the surroundings and deeds of the war on the Potomac were concerned. His life and arm were withered and almost ruined, but he put up with it most dexterously right to the end, and he bears ample testimony

In this case, also, is the camp candlestick which was used by Gen. Benjamin Lincoln throughout the revolutionary war, and who was commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1788. It is a very simple affair. A steel rod, 5 feet high, springs from a tripod. On this is a branch about 15 inches, with a socket for a candle at each end, and under the branch is a

that an opportunity has not presented itself of showing more fully their friendship and cordial good feeling by the presence of the Manchester, Boston and Portland Artillery Companies at the time, but they sincerely hope such an occasion may arise in the near future. They are glad to have the opportunity of expressing their appreciation of the volunteer officers who have been so successful in their efforts to bring back to the city the pleasant memories of a visit to the front by the other citizen soldiers, which will be all the more conducive to the pleasure of the citizens.

Here, fastened to a pillar in the centre of the room, is a small sized, framed photograph, which may be looked upon as unique, for it may be considered as the only one of its kind. It is another doubtful if there is another copy of it in existence. It represents Maj. Henry Pease Poore, as he appeared when wheeling a barrel of apples from Newbury to Boston, in the fulfilment of a bet. It was one, and perhaps, the fore-runner of those "foot races" on wheels, which have certainly become more honored in the breach than in the observance. The late Judge Robert L. Burbank and Maj. Poore had made a wager upon the result of the national election in this state, in 1860, and the loser in the case was one who had a barrel of apples from Boston to the residence of Poore in West Newbury, while in the other, Maj. Poore was to wheel the apples from West Newbury to the residence of Col. Burbank, which was at the place of Col. Burbank, which was at the time, in the Tremont House. In this the Maj. Poore proved to be the loser and he paid the bet.

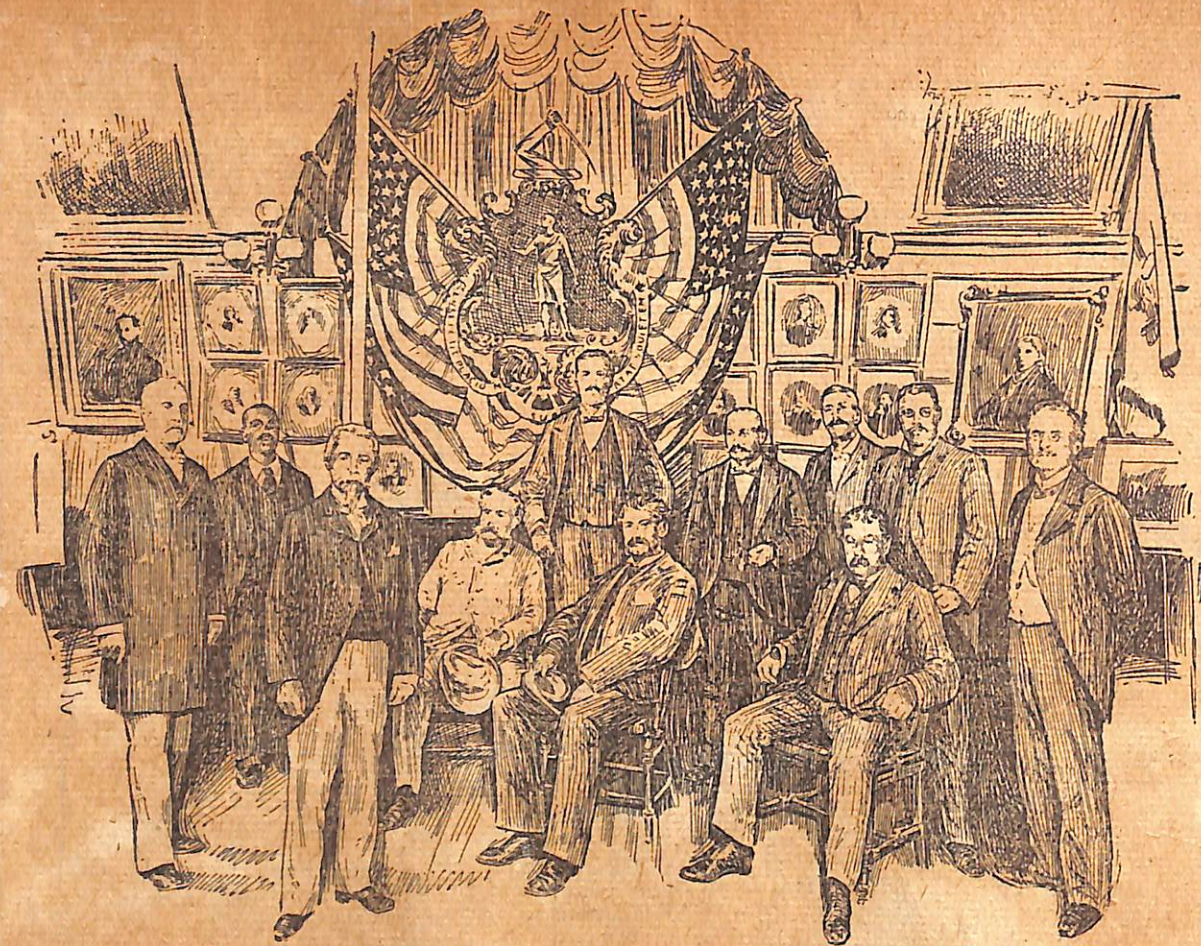
Immediately on the result of the elec-

The walls of this room are profusely hung with pictures and memorials of various kinds. There are the arms of the Albany Burgess Corps, in bronze on a backing of red plush. The arms are in the shape of a shield with a tiger's head in the centre, in full relief encircled with the motto, "Semper Paratus": above is the monogram "A. B."

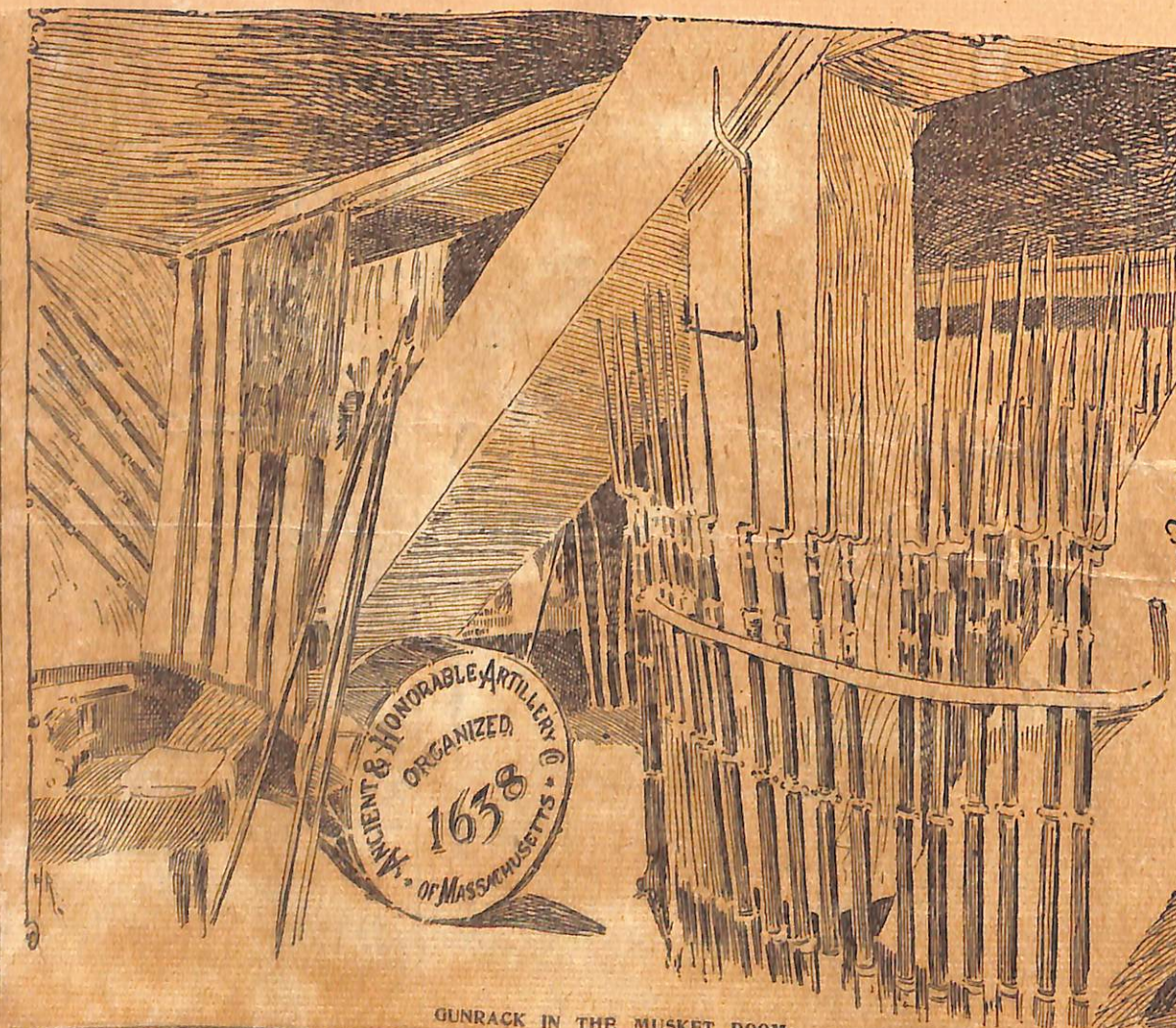
Before the Ancient and Honorable  
Artillery Company of Boston fac  
about to march home, it left the i  
it's members upon at least o

sesses interest for anyone who has a permanent interest in the city and its future. Especially to the people of Buffalo, where, who maintained the company's hospitable hall last October, and who admired the gallant bearing and gentlemanly behavior of its members, all its events are interesting. The two hundred and sixtieth fall field day of the Association was celebrated last week by a visit to Buffalo, stopping en route at Syracuse. By the regulations of the company, no commander can succeed himself and at the annual drumhead election, held in Boston Common in June, Colonel J. Payson Bradley was elected captain. He succeeded Colonel Henry Walker, who com-





THE WEST END OF THE DRILL HALL, WITH A GROUP OF THE ANCIENTS.



GUNRACK IN THE MUSKET ROOM.



MARBLE MEDALLION IN BAS RELIEF OF PRINCE ALBERT AFTER HIS DEATH.

Its quarters are filled with mementoes of its 260 years' existence. It has had 247 commanders, and portraits of more than half of them hang upon the walls. Some of the other pictures recall the famous visit which the Ancients paid to England in the summer of 1896. During their stay there they visited London, Windsor Castle, Aldershot Camp, etc., and were received everywhere with a memorable hospitality. Other relics recall journeys by the company to Baltimore and other cities, and the visits to Boston made by various distinguished organizations like the Troy Citizens' Corps, the Albany Burgess Corps and the Continental Guards of New-Orleans. In the flag-room are preserved the discarded flags of the company, the oldest bearing the date 1668.

The Ancients have, on parade, a glorious appearance befitting their illustrious history. They have some uniforms that are uniform, and they have other uniforms that are not uniform. In other words, the members are privileged to wear, on most occasions, whatever uniform they may have in their possession. Therefore, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company does not have that monotonous appearance that belongs to less-favored organizations. To see the company is an education in the possibilities of the military uniform.

The present captain of the company, and its commander during its Buffalo visit, is Col. J. Payson Bradley. To him belongs the honor of first bearing our National colors under arms in the streets of London and into Windsor Castle. This happened during the Ancients' journey abroad in 1896. The colonel comes of a line of soldiers. Two of his ancestors fought in the Revolution; his grandfather was a captain of dragoons in the militia; and his father a captain in the old 6th Massachusetts; and he himself served in the Federal Army.



LOVING CUP PRESENTED BY THE TROY CITIZENS' CORPS.

#### PEACE AMONG THE ANCIENTS.

Lieut. J. Payson Bradley Practically Selected for Commander of the Faneus Company.

Boston, May 3.—The white-winged dove of peace is about to brood over the camp of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of this city, and once more life seems worth living in Boston. At the meeting in Faneuil Hall this evening officers were nominated for the ensuing year, and these officers will be elected at the next meeting.

According to the rules of the organization, three candidates were put up for commander: Lieut. J. Payson Bradley, Charles Clark Adams, and Capt. A. O. Folsom. Lieut. Bradley is the man who will be elected, and it is he who will heal the breaches that have existed during the past year, and which widened so rapidly last summer on the memorable trip of the Ancients to Europe.

Lieut. Bradley was the State color bearer on that excursion. He is approved by both the Hedges and Walker factions. He is a member of the Governor's staff, is good-looking, affable, ambitious, and popular. The other officers elected will be: Edward E. Carne, First Lieutenant; Louis A. Blackington, Second Lieutenant; Ferdinand M. Triffet, Adjutant.

This board will take office after the imposing drumhead election ceremony on Boston Common early in June, but its services as a peace maker have already begun.

No official attention will be paid by the organization to the Walker-Hedges difficulty, as it is considered in the nature of a personal matter. By the time the annual dinner has been disposed of it is believed that all animosities will have been forgotten in a spirit of brotherly love that is expected to penetrate the system of even the most obstinate Ancient.



Last year in Baltimore, and who made many friends here. Col. Bradley is a most worthy successor of the distinguished men who have preceded him at the head of the corps. He served four years in the army, from 1861 to 1865, although a mere stripling, and saw hard service.

"Endeavoring to evidence the appreciation of the company of their hospitable treatment in our city last year, the new commander appointed Lieut. Col. J. Frank Supplee chief of staff. This is said to be the first time on record of any member residing outside of the state of Massachusetts ever having been appointed to office. Desiring not to appear wanting in appreciation of the honor conferred, your correspondent, having been urged by letter from Colonel Bradley, and by the personal appeal of his fellow-officers of the Fourth Regiment, resolved to make a sacrifice of the necessary time from business and take his place in the ranks on this fall field day expedition.

"Occupying part of the same sleeper with the Orioles, who were flying North to win the Temple Cup, we were assured by President Von der Horst and Manager Halton that they would partly retrieve the loss of the pennant by keeping the cup. We reached Faneuil Hall Monday morning in time to doff citizen's clothes, don uniform and join the staff in the library room at eight o'clock. A hasty and unsatisfying glance of the marvelously interesting collection of historical relics displayed in the halls of the armory was taken. The handsome bronze tablet presented by the Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association of our city has been given a most conspicuous place in the upper main hall. Four companies of infantry, carrying muskets; three of artillery, armed with swords, and the Veteran Company comprised the battalion. Preceded by the famous Salem Band, the march was made to the depot of the Boston and Albany Railroad.

**Many Admirers at Home.**  
"One thing was clearly evident, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company does not suffer for lack of friends and admirers at home.

"There are about seven hundred members, who are carefully chosen, and recently quite a number who applied for admission have been blackballed. There are no annual dues, but two assessments are levied on all members, one for the spring meeting and parade, and the other for the fall field day. You pay, therefore, whether you go or stay home, and those who do make the trip have fun at the expense of those who are unable to go. Every provision for comfort and entertainment on route had been made by the committee, and the day was spent very pleasantly as the journey was made through the unequalled scenery of the Berkshire Hills and the Mohawk Valley.

At seven o'clock in the evening Syracuse was reached, and the whole city seemed to have turned out to greet the visitors. The Forty-first Separate Company, N. G. S. N. Y., formed the escort, and led the way to the Yates, amid much cheering and burning of Greek fire. The mayor extended the freedom of the city to the Ancients, and Mrs. McCarthy, one of the leading ladies of the city, presented the corps a magnificent floral piece, accompanied by a note, stating that her father had commanded the Ancients forty years ago, and the token was in remembrance of his service. Many of the visitors were entertained later by the Century Club, the swell organization of the city.

"Leaving Syracuse at noon next day, the objective point—Buffalo—was reached at three o'clock. By a blunder of the hotel, the lunch for three hundred was not put aboard the train, and Rochester was wired to provide hasty dinners for the hungry soldiery. The time was not sufficient to make necessary provision, and the ten minutes of stop there was ample to dispose of everything edible in the depot restaurant and neighboring lunch rooms. At Buffalo two regiments of the National Guard were drawn up in line in front of the depot. Marching honors were exchanged, and the line of perfectly paved streets past the City Hall, where Mayor Edgar B. Jewett reviewed the line, Buffalo has more miles of streets paved with sheet asphalt than any city in the North—over three hundred miles, as smooth as a billiard table, and well swept and clean.

**Royal Greeting at Buffalo.**

"The applause was most gratifying, the people standing four and five deep on the sidewalks and cheering lustily. The mayor and city officers, Gen. S. M. Welch commanding the escort, and many other prominent citizens, called to pay their respects that evening. The band gave concerts in the open air both at Syracuse and Buffalo. Wednesday a trip was made to Niagara Falls, and to many of us the ride on the trolley over the new gorge route along the river edge past the rapids

was most novel and awe-inspiring. The grandeur of the mystic waterfall never fails to impress, no matter how many times one has seen it.

"The banquet that night was a notable event in local history. There were about four hundred persons at the tables, and the scene was an inspiring one. The Iroquois Hotel served the banquet in the beautiful new dining-room, and gave an excellent menu. The speeches were far above the average of such occasions, some of them notably so. Hon. Daniel R. Lockwood, the close friend of ex-President Cleveland, responded to the toast of the "President of the United States." The duty of the chief-of-staff of the Ancients seems to consist of doing whatever he is told by the commander, and when directed to set down and write the sentiments attached to the toasts, there was nothing else to do but hastily comply, amid the incessant talk and greeting of the hundreds of callers at headquarters. When

the text of the toast was read by Mr. Lockwood, it was as follows: "The President of the United States, sovereign, and yet subject, supreme, but still servant of the people. May his administration, so auspiciously inaugurated, add the most lustrous page to American history." He remarked, "Don't you think that is making me put it on rather strong for McKinley." The chief-of-staff replied that Chauncey M. Depew had made himself famous by eulogizing Cleveland at a public dinner.

He retorted, quickly: "And he has been trying to take it all back ever since."

There were twelve regular toasts. Those in addition to the one to the President, being: "The Army and Navy," responded to by General James E. Curtiss; "The State of New York," by Hon. James A. Roberts, comptroller of the state of New York; "The State of Massachusetts," Senator William A. Morse; "The City of Buffalo," Mayor Edgar B. Jewett; "The City of Boston," Colonel Henry Walker; "The National Guard," General S. M. Welch, Jr.; "The Grand Army of the Republic," Alfred Lyett, senior vice commander; "The Press," Rev. S. H. Roblin, D. D., chaplain of the company; "The Judiciary," Robert C. Titus, justice supreme court; "The Clergy," Rev. C. T. Wrigley; "Our Country," Colonel J. Frank Supplee.

**They Are Not So Cold.**

When your correspondent was introduced as toastmaster, he received an ovation, and realized for the first time how deep, enthusiastic and genuine is the fraternal feeling and appreciation of what is frequently termed "the cold New England nature."

"There were some very striking impressions made by observation of the Ancients abroad. The unique government of the company is most interesting. An officer serves only one year, and back he goes to the ranks. A hundred men are commanded by only four commissioned officers. A man may wear a colonel's shoulder strap, and there seemed to be a score of such; but they march in the ranks, and probably have to carry a musket over the straps. Millionaires are plentiful in the command; there were two national bank presidents marching as privates. A typical private-soldier wearing the ordinary artillery uniform of the United States regular service, for that is the regulation, was Mr. Elbridge G. Allen, chairman of the fair field day committee. He is general superintendent of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, and has over thirteen thousand men under him; and yet he seemed proud to march as a private in the Ancients.

"The banquet ended at two o'clock, and we had only fairly gotten to sleep, when, at five, the reveille sounded through every part of the vast hotel, as, marching from floor to floor, the bugler and drummer made the halls ring with the noise. "I can't get 'em up; I can't get 'em up; I can't get 'em up in the morning"; that famous call so well known by every soldier. Never welcome, it seemed this time persistently determined and obtrusive. The march to the station to embark for home was in the midst of a drenching rain.

**On for Home.**

"Au revoir was the word, and with a hearty handshake and promises to be sure to come on for the June meeting, we saw the train move off for Boston. Inquiries after particular friends, whose acquaintance they had made in Baltimore, were too numerous to mention. Messages of kind regard were repeatedly given for their fellow-members, Colonel Howard and Major Swazey. A number having been exchanged in our city for

those of the Ancients. One had the name of our soldierly brigade inspector, Colonel Saunders, in it; another had been the property of Captain Schmidt, of the Fourth, and others whose names cannot now be recalled. We are glad we made the trip, and have learned to esteem the Ancients as the finest and most honorable, as it is the most antique body of true American soldiers in our country."

## GOD SPEED.

Buffalo—Syracuse

### Ancient and Honorable Artillery Started for Home Early This Morning.

## VISIT WAS ENJOYED.

Our Guests Declared That Their Pleasure Had Been Unalloyed.

## LAST NIGHT'S BANQUET.

Good-Fellowship Prevailed, and Those Present Listened to Some Splendid After-Dinner Speaking.

In the rain of a nasty morning the Ancient and Honorables climbed into their special cars at the New York Central Station at 8 o'clock and left for their homes in the East. That they enjoyed their visit here there can be no doubt. They said they did, and what the Ancient and Honorables say goes.

At the Iroquois last night the banquet given by the organization was hugely enjoyed by everybody present. There was a feeling of good fellowship which it is impossible to describe and before the evening was finished the men, who had listened to some of the best after-dinner speaking ever heard in Buffalo, realized that the palm of glory had been taken from the famous old Clover Club of Philadelphia, and fittingly transferred to the Boston organization.

The greater part of the members went to the Falls yesterday and when they came back they were in the humor for a good time. They had it and the outing ended in an evening of the keenest enjoyment.

There was a large number of Buffalonians invited and more than 400 sat down to the sumptuous banquet which had been prepared. Col. Bradley introduced the toastmaster, Col. Frank Supplee, and after that the fun was fast and furious.

### List of Toasts.

Following is the list of toasts and the names of those who responded:

The President of the United States: Sovereign and yet subject, supreme but still servant of the people. May his administration so auspiciously inaugurated add the most lustrous page to American history.

HON. DANIEL R. LOCKWOOD, Ex-Representative in Congress.

The Army and Navy: Their valor won us our liberty and has safeguarded for the future.

"The Army and Navy forever. Three cheers for the red, white and blue."

GEN. JAMES E. CURTISS, The State of New York.

The Empire State, standing at the head of the galaxy of the great Commonwealths of the American Union. Her majestic rivers, pride of America. May peace and prosperity be abiding guests in all her vast domain.

HON. JAMES A. ROBERTS, Comptroller State of New York.

The State of Massachusetts: Great in all that distinguishes the American Commonwealths: in commerce and manufacture, in science, in literature and seat of learning. May her future history be as luminous as her past is lustrous with the deeds of her statesmen and soldiers.

SENATOR WM. A. MORSE, Massachusetts.

The City of Buffalo: The metropolis of Western New York, the home of manufacturers, Queen City of the Lakes, center of railroad transportation, the paved, clean-swept streets, superb public buildings and splendid commercial structures never fail to impress the stranger with in her gates.

MAYOR EDGAR B. JEWETT.

The City of Buffalo: Home of culture and of the progressive New England spirit. By the irresistible gravity of her attraction she holds the affection of her loyal sons, though scattered into every State of the Union. Proud of her Revolutionary memories, she grasps with one hand the historic past and reaches forth to a future where even greater honors await her.

COL. HENRY WALKER, Commander A. & H. A. Co.

The National Guard: The citizen soldier has in all our wars demonstrated that he is, par excellence, the typical soldier of the Republic. As a link between the glory of the past and the hope of the future, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company extends its hearty greeting to our comrades of the Guard, from whose ranks must come the future officers of the great volunteer army of the Republic whenever its services shall be needed.

GEN. SAMUEL M. WELCH, JR., The Grand Army of the Republic.

When the life of the Nation hung trembling in the balance they gallantly threw into the scales on the side of the Union their ready swords; and we owe all we hold dear of our reunited country to the sparkling valor of the men of '61. Let history record that there is one republic that is not ungrateful.

ALFRED LYTH, Senior Vice-Commander-in-Chief G. A. R.

The Press: The lever that moves the world should always rest upon the fulcrum of truth. May liberty, not license, ever control its influence and temper with moderation its irresistible power.

THE REV. MR. ROBLIN, D.D., Chaplain A. & H. A. Co.

The Judiciary: The triumph of American civilization is the government of law, incorruptibility, integrity and deep erudition has ever distinguished our jurisprudence.

ROBERT C. TITUS, Justice Supreme Court.

The Clergy: The foundations of our faith, the preservation of our morals and the hope of future reward will be safe if we ever follow trustfully their teaching.

THE REV. C. F. J. WRIGLEY, Our Country.

FALL FIELD DAY.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

THEIR TRIP TO BUFFALO.

THE OLDEST MILITARY ORGANIZATION IN THE UNITED STATES—SOMETHING OF ITS HISTORY AND WAYS OF ENJOYING ITSELF—COMMANDER BRADLEY'S PECULIAR DISTINCTION.

The oldest military company in the country will capture Buffalo next Tuesday. It is the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, which has a history going back nearly 260 years. The company will celebrate its "Fall Field-day" by coming further westward than it has ever been before—to wit, to Buffalo and Niagara Falls. After a day and a half here, it will face about and return to the Hub.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has two great days in its calendar. One is the first Monday in June, when it holds its annual election. The company parades and goes to church, and listens to the "election sermon," which has been preached before the organization every year since 1639, with the exception of five years during Andros's government. Later in the day the company goes to the Common, where the Governor reviews the new officers. This ceremony has been held annually for a great many years. The day is sacred, in a sense, to the parade with it except with its consent.

The other great day is the Fall Field-day, company takes an outing. On this day the start from Boston early on Monday morning and come westward as far as Syracuse, where a stop will be made. On Tuesday the organization will board the cars again and come to Buffalo, reaching here at three o'clock in the afternoon. The military organizations here will welcome the company, and there Iroquois its headquarters. The company will make the morning the visitors will go to Niagara Falls, and on Wednesday evening they will have a banquet at the Iroquois, at which about 60 guests will be entertained besides the members of the company. The Ancients pay, it should

be understood, all the expenses of their outing. They make no requisition upon local residents for entertainment in any way.

The company dates back to 1638, when it was founded as "The Military Company of Boston." In 1657 it was recognized as an artillery company. The title "Ancient and Honorable" first appears in the records in September, 1700, when the organization was a lusty infant of 62 years. The "Honorable" was assumed from the circumstance that its captains had belonged to the Honourable Artillery Company of London. The company was dispersed during the Revolution, but was revived in 1789. The members still retain their ancient privilege of exemption from jury duty, though it is now more a social than a military organization. The headquarters of the company are in Faneuil Hall. Mr. Cyrus K. Remington of this city is a member—the only one, by the way, west of the Hudson River, to enjoy that honor. The active membership is now quite close to 800.

The company occupies the whole of the Faneuil-hall building above the hall itself.

FAMOUS SOLDIERS

Boston's Ancient and Honorable Artillery

VISITS SYRACUSE TO-MORROW

Who Hasn't Heard of the Glorious Command

That Carried the Stars and Stripes Into Windsor Castle?—Give the Warriors a Rousing Welcome When They Pitch Tents Here.

Two hundred and fifty-nine years old is the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, although, as somebody remarked, they don't look it. They are Boston's pride and the city honors them equally as much as they honor Boston. Where the fame of one has spread there is the Artillery known. Old London has erased the "Boston tea party" from its memory and supplanted it with the recollection of the Artillery's visit when they proudly bore the Stars and Stripes through the streets and into Windsor castle. Famed among the famous, their coming to this city will grace Syracuse, and it does well to entertain them as befits their rank. The flower of aristocracy and military rank is found in the organization where all meet on a level, regardless of past military greatness, serving under the command and with a rank of captain.

One peculiarity about the company is that any member may wear whatever uniform his military rank entitles him to. There are few members that have not achieved distinction in the country's service and they wear their various uniforms in the line.

Captain was a Drummer Boy in the War

Their captain is J. Payson Bradley, a man of great popularity. He entered the civil war at the age of 13 years as a drummer boy. He became a bugler and then an orderly and at the battle of Petersburg he ran before a raking Confederate fire to carry water to parched Union throats. He has since received the rank of Colonel. Among the well-known men who have been or still are connected with the organization are Col. Jonas H. French, who commanded the company in 1861, left his command and joined Gen. B. F. Butler and made provost marshal of New Orleans at the time of his occupancy of that city. In 1867 Maj. Gen. N. P. Banks, afterwards Governor of the State, was in command, also, in 1875. In 1873 Maj. Ben Perley Poore was in charge. In 1878, General Martin, Police Commissioner of Boston, was in command. In 1883, Maj. George S. Merrill, who has just resigned as Superintendent of Insurance, was commanding officer. In 1887, Col. Henry Walker was commander and Maj. James P. Frost, now deceased, for many years connected with the editorial staff of the Boston Globe, was first lieutenant. In 1890, Serg. Jacob Potler, a member of the Boston Board of Aldermen, and a prominent merchant of the city was elected commander, it being the first time in the history of the company that a man with a rank of sergeant was elected captain.

A special train to the Herald office in Boston says that the company will leave tomorrow morning at 9:15 o'clock to celebrate the 260th field day. At Buffalo headquarters will be made at the Iroquois. There will be a grand banquet there on Wednesday evening and the Ancients will start home on Thursday morning. Capt. J. Payson Bradley will be in command and Col. Joseph B. Parsons will be at the head of the veteran company. Great preparations have been made for a grand, good time.

Great enthusiasm greeted the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston this afternoon when they stepped from their special train at the Central station. This, the oldest military organization in the United States, has a proud record and the men made a magnificent showing on their arrival in Buffalo.

The 65th and 74th regiments met the organization at the station and acted as escort on the route of march from the station to the Iroquois. The streets were lined with people, who cheered the soldiers as they marched along.

Tomorrow morning the artillerymen expect to take a trip to Niagara Falls, where they will spend the day, returning to Buffalo in the evening in time for the reception and banquet at 8 o'clock.

In addition to the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, a number of invitations have been issued to prominent men of this state, principally of Buffalo. The list of invitations issued is as follows:

Gov. Black, Adjutant General Tillinghast, Comptroller Roberts, Mayor Hastings of Niagara Falls, Supt. Thomas B. Welch of the State Reservation, Col. Smith and Capt. Guthrie of the 13th Infantry stationed at Fort Porter, Capt. Butler of the Separate Company at Niagara Falls, Gen. Peter C. Doyle of the 4th Brigade, Edward S. Warren, Chief of Staff, Mayor Edgar B. Jewett, Col. Welch of the 65th regiment, Col. Fox of the 74th regiment, Lieut. Col. Chapin, and Maj. Parsons and Haffa of the 65th regiment, Lieut. Col. Cottle and Maj. Wood of the 74th regiment, ex-Mayor Bishop, Robert B. Adam, William Hengerer, John G. Milburn, Wilson S. Bissell, Capt. John M. Brinker, George B. Hayes, Postmaster Howard H. Baker, Col. Albert J. Myer, Col. Nathaniel Rochester, Alonzo R. James, Thomas W. Symons, U. S. A., Charles A. White, Carlton Sprague, Col. Charles O. Shepard, Col. Joseph H. Horton, Erastus C. Knight, Judge Truman C. White, Judge Robert C. Titus, Hon. Daniel N. Lockwood, Hon. Rowland B. Mahany, Hon. D. S. Alexander, Robert S. Fryer, Surgeon Albert H. Briggs of the 65th regiment, LeRoy Parker, Fisher C. Atherton, Robert W. Day, Hon. James O. Putnam, Sherman S. Rogers, Charles W. Cushman, John N. Scatcherd, Supt. Joseph D. Bradford of the New York Central Railroad Company, General Agent Harry Parry, Rev. Charles C. Albertson, Joel H. Prescott, Jr., Horace A. Nob's, Edward H. Butler, A. A. Heard, Thomas S. Tappan, George E. Matthews, Charles M. Graves, Norman E. Mack, W. H. Babcock, W. H. Underwood, William C. Warren, Gen. John C. Graves, Judge Thomas S. King, Cyrus K. Remington, J. G. Munro, Frank H. Severance, Rev. Charles F. J. Wrigley, Theodore F. Jewell, U. S. N., and Sheldon T. Viole.

More than 60 responses to the invitations have already been received.

Gov. Wolcott and Adj. Gen. Daison and his staff and Mayor Quincy of Boston are also expected to attend the banquet, which will be an elegant and elaborate affair.

Cyrus K. Remington of this city is the only Buffalo member of the famous organization to meet the members of the company.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery is Boston's crack military organization. It is composed of military men who have seen service in the regular army, in the volunteer service during the war or in the national guard since the war. Each member wears the uniform of his rank at the time of his honorable discharge.

Last year the organization chartered a steamer and went to England, where the men were reviewed by the queen and received many favors from the Prince of Wales.

Each year the men go somewhere for what is termed the annual field day and so heavily an invitation was extended from Buffalo that the artillerymen declined an invitation from Halifax for this year, to meet in the Queen City of the Lakes.

CAPTURED TWO CITIES.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company Arrive Home from Buffalo.

After the successful siege and capture of two New York cities, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston returned home last night enthusiastic over the triumphs of the last four days. From the moment the Ancients left Boston, early on Monday morning, until they left Buffalo yesterday, their journey was a perfect success, and will go into the history of the company as one of the most enjoyable of the fall field days that have been annually observed for more than two and one-half centuries. The reception of the Ancients in Syracuse and in Buffalo already have been reported. The hospitality of the citizens in both places was unbounded; the private citizens competing with the militiamen in extending greeting to the visitors; the Century Club of Syracuse gave a dinner to Commander J. Payson Bradley and his staff, at which there was much speech-making; the Athletic Club presented the keys of its splendid house to the Bostonians, and there also was considerable entertaining by the citizens. In Buffalo the people turned out by thousands to welcome the corps, and made the three-mile march in that city one never to be forgotten. Shouts of welcome were heard continuously from the start to the finish. One of the Ancients said this morning: "There isn't a 'marble heart' in the whole city of Buffalo; everybody was glad to see us and didn't hesitate to show us the glad hand."

The dinner in Buffalo on Wednesday night brought the field-day exercises to a close; but it was nearly daylight before all the members had retired. At five o'clock the adjutant ordered the field music to march through the corridors of the hotel and drum the men out of bed. Those who turned in again lost their breakfast, as it was raining hard in the morning, and the men were taken to the station in coaches, the commander having decided to omit the parade.

At eight o'clock the special train pulled out, amid the cheers of hundreds of persons who assembled there in spite of the storm, and the homeward journey was begun. All were in fine spirits, with the exception of the "stay-in-beds," but the commissary department was equal to the occasion and after a time succeeded in putting the sluggards in good humor. Luncheons were served at Albany and at Pittsfield, and in each package was a tiny canteen containing a "Martini" that proved a balm for many an Ancient palate. When the train reached Worcester a party of Ancients headed by Colonels H. A. Thomas, Ferris, Wellington, Chase, Sergeant Purmont and privates Stevens, Murphy and Nichols, boarded the commander's coach, accompanied by a handsome floral piece standing four feet high, the centre piece of which was a buffalo on the run. Colonel Thomas presented the tribute to Commander Bradley, who responded in a neatly worded speech, thanking them for himself and the company. Boston was reached at 9:30 o'clock, and the pilgrims found a large delegation awaiting them at the station. The march to the armory was made direct through the lower part of the city, and shortly after arrival there the command was dismissed.

While the Ancients were in Syracuse on Tuesday Colonel Henry Walker was honored with a dinner given by the members of the Syracuse Chapter of the Zeta Psi fraternity. The affair took place at the residence of R. M. Atwater Brown, in James street, and was most brilliant. The table decorations were in white, the color of the society. Benjamin S. Shore, president of the chapter, presided. Toasts were responded to, college songs were sung and stories of college days were told. Colonel Walker, while in Harvard, became a member of the fraternity.

Syracuse, Oct. 5.—The Ancient and Honorable Company of Massachusetts arrived in this city about 7 o'clock last evening en route to Buffalo. There were 286 men present, besides the Salem Cadet band. Captain J. Payson Bradley was in command.

The visitors were escorted to their hotel by the 41st separate company, with the 48th separate company band. They were received by a committee of citizens and the mayor.

During the evening a dinner was served and a reception tendered by the Century Club. The company was accorded an enthusiastic reception by the citizens.

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They will leave at noon



# FIRST FOR THEIR SEASON.

## Ancients and Their Guests Enjoy a Smoke Talk.

**Musical Features Enjoyed by the 309 Present—Indians, State Seals and Foreign Travel Were Among the Subjects Discussed by the Various Speakers.**

Nearly 300 members and guests of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company attended the first smoke talk of the season at the Quincy House last evening. The function was most delightful in every feature. The menu presented was dainty, the speaking was of more than ordinary interest, and the musical features, which brought the affair to a close close on to midnight, were admirably selected and rendered.

Following a half-hour spent in the parlors of the hotel came the dinner, grace having first been said by the company's chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Roblin. The guests of the evening were Col. W. M. Olin, secretary of state; Mr. B. F. Keith and Mr. E. F. Albee. Other guests present were Lieuts. Nostrom and Dana of the 1st regiment.

Col. J. Payson Bradley, who presided, took occasion to compliment the company on its attendance, and eulogized the guests, not forgetting the company's chaplain. He also spoke of the early history of the company, and the part it took in the Indian wars of the Bay colony, and closed by introducing a member of the company, Mr. Atwood of Taunton, who is a lineal descendant of Capt. Church, whose party, in which were a number of Ancients, killed King Philip and ended the Indian war of that period.

Comrade Atwood then read a paper on "The Death of King Philip," and at its conclusion was handsomely applauded.

Secretary Olin was the next speaker. He expressed his pleasure at being present with the company, and continued the Indian feature introduced by Capt. Bradley by presenting and explaining out of the early seals of the Bay colony and the latest design recently selected by him as the proper seal for the commonwealth. He told of the trouble he had in getting an Indian of the proper type, and explained the method of his final selection, which had taken three years to accomplish.

The next speaker was Mr. B. F. Keith, who said he didn't believe there had been any American citizen who had gone abroad and returned a better American than himself. He had gone abroad waving the American flag, but he had returned with it in his pocket. He found that there were other countries than his own, and that there was no place one could go from which he could not learn something.

In England, for instance, he saw many things that he thought we might profitably copy. He referred to his lack of oratorical ability, and said that some time he would give the company a brief talk on some of the pleasant and some of the unpleasant things he had seen abroad. He proposed to invite the company to visit him at his theatre, where he might, from his own platform, touch on such incidents as might seem desirable.

Mr. Keith's little address was a surprise to those present, and they will eagerly watch the announcement of his proposed talk. At the conclusion he was given round after round of applause.

The Rev. Mr. Roblin was the next speaker, and addressed his comrades as citizen soldiers, as well as soldier citizens. He spoke of Mr. Keith's invitation, and said that he, too, would invite his comrades to visit his entertainment, where he thought they might hear something of advantage to them.

Mr. Roblin kept the company in roars of laughter over some funny incidents of his experiences since he had been connected with the company, and on taking his seat was given some enthusiastic cheers.

Senator Morse closed the speaking in a neat little address. Following the speaking and closing the exercises of the evening, Mr. Wilford Russell of London sang most exquisitely the aria from "Traviata," following it with a cozier song, and closed with a sweet ballad. Mr. Russell was warmly applauded at every song.

The final selection of the evening was by Herr Van Biele, who played delightfully several selections on the cello, which were most enthusiastically applauded. Mr. Fitzgibbons of Keith's Theatre officiated at the piano, much to the gratification of those present, nearly every member staying until the musical events were completed. The affair was most handsomely handled by Col. Bradley, Lieuts. Cramm, Blackinton and Adjt. Trifet.

## ANCIENTS' SECOND SMOKE TALK.

More Than 200 Members of the Company Join in the Evening's Pleasure.

More than 200 members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company attended the second smoke talk of the winter series at the Quincy House last evening.

For an hour previous to the dinner members and friends held a reunion in the parlors of the hotel. At 7 o'clock the "advance" was sounded, and within a few minutes the "old guard," its relatives and friends were pleasantly placed about the tables. An hour and a half was given over to the discussion of the menu, and then Col. J. Payson Bradley, commander of the company, "the sun of truth," bespoke the welcome, and, apologizing for the absence of the chaplain, gave the latter's invitation to his comrades of the company to attend service at his church on Columbus avenue on the evening of the fourth Sunday in January. The invitation was accepted.

The next speaker was the Hon. J. O. Burdett of Hingham, who talked on colonial history. Following Mr. Burdett, Past Commander Henry Walker read some letters from England, containing kindly mention of the company, and was followed in turn by Col. Hedges and President A. M. Ferris, the latter speaking for the Ten of Us Club.

Messrs. A. L. Fabian and O. G. Barron, proprietors of the Quincy, were next introduced. Mr. Fabian was the spokesman for the house. He made a speech full of patriotic sentiments. His reference to the name of the house, to its historic location and the exciting scenes that have been enacted about the immediate location elicited the cheers of the company.

During the evening Mr. Joseph L. White sang several songs most delightfully, and Corp. Daggett's orchestra furnished patriotic selections.

## CELEBRATION OF THE ANCIENTS.

Despite False Rumors  
They Got Together.

If anybody supposes that the jolly Ancient can't steer sou'-west by south or nor'-west by north, regardless of any newspaper reporter or the fiercest war correspondent that ever blew, he ought to have been at the Quincy House last night to be convinced of his error.

Why bless your bloomin' topights 'es a sea dog, 'e is, and it will take more than the orn'ary reporter to put him off his course.

It was such a funny contretemps that Col. Bradley had to face. First that the Xmas gathering of his Ancient corps, pride of Boston, was postponed, and when he had got that straightened out that it wasn't, next that the haven was quite in another latitude and longitude of Boston than it was.

But shiver your timbers, you can't deceive an old sea dog. He is no beach comber, and your Ancient never quits his compass. It's always with him; no matter where, then that 'tis right under his binnacle where his eyes cannot fail to find it. There's no deception to that trusty needle.

So they all got there. Of course they did. And if there is anybody in all Boston, military or social, which can give a warmer, more heartfelt, brighter Merry Christmas than the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of this Commonwealth, the reporter who wrote this doesn't know where to find it.

The great dining hall was garlanded in living green. The mistletoe and holly lovingly intermingled. It hung in immense wreaths in the windows and festooned in heavy waves along the wall.

The especially invited guests were Hon. Joseph O. Burdett and Congressman William E. Barrett. The latter sent a letter expressing his deep regret that an anniversary in his family prevented his presence, but Mr. Burdett was there to talk most interestingly of the New Englander in the Colonial wars when the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was the bulwark of defence of the struggling colony.

Besides these there were of individual guests: Capt. J. P. Nowell; Lieuts. Nostrom and Dana of Batteries C and D, First Heavy Artillery, M. V. M.; Mr. William Tyler of the United States Newhall of Detroit, Mich.; Dr. Wm. Cramm, nephew of Lieut. Cramm of the Ancients, and Messrs. Bird and

Comrade Joe White, as only he can sing it, sang "My Native Land," and many another rollicking Christmas song was sung by the grand chorus in the chairs while the orchestra picked the strings right merrily.

Col. Bradley prefaced the speaking with an allusion to the modesty of the Ancients of the present in the study of the heroic ideals of their ancestry, of which they were learning more and more, and then Mr. Burdett gave the company a very interesting talk upon the Colonial wars. He was followed by the other distinguished gentlemen who have been mentioned, and when that old, old song was sung, the song that never dies: "Should Auld Acquaintance Be Forgot," every Ancient agreed that never was there a jollier Christmas smoke talk than that of December, '97.

In February they'll call "All Ha-a-and Ahoy!" to immortalize and bury the historic little hatchet for another twelve-month sure.

## Boston Journal.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 21, 1898.

VOLUME LXV. NUMBER 21.166

## THE ANCIENTS AT THE QUINCY.

One Speaker Says, "Preserve Faneuil Hall."

The Ancients held a smoke-talk last night at the Quincy House. It was one of the largest and most entertaining ever given under the auspices of the organization. More than 200 of the "boys" attended. The guests were Gen. William A. Bancroft of the Second Brigade, Lieut. Col. Edmonds of the First Corps of Cadets, Rev. S. H. Roblin, Chaplain of the Ancients; Rev. Oliver Roberts, historian; Capt. Milliken, formerly attached to the King's Royal Rifles of England, and Mr. Houghton of Worcester. Several vocal selections were rendered by the latter during the evening.

"The Citizen Soldier" was the topic of discussion. Col. Edmonds received a warm reception. He responded to the enthusiastic welcome feelingly. Relative to the question of the citizen soldier, he urged more active work on the part of all military organizations. He paid tribute to the efforts of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. He looked up in the organization as the preserver of military history, and added that he was proud to see that the present Commander was inclined to place the company on a still more active basis among the militia of the State.

The other guests spoke much in the same vein. Historian Roberts gave a resume of the history of the company. Chaplain Roblin delivered a vigorous address. He said that he was strongly in favor of the United States stepping in and quelling the Cuban war. Col. Oakes made one of his customary earnest and decidedly interesting speeches.

In his opening address, Commander Bradley advocated, with emphasis, the importance of immediate action relative to the preservation of old Faneuil Hall. "The Cradle of Liberty," he said, "the whole country, must be placed in absolute safety from fire or accident." He showed the expediency of instant action in this direction, saying that such a deserving movement should receive the aid and sanction of every true and patriotic citizen, not only in the city, but in the State.

Faneuil Hall is not a good risk against fire, say the experts. It ought to be put in safe condition, then, without delay. The repair and strengthening of the Bulfinch State House is a good example of the way in which the work should be accomplished. Let us see if Boston can do a thing of this kind as well as the Commonwealth.

The dinner of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, given at the Quincy House last night, was a success, as all dinners of this time-honored company are.

For four hours two hundred sturdy business men were seated about the festive board. The cares of office, shop and store were dismissed and they were assembled as men—comrades—to enjoy a repast together, and they listened to the strains of sweet music and much speech-making—and they smoked cigars and drank some ancient wine, and in the midst of it all, amid tumultuous applause, they voted to attend the church of their chaplain in a body Sunday night.

Life, laughter and merry-making conviviality reigned supreme throughout the entire evening.

It was my first meeting with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and I desire to go on record as saying that they are all right.

I extend to Commander J. Payson Bradley and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts assurances of my most distinguished consideration.

\* Col. J. Payson Bradley has been appointed secretary of the committee in Boston to raise funds for building a statue to the memory of the heroes who lost their lives in the Maine disaster.

Chaplain Roblin of the Ancients, brought down the house last evening when, after a stirring talk of the associations that cluster around Faneuil Hall, he turned to the financial side of its preservation. Expressing his belief that a popular subscription would easily raise the \$125,000 needed he wound up with:—"I feel almost like saying with Daniel Webster, 'If you can't raise the amount any other way, I will put my hand in my pocket and give it to you myself.'"

## THEY ARE HERE.

Mayor Jewett and Other Prominent Citizens Met the  
A. & H. A.

Without the panoply of glory, but with the Ancient and Honorable still uppermost in their breasts, the members of the committee of Boston's pride arrived at the New York Central station this afternoon.

The members of the committee who have traveled far into the West to find suitable fields for the annual field day of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, Mass., were met at the station by His Honor, Mayor Edgar B. Jewett, Gen. Peter C. Doyle, Col. Samuel M. Welch, Jr., Col. George C. Fox, Mr. Horace Noble, Mr. Leroy Parker and Mr. Cyrus K. Remington, who has the honor of the City of Buffalo at heart, and who carries it into the innermost circle of the Ancient and Honorable, and there displays it, to the glorification of the Queen City and the delectation of the Ancient and Honorable, as the only member from Buffalo.

There had been no plans made for the entertainment of the Bostonians. They were taken in hand by the city committee and driven uptown, where they were shown all the courtesies that are to be given by the city which has proved herself the hostess par excellence.

Leading the Boston people was Col. J. Payson Bradley, who, two years ago, made a reputation for himself and the Ancient and Honorable as the representative good fellows of Massachusetts when the company was in England.

Col. J. Payson Bradley of the Governor's staff and Capt. Shaw of Troop F were in camp this noon. Col. Bradley is much pleased with the success of his home guard volunteers. He has 125 names of Ancients averaging less than 45 years, about 43 in fact, nearly every one of whom has been in the active militia, and all have been drilled. They have signed an agreement to respond to any call for coast defence, or any other duty that such a body can perform. The Colonel is quite proud of



# DANGER LURKS

## In Present Condition of Faneuil Hall.

### Important Hearing by Mayor Quincy.

### Startling Statements of Cradle's Rottenness.



CAPT. J. PAYSON BRADLEY.

Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston



LIEUT. F. M. TRIFET.

Adjutant, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Col. Bradley of the governor's staff is about as agreeable an after-dinner talker as I have listened to for many days. Since the Ancients' smoke-talk on the 22d, I have heard many pleasant references by those present to the colonel's remarks on that occasion. Col. Bradley looks gay in his gorgeous uniform and gold lace, and his speech is even more brilliant.

It was a timely and happy hit which he made when he recalled the fact that the governor had selected a private from the ranks of America's oldest military organization to serve on his staff. I venture the suggestion that were the company to take another trip to foreign lands, the colonel would not be prevented by his lately awarded high station from bearing the colors as proudly as did he last summer on the British Isles.

Edward Shibley of Belfast

While Boston was mourning yesterday the loss of some of the bravest members of its Fire Department, a committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was urging upon Mayor Quincy the absolute necessity of doing something to preserve Faneuil Hall and to prevent needless sacrifice of human lives in case of fire at this historic edifice.

The hearing was given at noon, and those present were Col. J. Payson Bradley, Postmaster Thomas, E. G. Allen, Sergt. Frank Huckins and Secretary Jacob Fottler.

Col. Bradley stated to the Mayor that the committee was not present, especially for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, but that they had taken this matter up for the preservation of this historic building. "The Ancients and Honorables probably appreciate the situation more than any one else, not only as to the danger from fire, but as regards the condition of the timbers." He told the Mayor that the roof timbers appeared to be attacked by dry rot, and he feared that a similar condition existed at Faneuil Hill that was found at the Old State House, so that in considering this matter it was structural safety as well as danger of destruction by fire that should be kept in mind.

Col. Bradley called the Mayor's attention to the important work that is being done by the Ancients in the way of a military library and museum, which is kept at the Armory, and he emphasized the great historic importance of Faneuil Hall as shown by the steadily increasing list of visitors. He did not deny that the movement on the part of the Ancients was a patriotic one, but above all motives is the one paramount duty of the city of Boston, to put Faneuil Hall not only in a fire-proof condition, but into an absolutely safe condition structurally.

"Should a fire occur in Faneuil Hall it would be unsafe for the firemen to go even on to the roof. The stairways are what is known as studding partitions, and a fire would cut off egress in case that there was a gathering in the hall, or if the Ancients were in their armory. Col. Bradley repeated a conversation had with Edward Atkinson regarding the placing of sprinklers throughout the building, but this would only be a temporary affair.

"It is not a question of how much or how little money," continued Col. Bradley, "but shall we run the risk of losing Faneuil Hall by fire or from other causes? We say, no matter what the cost may be, the building should be made safe and fireproof."

Mayor Quincy asked the committee if it had any definite plans, and if it believed in the entire reconstruction of the interior of the hall.

Col. Bradley stated that that was just what the committee believed must be done. No partial work should be permitted. That is, they did not want a dangerous building made partially safe by a partial preventative. If Faneuil Hall could not be made safe from top to bottom by reconstruction, until after the leases expire, then the proposition to put in sprinklers as a temporary safeguard would do, but this the committee would not recommend if thereby the necessary work of making the building fireproof and otherwise safe was to be unnecessarily delayed.

Ex-Alderman Fottler called the Mayor's attention to the various reports on the unsafe condition of the building that had been made during the past fourteen years.

Mayor Quincy remarked that, in spite of the objection that might be raised to the sprinklers, he was inclined to think that, pending more extensive alterations, it would be desirable to put them in for whatever measure of protection might be in them.

Col. Bradley, as did the others of the committee, made special stress upon the injury that would be done by the sprinklers. The paintings in the hall, and the library and museum in the armory would be ruined, so that such fire protection should be made as briefly temporary as possible.

Mayor Quincy stated that the first thing obviously to do was to have this matter thoroughly and scientifically planned from every standpoint. "I had a report made, which came in last year, which gave an estimate of about \$125,000 for fireproof reconstruction. I am confident that Prof. Chandler and Mr. Atkinson's forces together can make a thorough study of this question, and find out what is best to be done. I am in favor of doing the right thing, whether it is great or little; but we cannot turn the tenants out into the street."

Ex-Alderman Fottler said he should dislike to see the occupants disturbed unnecessarily.

Mayor Quincy—When I have been thoroughly studied I am ready to recommend, regardless of the expense, whatever may be the proper solution of the problem. I received a letter from Mr. Atkinson today on this matter, stating that the hall would receive his immediate attention. He has an able corps of mill engineers, who will make an examination of the building and report. I will have the estimates that I referred to looked up and will ask Prof. Chandler to call in any assistants he needs and request him to take the matter up with Mr. Atkinson and his engineers. In this way, I believe, we will get the best recommendations that can be made. As soon as I receive their report I would like to lay it before your committee again, and then we will agree as to the appropriation necessary, which I will gladly urge upon the City Council to grant.

Col. Bradley remarked that this would be satisfactory, and again impressing upon the Mayor the dangerous condition of Faneuil Hall building, he stated: "Today we have had an illustration at the fire on Merrimac Street of the bravery of the firemen. There is not a doubt that the Fire Department of Boston would exert itself to the utmost to save Faneuil Hall in the case of fire, but if the firemen got to the roof a great many lives will be lost."

It was Col. Bradley's opinion that the reports of Prof. Chandler and Mr. Atkinson might come back, showing that the building was so dangerous that it would be necessary to put a cordon of police around it. If a fire should occur in the basement it could work up to the ceilings. The sprinklers could work all right in the open room, but there is no way of protecting the roof with sprinklers.

## GRAND OLD LANDMARK.

### Earnest Appeal to All to Support the Movement for the Preservation of Faneuil Hall.

To the Editor of The Herald:

The finance committee of the Boston city government has recommended an appropriation of \$80,000 for the preservation of Faneuil Hall. The committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which has worked without ceasing during the last year for this noble object, kindly ask you and the entire press of Boston, on behalf of the people of the city, state and nation, to assist now without a day's delay in this patriotic work.

Every member of the city government should be given to understand that when this question comes before them it should be given their most earnest, careful and patriotic attention. It is a question that not only concerns the city, but the whole nation—the loss of this historic building could not be paid in money.

The question must be faced, and that at once, as delays are dangerous. What better time than the present, when the eyes of the entire world are turning to America, the birthplace of universal liberty, to ask—yes, demand—that Faneuil Hall, the Cradle of Liberty, must and shall be preserved. In behalf of the committee,

J. PAYSON BRADLEY, Chairman,  
Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

Commander Bradley of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company makes a strong plea for the bringing of the requisite amount of influence to procure an adequate appropriation for the protection of Faneuil Hall, and there should be no question about it producing the desired effect. It's queer that it should be found necessary to remind Bostonians of their duty to preserve the Cradle of Liberty!

We hope the city government will give its earnest and careful attention to the preservation of Faneuil Hall. A sum of \$80,000 has been recommended for this purpose and we can no better show our patriotism to the world than by pushing this through.



# SERMON TO THE ANCIENTS.

The Rev. S. H. Roblin Preaches to His Comrades.

Large Gathering in Second Universalist Church—"The Good Fight" the Subject of the Patriotic Address—Appropriate Music by Choir and Congregation.

About 150 members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, some of them accompanied by their families, attended last evening's service in the Second Universalist Church, Columbus avenue.

The pastor of this church, the Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, is also chaplain of the company, and the sermon which he preached on this occasion was for the benefit especially of the Ancients.

The service began at 7:30 o'clock with an organ voluntary. Sullivan's "O Gladsome Light" was then sung by the choir, after which "Onward, Christian Soldiers," was sung by the choir and the congregation.

After other musical selections the Rev. Mr. Roblin preached his sermon, the subject being: "The Good Fight."

Whatever may be the varying judgment of mankind in viewing the battlefields of the world, said Mr. Roblin, no one will deny the truth contained in the declaration of a man whose life has been in the midst of conflict for highest things, when he affirms: "I have fought a good fight." So spoke the great apostle Paul. He had lived during a tumultuous period. The old order was breaking up; the new day had begun to dawn.

Tied to old associates, yet was he large and brave enough to welcome a change which promised better things, to throw the weight of his mind and heart upon the side of righteousness, regardless of prosperity, happiness or profit.

The battlefields of life are varied. We ordinarily seek some ground of historical contention when we search for battle annals, where armies have met in death struggle and deeds of valor shine in the fiery conflict of physical struggle.

My brethren, when commercialism, greed and gold can make such a country as this supine before a great duty, it is time for the spirit of manhood to cry out in protest. We abhor the very name of bribery when it slinks into legislative halls or crawls into courts of justice, yet here in the more commanding responsibility of national principle and obligation we permit personal interests and selfishness to fill our hands with their unholy offerings, and flinch our hearts of noble impulse, sympathy and love.

It is the scandal of scandals of this age, a menace to progress, a stain on our stripes, this persistent bribery and hellish barbarism which Spain so industriously carries on before the face of the world, and which we as a people permit, when a single determined sentence from the lips of authoritative power would cause her to sneak to her lair and hide her feebleness and shame from mankind! Without the lifting of a hand, and the shedding of a drop of blood, this long since could have been accomplished.

But no, the policy, if not timidity, then of selfishness, has been pursued. I criticize of neither, but of great political parties at the expense of the other. Both have been on all sides of this fence, and not seldom each has tried to be on both sides at the same time, and have had fair success in this contortionist undertaking.

Does a man speak an honest word? Jingol! jingol! echoes from many directions. Brethren, let us remove the thorns from our ears and unseal our eyes, for this is not jingoism; it is Americanism, humanity, righteousness!

My comrades, I have often wished, as I have come to know and love you, to speak a word directly to your hearts; to call you to the spiritual heights which must ever mark the victories of the just. He who would seek after the greatest thing in the world must strive for manhood. I need not hesitate to make my selfishness of an earthly spirit to keep aloof from your hearts. Right this moment, make no terms, give no quarter.

Oh, my comrades, fortify yourselves. Take the incomparable gifts of heaven and make them the bulwarks of righteousness. Command your quick brains to think good things for the world. Use your strong hands to work deeds of kindness among a needy people. Summon your sympathies to the support of noble demands and holy causes. Respond to the demands of integrity and honor. Hold the fort of personal righteousness.

SDAY, FEBRUARY 23.

## ANCIENTS READY

Biggest Celebration of Day on Record.

The Corps Ready to Sail for Madrid.

Also Anxious About Saving Faneuil Hall.

Our Ancients are right on deck in the present delicate situation between America and Spain. A proposition by Sergeant Huchins that they should take the bull by the horns and by sailing upon Madrid as they did upon London bring about a lasting peace and amity was met with unanimous approval and stunning cheers.

It was a great meeting, the largest in numbers ever held around the table in the entire 260 years' existence of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. No more intensely patriotic gathering of the soldier citizen could be assembled than was that in the great double dining halls of the Quincy on Tuesday afternoon. There were 325 of the veterans who had served their country and the Commonwealth in the army and the navy, the militia, and in the ranks of peace, and that they were just bubbling over with patriotic fervor was amply demonstrated before the afternoon waned and their Commander dismissed them to their homes. Old Faneuil Hall was not forgotten mid the sentiments to the immortal Washington.

The usual reception was held at 1 o'clock in the parlors upstairs and promptly at quarter of two Commander Payson Bradley, representing the city of Boston; Past Commander A. J. Folsom, Rev. Mr. Roblin, the Chaplain; Lieut. Nestrom, Capt. Howes and Lieut. Dana of the Massachusetts Heavy Artillery Regiment; Past Commander Col. Henry Walker, Gen. Charles C. Fry, Adj. Trifet, Lieut. Cram and Blackinton of the Ancients, and at the tables were Past Commanders Samuel Hichborn, E. E. Allen, Jacob Fottler, Thomas J. Olyss; Gen. Samuel Leonard of the old 18th Massachusetts; Lieut. John Dalton and Sergt. John Galvin, the two oldest Ancients present; E. G. Allen of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad; Lieut. John C. Carter; Lieut. Charles Clark Adams, and many more familiar faces.

Col. J. Payson Bradley, with prefatory reference to the day they celebrated and to Washington whom they honored as one who demonstrated not only unique military genius, but after the close of the revolutionary war showed himself to be a statesman, the equal of any this or any other country had produced, introduced Mr. A. H. Houghton, who sang "The Sword of Bunker Hill."

Col. Bradley said that as Washington had shown through all his life that he placed his dependence not upon himself alone but upon the divine arm for help in every venture of the great struggle in which he was engaged, he thought it fitting that they should first hear from the Chaplain and he called upon Rev. Mr. Roblin, who was received with three

Chaplain Roblin.

The Chaplain began in a humorous way by telling a story. He was glad that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company had taken up the honorable duty of fittingly celebrating the birthday of the Father of their country.

No one could stand up and say that there ever was an American, or European, or Asiatic, or African, who excelled George Washington as Father of his country. Up to 1861 there was no peer in America of this wonderful man, but it seemed to him that on the 14th of April, 1865, there was exalted to a place beside him in heaven a man who was the peer of Washington himself in the person of Abraham Lincoln. He believed that both were looking down upon this people with loving interest and he could not conceive of any calamity befalling this nation that did not wreathe their countenances in sorrow. "I believe," he said, "that the communion mix."

Leaving Washington, the Chaplain said:

"I have always been a disciple of peace, although it has been said in some of the Ancient's is a Jingo." (Laughter.) I have a little sympathy with such newspapers as make that mistake, but I am not a Jingoist. (Renewed laughter.) "I have come to this conclusion, peace is the time when the time has come; the time when it is necessary for us to have a strong army of proper proportions and a navy second to no other in the world. (Applause.) "You can tell the press of Boston and elsewhere to put that in their pipe and smoke it. (Great laughter.) And prophesying now is in the interest of peace and not in the interest of war. You find a man in a company of laborers and let it be understood that he has no backbone, no muscular power, cuffed about and held in no respect. But let it be found that he has backbone, that he has muscular power, and the ability to back it up, that hands are to be kept off, and nobody will touch him."

"The backbone of a nation is its army and navy, and its muscular power is its intellectual acumen, and so I say these things in the interest of peace. It is not necessary for me to say anything to you of that terrible catastrophe that we have had at our very doors, and yet I am speaking to men of sanity, and men of heart. We all know that when we read of that great disaster heads were bowed down in sorrow, and the Houses of Congress have come to the same conclusions, and so you see a military industry that has not manifested itself before, I make no prophecy, but I am willing to stand by this, that the 20th century will not have iron and the blood of Washington, Lincoln, and of those great soldiers, Grant and Sherman and Sheridan, whom we love, represented in the flag of the United States. "I shall find that death, still in these days of peace we must have an army and a navy of discipline among nations as having no backbone and no muscular power."

"In the name of Washington, in the name of Lincoln, in the name of those heroes who suffered on the battlefield of the Civil War, in the name of those who have today, to mourn; in the name of Christianity, I say that the time is now ripe for understanding the note of caution that we shall stand, instead of at the mercy of foreign countries, absolutely invincible to foreign attack. (Prolonged applause.)

"I haven't been to Wall Street, I haven't been to State Street for this history and to my own conscience. I believe the time has come when hundreds of thousands of people of this country will say amen to these utterances. I have made. Let us, then, in the name of Washington, trusting in God for protection, proceed to make our- selves strong in the eyes of the world. (Enthusiastic cheers.)

"America" was sung by all present, followed by the toast, "Our Country."

Col. Bradley said: I have a cable-gram from the other side which I will read as soon as Past Commander Hichborn says a few words to you. Capt. Sam Hichborn said that he wanted to say that he had read the papers concerning what Col. Bradley had been doing with reference to the preservation of Old Faneuil Hall, and he wanted to say that their Commander was pained upon its large attendance. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company had no better friend than himself. He wanted to say to somebody

who gets up to slur the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company that an organization that has stood for 260 years, an organization which has sent 150 or 200 men across the water and come back with all honor to itself, had something behind it. "I want to say, Mr. Commander, that years and years after we shall all have been forgotten the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company will come marching up State Street just the same." (Great applause.) He made a strenuous appeal for the preservation of Faneuil Hall. There was no doubt that it could be done if this company would only put its shoulder to the wheel. If they said it must be done it would be. Alderman Locke's order to appropriate \$100,000 to preserve the edifice had been referred to the Committee on Finance when it should be appointed. What the Captain feared was that unless something was done the proposition would slumber there and never be heard from. Let every man in the company take hold of his Alderman and say, "If you want to be elected next year you see that that order is passed for repairing Faneuil Hall, that old fire trap which, with its magazine beneath, would go up at any time," and the work could be carried through."

Cabled Greetings.

Mr. Houghton followed with another song, and then Commander Bradley, with an eloquent allusion to their brothers across the sea, declaring his belief that never again would those of the Anglo Saxon blood, the men of England and of America, point guns at each other except in salute. Two years ago a member of the royal family of England had been photographed under that flag of free America to show the sentiments which the people of England felt toward us. When the news of the appalling disaster to the Maine was sent over to old England our comrades of the Honorable Artillery of London sent us this further evidence of the love they bear us. He read this message from over the sea:

London, Eng., Feb. 21, 1898. Commanding Officer Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.—Members of Honorable Artillery Company wish to convey to their comrades in Boston and to the whole of your great nation their deep sympathy in the great calamity that has befallen you by the untimely deaths of so many of your gallant officers and seamen by the sad disaster while on duty. By order of Court, W. H. HALLMAN, Chairman.

The whole company rose in cheers for its London comrades. Past Commander Allen moved that the Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company be requested to respond in fitting terms to this cable-gram and said, "touching as it does a whole people, this telegram should not be confined to our own midst. It should go to the nation." He therefore moved that a copy be sent to the President of the United States. "It was unanimously sent and last evening Col. Bradley cabled this reply:

Boston, Feb. 22, 1898. W. H. Hillman, Chairman, Court of Assistants, Armory House, Finsbury, London. Assembled in honor of the birthday of Washington our hearts are touched by your loving words of sympathy. God bless our brothers and comrades of the Honorable Artillery Company. Have sent copy of your message to the President at Washington. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, Commander Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

Somebody started "Should auld acquaintance be forgot," and the entire company joined in the singing. Col. Bradley thanked the comrades who had so delicately touched the keynote of the letter to read regarding Faneuil Hall. He assured the members of the company that the thing had started and he said, "The United American people of Boston if it should lose their loved shrine of American liberty, Faneuil Hall." He read this communication from the Governor:

Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Executive Department, Boston, Mass., Feb. 15, 1898. Col. J. Payson Bradley, Commanding A. and H. A. Company.

My Dear Sir—I have noted with much interest the present discussion of a matter which I have long thought should receive careful and favorable consideration by the officials of the city of Boston, namely the reduction to the lowest possible point of the fire risk in Faneuil Hall. The destruction of this historic building would be a calamity not only to the city and Commonwealth, but to the United States of America, as it has an interest to all Americans, shared in equal degree by perhaps no more than one other building in the entire country.

Work recently done in the State House has shown the possibility of rendering such a building practically fireproof, at an expense which, in my opinion, would be trifling in comparison with the irreparable loss which would be caused by its destruction. Very truly yours, ROGER WOLCOTT.

Aldermanic Orators.

Alderman Berwin was called up to respond. He made a witty allusion to his position there, and said that he had come with some suggestions, but he assured them that now as one-twelfth part of the Board of Aldermen they could count upon his vote. He was of the Committee on Finance, and he knew something of the estimates. It was considered that \$135,000 would be required, and he was ready and would vote for that sum, or for \$150,000, if it be required, as he thought it might, but

the thing for them to do was to get hold of the Mayor and not to let up on him. It was possible that the Mayor might go to the Legislature at the vote of the Aldermen to petition the Legislature for the right to expend \$50,000 outside the debt limit for the preservation of Faneuil Hall. If the people of Boston could be taxed from \$6,000,000 to \$7,000,000 to complete the Subway and Boston Common could be restored, then it was not too much, certainly, to ask that a request to preserve Faneuil Hall at an expense of \$150,000 be granted. The Alderman said he had heard a good deal about the Ancients, but now, after meeting with them, as they stood for generous hospitality, he stood with them. "You owe it to yourselves," he said, "to bury face downward the coward's word would attempt to calumniate your honorable organization. Such cowardly attacks ought to be refuted."

Col. Bradley desired to say that Alderman Paige was a member of this company and would do all that he could for Faneuil Hall. Aldermen Dyer and Locke were heart and soul in the work of securing its preservation. The Commander called upon Col. Henry Walker, who apostrophized the memory of Washington, and referring to the great disaster at Havana, he said he was reminded of the movement to the heroes of Sparta in the plains of Marathon. "It was no name, only the simple inscription, 'Go tell it in the streets of Sparta these men died in obedience to her laws.' So, in the harbor of Havana, on that grand old battleship Maine, of its 250 brave men who went down with her, write the simple epitaph: 'Go tell the people of America they died in obedience to her laws.'"

So at such a gathering as this there was something more than the grasp of the hand in that brotherhood which they all loved. If they were to go away and forget the principles of Washington and of Lincoln and of the men who went down in the Maine, then these meetings were useless, indeed, but if they would let the lives of the faithful of those who fell in the Civil War and of those men who went down in the Maine, be to them an inspiration in the Maine, be to them an inspiration that as they died so should they die also, then these meetings were of value not to be measured by words. He was glad to hear that cable-gram read; that one touch of nature showed the whole world kin.

As I thought of the Maine going down," said Col. Walker, "how near seemed to me we were to the grand old mother land expects every man to do his duty. It was so on the Maine. Every one of those brave fellows knew that America expected every man to do his duty. He did it and died in doing it." (Great applause.)

If there is anything that has shown the power and equanimity of Capt. Sirsbee, the President of the United States and our own Secretary of the Navy, John D. Long. This Government, Navy, is the great in its 70,000,000 of people; this Government, from Capt. Sirsbee up to the President of the United States.

Remaining Exercises.

Maj. L. N. Duchesney was called for, but he had left the hall. Lieut. Charles Clarke Adams told some natural things of George Washington to demonstrate that he was a man, human like ourselves. At the age of 8 we had been told that Washington said he couldn't tell a lie, "but," said Comrade Adams, "he apparently overcame that childish weakness later in life, as witness his action in fooling his British adversary by bogus plans of the American works sent out by a spy. That Washington was sharp at politics was shown in his treatment of Patrick Henry, when that eloquent gentleman desired an office. The speaker continued in a humorous way to depict George Washington, the citizen.

Hon. Samuel Roads was introduced as the patriarch who could hear a sea serpent blow when he was 50 miles off shore. Mr. Roads eloquently responded with a tribute to his townsmen, who saved the American army at Long Island, and under Glover were known as the "amphibious regiment."

Past Commander Olyss spoke for old Faneuil Hall, and urged his comrades to renewed effort, never forgetting that the old cradle was pretty well greased down below.

Sergt. Frank Huchkins suggested the trip to Madrid in the interest of peace before alluded to. Col. Walker offered a resolution that the sympathy and co-operation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery be extended to the National Council of Daughters of the Revolution assembled at Washington.

Gen. Charles C. Fry was the last speaker. He paid tribute to the Massachusetts Militia, and said that he believed there was a time when forbearance should cease in this matter of the Maine. He pledged himself as the next recruit for the Ancients amid great cheering. Then Col. Bradley thanked all present for making that one of the most interesting smoke talks the Ancients had ever known, and sounded retreat.

It was an effective tableau at the Ancient's smoke talk yesterday when Commander Bradley, standing with the stars and stripes about him, asked the assembled company if they believed that England would ever again fire on that flag. The chorus of "No" was almost deafening, while Col. Walker went on to speak of the member of the royal family who had the photograph taken standing under that flag and other incidents which he regarded as indicating the friendship of the English people for this country.

SAVE FANEUIL HALL. The item of \$80,000 for the preservation of Faneuil Hall is one which we may hope to see retained in the annual appropriation bill through all the vicissitudes which attend that measure until it is enacted. The condition in which this historic building stands has given cause for anxiety for many years. By good fortune, it has escaped the peril of destruction to this day. A kind providence has averted the danger which the neglect of the city government has invited; and it is full time that the city of Boston should do what ought to have been done long ago for the protection of this monument of revolutionary days.

There are not many of these landmarks of ancient patriotism remaining. The Hancock house has disappeared. Trade has surged over the Brattle Street Church. The Old South itself has been saved only by private effort. It surely is time that Faneuil Hall should be made secure.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. Maj. L. N. Duchesney was called for, but he had left the hall. Lieut. Charles Clarke Adams told some natural things of George Washington to demonstrate that he was a man, human like ourselves. At the age of 8 we had been told that Washington said he couldn't tell a lie, "but," said Comrade Adams, "he apparently overcame that childish weakness later in life, as witness his action in fooling his British adversary by bogus plans of the American works sent out by a spy. That Washington was sharp at politics was shown in his treatment of Patrick Henry, when that eloquent gentleman desired an office. The speaker continued in a humorous way to depict George Washington, the citizen.

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AN ENGLISH DUKE 'NEATH AN AMERICAN FLAG. This photograph shows the Duke of Connaught standing beneath the American flag, with Col. J. Payson Bradley of Boston, Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery. The picture was taken at Aldershot during the visit of the company in England, and the English print enlarged by the Notman photographic company. This is probably the first time in history that a member of the English royal family has posed under the Stars and Stripes, much less been photographed in such a position. (Photograph used by permission of the Notman Photographic Company.)

## SALEM CADET BAND.

Military Band.

1. MARCH—The Bride-Elect ..... Sousa
2. SELECTION—Hungarian Fantasia ..... Tobani
3. SOLO FOR CORNET—Dormez, ma belle ..... Gounod
4. VALSE—The Serenade ..... Herbert

Orchestra.

5. ENTR'ACTE—Little Beauty ..... Bendix
6. SOLO FOR VIOLIN—My Dear, My Native Home ..... Gruenwald
7. VALSE—Jack and the Beanstalk ..... Sloane

Military Band.

8. GAVOTTE—Daughters of the Revolution ..... Chase
9. MARCH—Col. Bradley ..... Missud
10. NATIONAL MELODIES—North and South ..... Bendix
11. FINALE—Queen of Sheba ..... Gounod

AMERICA. JEAN M. MISSUD, Conductor.



Preparations are now complete for the reception and banquet to be tendered to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Boston to-morrow evening, on the occasion of their stay in this city en route to the scenes of their 260th annual fall field day at Buffalo on Tuesday. The ancients to the number of 400, somewhat more than half of the company, will arrive in this city accompanied by the Salem cadet band at 6:10 p. m. over the New York Central and will be met at the station by the Forty-first separate company as an escort and the following reception committee:

William Kirkpatrick, Donald Dey, Maj. Alexander H. Davis, P. B. Bratton, Louis Leiter, E. C. Stearns, Gen. Dwight H. Bruce, H. E. Maslin, F. R. Hazard, Capt. Charles E. Crouse, Dr. H. D. Didama, George E. Dana, Daniel Rosenbloom, E. F. Holden, C. H. Halcomb, Richard W. Jones, E. N. Trump, E. M. Brown, Col. H. N. Burhans, E. B. Judson, E. B. Judson, Jr., R. A. Bonita, Lyman C. Smith, John Dunfee, Jacob Amos, David K. McCarthy, William Nottingham, Hamilton S. White, George M. Barnes, Edward Joy, Francis Hendricks, William B. Kirk, Clarence G. Brown, Louis Will, W. W. Cox, L. A. Witherill, Carroll E. Smith, Milton H. Northrup, John F. Nash, S. Gurney Lapham, Charles R. Sherlock, William A. Jones, Thomas Ryan, Dr. H. L. Elsen, Edward A. Powell, George B. Leonard, Thomas Molloy, Anthony Lamb, John Moore, Arthur Jenkins, H. A. Moyer, I. Henry Danziger, J. M. Mertens, W. S. Peck, Judge Irving G. Vann, Justice Frank H. Hiscock, Justice Peter B. McLennan, County Judge William M. Ross, Herman Bartels, William Cowie, Frank B. Haberle, George Zett, Willis B. Burns, Charles P. Clark, Edward S. Dawson, A. A. Howlett, Dr. J. W. Sheldon, William Muench, Anton Baumer, W. K. Pierce, Charles W. Snow, A. C. Chase, Gates Thalheimer, A. N. Palmer, W. W. Tabor, Horace K. White, Thomas Plumb, Col. John G. Butler,

Robert McCarthy, Charles E. Ide, Edwin C. Hall, Austin C. Wood, Horace G. Stone and Hiram W. Plumb.

A line of march will be formed and the company will parade the principal streets of the city headed by the famous band of 40 pieces, Jean M. Missud, leader, which accompanies the Ancients on all their field day excursions. The band will give an outdoor concert Monday evening. In the evening a banquet and reception will be tendered at the Yates hotel. One of the pleasant features of the banquet as planned will be the receipt by the Ancients of a basket of flowers from Mrs. Robert McCarthy, whose father was once commander of the company. The commissioned officers who will accompany the Ancients on their visit to this city will be Commander J. Payson Bradley, First Lieut Edward P. Cramm, Second Lieut. Louis A. Blackinton, Adj. Ferdinand M. Trifet.

Capt. Bradley, the commander of the Ancients, is a man of great prominence in military, civic and religious life. He was born in Methuen, Mass., in 1848. His great-grandfather, Enoch Bradley, was a soldier of the revolution, his grandfather a captain of dragoons in the old militia days, his father a captain in the old Sixth Massachusetts, and his maternal ancestor, Col. Frye, commander of a regiment at Bunker hill. Capt. Bradley, himself, enlisted in the war of the rebellion at the age of 13 as a drummer boy, with his brother, Fourteenth Massachusetts Infantry, and afterward in the First Massachusetts heavy artillery, of which he was bugler. He fought through the Wilderness and was wounded at Petersburg, where he served bravely, and was sent home at 17, to die, but fortunately recovered. During the visit of the Ancients to London last year he was the first person to carry the national colors into Windsor castle. Capt. Bradley performs his duties as commander with gracefulness and dignity.

With a display of variegated and dazzling uniforms, such as has never been seen in Syracuse, the Ancient and honorable artillery company of Boston took possession of the city last evening. The special train bringing them from Albany was scheduled to arrive at 6:10 p. m. and at that hour Railroad-street was lined with two solid walls of humanity from the Central station to Salina street. The train shed was so full that any one who got into the middle of the crowd was obliged to remain there until the crowd dispersed.

The special train was 50 minutes late and it was 7 o'clock when it arrived. When the 6:45 accommodation came in people thought it had the Ancients on board and red fire was burned along the track. The passengers who were mostly from Canastota, De Witt and other intermediate towns and were not aware of the company's visit, wondered what it all meant. However, when the company's train puffed in a few minutes later the striking uniforms were clear evidence of the fact.

Mayor McGuire had made all arrangements to give the company a welcome when the city hall was reached in the parade. A large reception committee had been appointed, and it was proposed to give the aristocratic Bostonians a welcome worthy of the city and of the company, but the mayor's plans were not carried out, largely through his own fault. He had caused a platform, consisting of a half dozen coffin boxes, to be erected in front of the city hall, and it was from this point of vantage that the mayor expected to lead forth in welcoming the company. Perhaps he decided that, in view of the approaching election, a platform of coffin boxes would not be a propitious position to speak from. At any rate, he failed to organize his specially appointed reception committee, so all the arrangements were declared off and the company did not receive any formal welcome to the city when they arrived.

A platoon of 20 police, under the efficient command of Capt. Quigley, were detailed for Central station, and they did excellent service in preserving a smooth condition of affairs.

The Forty-first separate company under Col. John G. Butler furnished an escort of honor. They were headed by the Forty-eighth separate company's band of Oswego. Capt. Hall of the Forty-eighth was a special guest of Col. Butler.

The Forty-first separate company formed in line at the armory shortly after 6 o'clock and marched to the station. When the Ancients left the cars a parade was formed and the line of march extended down Railroad street to Clinton, to Clinton square to East Genesee street, and the line broke ranks in front of the Yates.

The Salem cadet band headed the line of march out of the station by playing "Up the Street," march. The band is one of the finest and most famous military musical organizations in the United States. For the past 12 years Jean M. Missud has been its leader, and few bands ever reach the proficiency the Salem cadets have attained under Prof. Missud.

The uniforms of the company consist of almost as large a number of kinds as it is possible to clothe 400 men in. Each officer and private is allowed the privilege of wearing such insignia as he may have earned, while in active service, and the result is that of the majority of the men in the company each wears an uniform entirely different from that of his neighbor. The uniforms did not show off to advantage, owing to darkness, but this morning at 11 o'clock, when the company forms in line at the Yates to

mark the station a good opportunity will be given of inspection. If any member has no choice or right of other uniform the company has an official one which is patterned after that of the United States artillery. This was the uniform worn by the entire company on the European trip a couple of years ago when the heretofore impenetrable Windsor castle was entered and the stars and stripes were carried where they never had been before by Capt. Bradley.

Two flags are carried by the company. One is the flag of the state of Massachusetts and is borne by Walter S. Sampson. The other is "Old glory" as it is used in the regular army. George H. Innes has the honor of carrying it.

When the companies reached the Yates the Ancients and Salem cadets went at once to the dining rooms where a special dinner was served. The menus were engraved and contained a list of the commissioned officers for this 260th fall field day, as follows: Captain, J. Payson Bradley; first lieutenant, Edward Cramm; second lieutenant, Louis A. Blackinton; adjutant, Ferdinand M. Trifet.

While the members of the company were being seated at the tables the mayor who, earlier in the evening had avoided speaking from the coffin tops, decided that it was the last chance to make himself heard. He formally extended the freedom of the city to Capt. Bradley and his company. Col. Butler also spoke briefly and Capt. Bradley bowed acknowledgment.

While Capt. Bradley was seated at the table a mammoth bouquet of white roses were brought in and placed in the center of his table. It was a gift from Mrs. Robert McCarthy whose father, Parker H. Pierce, was captain of the company in 1830 and had been its adjutant in 1826.

After dinner the men accepted invitations from different clubs and other places of amusement. A large number went to the Century club, which held open house in their honor.

A reception and banquet was given by the local alumni chapter of Zeta Psi to Col. Henry Walker, formerly commander. Col. Walker was in command two years ago, when the company made its trip across the pond. He had been commander once before, which is the first instance in 40 years commander more than one year. The banquet was held at the home of R. M. Atwater, Brown '65, in James street, and was a brilliant and successful affair. Benjamin J. Shove, Syracuse, president of the alumni chapter, presided, and informal toasts were responded sung, which brought vividly back the recollections of former college days. Col. Walker is a graduate of Harvard, and while in college became a member of Zeta Psi. An elaborate dinner was served. The decorations were in white, the color of the fraternity.

Those present were as follows: Atwater, Brown, '65; Benjamin J. Shove, Syracuse; Frank Z. Wilcox, Syracuse; J. G. Lynch, Cornell; Prof. Courtney Deane; James L. Colwell, Troy; F. W. Talbot, Syracuse; George L. Baldwin, Cornell; Edward Rathburn, Cornell; Charles G. Belden, Syracuse; Wood, Williams.

A white silk flag, with crimson border and crimson Greek cross, displayed from parlor C, in the Yates, indicated the quarters of the Ancients' medical staff, which is as follows: Surgeon, F. W. Grover; assistant surgeon, J. E. Kinney; hospital steward, F. H. Putnam. Lieut. Emory Grover is paymaster and treasurer, Lieut. G. H. Allen clerk and John Orders were immediately issued by the commander for dismissal until 10:45 a. m. to-day. At 11 the line will be formed and the company will proceed to Central station, to go to Buffalo, where the annual fall field day maneuvers will be held.

The closing piece was "America," the band and audience rising while it was played and the audience joining by patriotic words. It was a very all who witnessed it.

The next in the series will be Saturday afternoon at 8 o'clock, when another fine programme will be rendered.

held. While in that city quarters will be had at the Iroquois. The members of the company were loud in their praises of Averill & Gregory, of the Yates, for their excellent entertainment. They will return to Boston on Thursday.

The cadet band gave a concert in front of the city hall before several thousand people in the evening. Every selection was encoored, and the band maintained its reputation as being composed of masses.

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## CAME AND CONQUERED.

*Says the Times*  
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Camps in Syracuse.

WAS GIVEN A WARM WELCOME.

A Distinguished Body of Men—Admirable Open Air Concert by Salem Cadet Band—Presented With Flowers—Personal Mention.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts had possession of the city last evening. They arrived shortly before 7 o'clock at the New York Central station in a special train of eight cars, which carried them into the midst of a throng of people that had been waiting about the station about an hour to see men so ancient and honorable. It is seldom that the people of Syracuse have their interest aroused to such an extent. They were out by thousands. The streets all around the station were packed. Washington street, Water street and Genesee street were thronged, while the reflection of red lights on the sidewalks reminded the old soldiers of the camp fires.

The Forty-first Separate Company, in full dress uniform, seemed to feel the importance of the occasion and waited patiently about the station in charge of Captain John G. Butler until the visitors were on hand. The Forty-eighth Separate Company Band of Oswego and Captain Hall arrived in the city in the afternoon to do honor to the Ancients, and were at the head of the Forty-first Company when a line of march was formed from the station.

The visitors left Boston at 9.15 o'clock yesterday morning, 286 strong, accompanied by the famous Salem Cadet Band of thirty-five men, under the leadership of Jean Missud. An unbroken run was made to Albany, where a stay was made long enough to change engines. The train left Albany about 3.30 o'clock, twenty-one minutes late, and stopped in Utica for a few moments. The train rolled into the station here on the north track. The commander and his staff and the past commanders, together with a few private guests, occupied a Wagner car at the rear. As the men left the cars they formed in line on the platform and were critically watched by a couple of hundred of Syracuse fair dames, besides several hundred of the other sex. It was the general opinion that a finer looking body of men never exhibited themselves in Syracuse. In civilian clothes their superiors in appearance could hardly be found; in neat and becoming clothes they appeared like soldiers who had spent years in athletic training and drilling.

CONSPICUOUS COSTUMES.  
A large number of the members of the company wore the London uniforms, those used upon the visit to London last year. They were of navy blue cloth with red facings and brass shoulder pieces, light blue trousers with wide red stripes. A conspicuous costume was that of the National Lancers of Boston, adopted from the costume worn by the Dutch Ulsters. It consisted of a red cut-away coat with light blue trousers and a white plumed helmet. Revolutionary times were recalled by the presence of the Continentals of Worcester in their quaint and becoming uniforms—a blue swallow-tail coat with buff trousers and vest, laced collars and cuffs and the regulation hats. The men who wear these are usually regarded as exceptionally "well."

A Pleasant Incident of the Dinner—The Mayor's Welcome.

It was a gay lot of men that assembled in the dining room about 8.30 o'clock for dinner. Most of them were confessing to hunger, as their last meal had been a lunch served on the train about 1 o'clock. They are not men accustomed to hard tack and were prepared to do justice to the menu provided by the Yates chef.

Captain Bradley first read the following letter from Mrs. Robert McCarthy: To the Honorable Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: Gentlemen—Will you kindly accept the accompanying basket of flowers in memory of my father, Captain Parker H. Pierce, distinguished corps in 1830.

Allow me, as his daughter, to send you a greeting. Hoping your visit to our city will be a most delightful one and that your illustrious company may long continue to exist, I remain, very cordially, JENNIE MCCARTHY.

Second Corps cadets of Salem were introduced with their well known English red uniforms, while many of the men had the regular equipment of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia. The Old Fourth Battalion uniform, copied after the uniform of the French infantry, was unique and interesting. It consisted of blue cut-away, double breasted coat with blue zouave trousers.

A line of march was formed from the station, with the national and Massachusetts flags in the center, the company marching up Washington street, to Clinton, to Genesee, and thence to the Yates, where arrangements had been made for entertainment. A squad of policemen, in command of Captain Quigley, headed the procession and broke way for the visitors.

At the hotel was part of a committee of citizens which had been formed and marshaled by Mayor McGuire for the purpose of properly receiving the guests. The Mayor proved to be a rather incapable general, for while one part of the committee was standing about the lobby of the Yates waiting his command to fall in and march to the station another part was standing about the station platform looking at their watches, wondering when the train would arrive and where the Mayor was. The chief executive of the city and captain of the citizens' company was meanwhile somewhere about the Yates failing to execute. Many members of the committee were indignant at the Mayor's lack of generalship, and one was heard to say that never again would he serve on any committee with which the Mayor had anything to do.

The ancient and honorable men from Massachusetts, however, are not in the habit of waiting for other commanders than their own and found their way to the Yates without the aid of the citizens. They marched into the lobby at the Montgomery street entrance, entirely filling the large room. The ranks were broken and there was a general rush for rooms.

In this part of the work Captain Jacob Fottler was kept hustling, but with true military spirit he was not the least ruffled. Captain Fottler had charge of the tickets for the visitors, and in a remarkably short time each man had his ticket and knew where he was to camp for the night. Besides Captain Fottler there were on the Committee of Arrangements: Elbridge Garry Allen, superintendent of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad; Lieutenant Edward E. Sullivan, R. B. Richardson, Lieutenant J. E. Cotto, Paymaster and Treasurer Lieutenant M. E. Grover and the commissioned officers. There were as follows: Captain J. Payson Bradley, First Lieutenant Edward P. Cramm, Second Lieutenant L. A. Blackinton and Adjutant Ferdinand M. Trifet. The Past Commanders with the company were Colonel Henry Walker, Colonel S. M. Hedges, Colonel H. E. Smith, Captain A. A. Folsom and Captain T. J. Olys.

PRESENTED WITH FLOWERS.  
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Mayor McGuire was introduced and made a brief address of welcome, expressing his pleasure at the privilege of greeting such an honorable body of men. Captain Butler was next introduced and made a characteristic speech by ordering the men to "fall to." After her letter had been read, Mrs. McCarthy entered the room and was received with three lusty cheers.



MRS ROBERT MCCARTHY, Of Syracuse, N. Y.

Clever But Premature.

The following appeared in yesterday's Sun:

Nothing has been heard from Buffalo since the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company got there. There seems to be little doubt that the town has been swallowed. The Ancients were loaded into twelve special trains when they left Boston, but the commissary department gave out at Chatham Four Corners. The Boston Traveler, which ought to know better, remarks that the financial programme of the visit to Buffalo was as follows:

"To Buffalo, 800 Ancients at \$117 each, \$13,600; 200 to go, \$68 each to spend; net gain for each, \$51."

In explanation of the phrase "net gain," it should be said that when the Ancients invade a country every warrior in the collection has to pay his scot and lot, whether he goes on the campaign or not. The materialists who stay at home lose, except possibly in their constitutions. As a matter of fact, only twelve men went to Buffalo. Each of these had his special train, composed entirely of buffet and refrigerator cars. Each man had \$6,800 a day to spend. But supplies gave out. The weather was hot and fickle. The twelve were irritated when they reached Buffalo. The telegraph lines were prostrate, but probably Buffalo is no more. Niagara Falls is dangerous with champagne, and all the lakes are described as being "unusually full."

The system of releasing funny editorials in the Sun office is sadly in need of reformation. The foregoing is clever, even for the Sun. It outlines a condition as peculiar as it is humorous. No one will appreciate it more than the members of the cultured company from Boston. There is one fact, however, on which our esteemed contemporary seems to have been misinformed. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has not yet arrived in Buffalo.

The members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston saw a great deal of Buffalo last night and this morning. This noon the company went to the Falls to see the sights and take a trip over the Gorge Road. They will return at 5 o'clock this afternoon and tonight at the Iroquois will have the annual banquet. This afternoon the company was in charge of Adjutant Ferdinand M. Trifet.

At the banquet Lieut.-Col. J. Frank Supplee of the 4th Regiment Infantry, Maryland National Guard, will act as toastmaster. He will close the formal speeches with a response to "Our Country." Other toasts will be "The President of the United States," Hon. D. N. Lockwood, ex-Representative in Congress; "The Army and Navy," Major Thomas W. Symonds; "The State of New York," the Hon. James A. Roberts, State Comptroller; "The State of Massachusetts," Senator William A. Morse; "The City of Buffalo," Mayor Edgar E. Jewett; "The City of Boston," Col. Henry Walker, ex-commander Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; "The National Guard," Gen. S. M. Welch, Jr.; "The Grand Army of the Republic," Alfred Lyth, senior vice-commander-in-chief G. A. R.; "The Press," Rev. S. H. Roth, D.D., chaplain Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; "The Judiciary," Hon. R. C. Tirus; "The Clergy," Rev. C. F. J. Wrigley.

Owing to a misunderstanding as to lunches which were ordered from the Yates at Syracuse were not delivered on the train and this morning the packages containing sandwiches, eggs, cake, fruit and condiments were sent to the Buffalo Orphan Asylum and the Newsboys and Bootblacks' Home with the compliments of the company.



# ITS REAL MEANING

## Something About the Ancient and Honorables and Their Work.

### WHAT THEY HAVE DONE

Not Necessarily Those Who Are Here Now, but the Body Itself.

### SOME BITS OF HISTORY.

From 1638 Till Today Their Career Is Ancient and Honorable in More Senses Than One.

(From Yesterday's Last Edition.) Somebody has said somewhere in a more or less foolish book that America is still too young to have any history. It may be true that we have no moss covered ruins of ancient temples and castles and towers and things such as they have over in England and Greece and Africa and other unenlightened countries where they cannot take proper care of their buildings. Poor things—they have no architects to restore the ruins and paint them up nicely with somebody's ready mixed paint as we have here in the United States. And the reason of it is that no sooner do our buildings take on an air of ancientness and honorable decrepitude, than we straightaway send for a man with a brush and some color and paint things a nice pink or green in imitation, perhaps, of your ivy-covered ruin. That's what we do.

But we have a history, all the same, and if it were necessary to have a reminder of that fact, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston would certainly be that reminder, for in that body of splendid figures there may be found men whose fathers' fathers and their fathers before them made the United States what she is today—the representative of the highest civilization and the country of all the world which stands at the head of the principles which make for the advancement of humanity.

It is time that this fact were realized in no uncertain way. It is not necessary to point to this particular organization in any other than this manner. The members represent the spirit which brought the freedom of the new world. They represent the men who bought the freedom from internal dissensions and made the country one and indivisible.

A few weeks ago, in the meeting of the Grand Army in Buffalo we had the practical illustration of the meaning of the fight for the Union. In the Ancient and Honorable Artillery we have the illustration of the vivid history of the whole United States. These men stand for much. They are men from the families which have furnished the blood and brains and snow of the best of American civilization since the time of Robert Keayne.

In the Old State House, Upon the walls of the old State House in Boston there is a tablet which may be taken as setting forth the principles which the Ancient and Honorable Artillery represent. It is this:

On this Spot Stood Until Its Burning, Oct. 5, 1774, the First Town House of Boston. Founded in 1637, by the Liberty of Capt. Robert Keayne. Here in 1712 was Erected the Second Town House. Whose Walls Endure to this Day, as do the Floors and Roof. Constructed in 1747, after a second fire had devastated its Chambers. Here the Loyal Assemblies Obeyed the Crown. Here the Spirit of Liberty was Aroused and Appeared. Supported by the Blouquet Adams, Oliver, Warren, Cushing and Hancock. Here the Child Independence was Born. Here Washington Received the Tribute of an Enfranchised People. Here was installed the

Government of a New State; Here, for Ten years our Civic Rulers Assembled; and Here, by the Vote of the City Council of 1881, Have Been Reconstructed, in Their Original Form, The Council Chamber and Representatives Hall—Hallowed by the Memories of the Revolution. May Our Children Preserve the Sacred Trust.

It was this same Robert Keayne who was one of the founders of the organization which is today the guest of the city of Buffalo. Through all the years since he had a hand in the founding of the company and through his generosity gave to the village of Boston her first town house, the ideas of freedom and independence and manliness have been the moving spirits which have done what they have done.

From the ranks of the Ancient and Honorables have come men whose names are at the very front of all that is good. From their ranks, too, have come distinguished statesmen, writers, theologians, and not least of all, from their ranks have come men who fought for the principles in battles where there was no quarter asked or given—and won. It is from such men that heroes are made, and though today we see but the side of their character which is the play side, there are still the underlying principles of justice, strength and truth.

It is impossible here to enter into any detailed history of the organization. Through all the life of the company there has been one long series of interesting and curious episodes as well as those which relate more particularly to the building of the Nation. It was in 1638 that the organization was effected and a charter was obtained from Gov. Winthrop. It has been so closely connected with the whole history of New England, and Massachusetts in particular, that to tell the story of the organization would necessitate the telling of the history of the State.

For many years the armory of the company was in Faneuil Hall over which swung the old grasshopper weather vane, which, according to the inscription on the document on the inside, "Fell in ye year 1753 Novr 18 early in ye Morning by a great Earthquake—Again Like to have met with Utter Ruin by Fire, but hopping Timely from my Publick Scituation Came off with Broken Bones & much Bruised."

### Disasters by Flood and Field.

This, somehow, seems to be also significant of the careers of the men of the Ancient and Honorable. They have faced disaster by flood and field, and they have been like to meet utter ruin and have come off with broken bones and much bruised, but through it all they have maintained until today the organization intact, and their outing in Buffalo is the 260th in history. Two hundred and sixty years is a good long time to maintain a custom and after that length of time it may be said to have developed into a habit. That habit, however, is a particularly attractive one, and Buffalo people may well be pleased that the company decided to come here this year.

### Proprietor of the Green Dragon.

One man who was for more than three quarters of a century associated with the Ancient and Honorables used to live at City Point, up in Boston. He was Daniel Simpson, the famous drummer of the corps, and in the old days he used to be the proprietor of the Green Dragon, where, if the secret history of the Revolution could be written, it would show that this famous hostelry was the "nest of treason" where most of the incendiary movements were planned. It was there that the North End Caucus was held, and from this resulted the Boston Tea Party.

Mr. Simpson was born shortly after the Revolution and he used, even as late as 1888, to tell at great length the stories in which the Ancient and Honorables played a distinguished part.

### Went to the Falls.

Today the members of the company went down to the Falls—or at least most of them did. Col. Bradley and one or two others remained behind to finish the details for tonight's banquet. At that time there will be such speechmaking as ought to stir the blood of every loyal citizen, and any man who is at all interested in that which goes to make history.

The dinner at the Iroquois tonight will not soon be forgotten. The list of toasts is not yet completed, for it will be none of your cut and dried affairs, but those who speak will speak naturally—and the better for it. It may be said, however, that a mere look at the menu would make one hungry.

Tomorrow the company will return to Boston, and if they have not enjoyed themselves here, and found that we have something besides Lake Erie, some freight cars and some elevators, as the Boston Traveller feloniously and maliciously asserts, it will not be because the Buffalo people have not welcomed them heartily.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1896.

## A GRAND OVATION.

### Dahlgren Post Extends a Welcome to Lieut. Bradley.

### Street Parade, Fireworks, Followed By Speeches and a Banquet In Memorial Hall.

OUR report last week of the reception tendered to Lieut. J. Payson Bradley by his Grand Army Comrades was necessarily incomplete as the festivities were in progress when the BULLETIN went to press, and the record of this demonstration is therefore continued



LIEUT. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, National Color Bearer, A. & H. A. Company.

this week, with an excellent portrait of the guest of the occasion as he appeared in London at the reception by the Prince of Wales.

It was not supposed until two days before his arrival with the "Ancients," the time to prepare for the reception was therefore very brief. At the meeting of Dahlgren Post, G. A. R., on Wednesday evening, it was voted to extend the welcome, and Washing-

ton Post was invited to join in the compliment.

No time was lost; committees were appointed; bands were engaged; carriages hired; fireworks purchased; torches prepared; flags and bunting secured; citizens notified; a caterer engaged; and all other necessary arrangements perfected.

At seven o'clock both posts assembled in Memorial Hall in full uniform, and later marched to Broadway bridge where the guest of the evening was received by the committee in waiting, and escorted to a barouche. The usual military salutes were given amid a brilliant and continuous illumination of red fire and repeated discharges of Roman candles.

The line of march was through Broadway to G street, to Fourth street, to Dorchester street, to Broadway, and thence to the hall, which was reached about nine o'clock. Throughout the route there was a continual display of fireworks, the entire thoroughfare being thronged with people

## THE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF BOSTON.

EVER since their landing at Liverpool, the "Ancients," as the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston have been familiarly termed, have been cheered, feasted, and paraded on every possible occasion. They have been reviewed at Aldershot, they have driven to places of interest, they have put up at the Hotel Cecil (for about a couple of hours every night, according to one of their number), and the Princess of Wales has stroked their colours. Their emotions have been so stirred and the temperature so high that they have fled. Hospitality is sometimes a terrible thing in a hot July. However, the good feeling created between the nations is worth a little dampness at midday.

Two funny things have occurred in connection with their visit. They took their hats off when "God Save the Queen" was played, and later on Mr. Chauncey Depew poked fun at their fighting propensities. Speaking at the Holborn Restaurant dinner, he said that the military forces of the two nations were divided into three sections. There were first the regular armies, whose business it was to fight; secondly, there were the National Guard in America and the Volunteers in England, who would fight if called upon; and thirdly, there were the Ancients and Honourables in America and the Honourables in England, who wouldn't fight under any conceivable circumstances—a climax so entirely unexpected that both hosts and guests laughed most heartily at their own expense, though, at the same time, "Oh, oh's," burst from every part of the room.

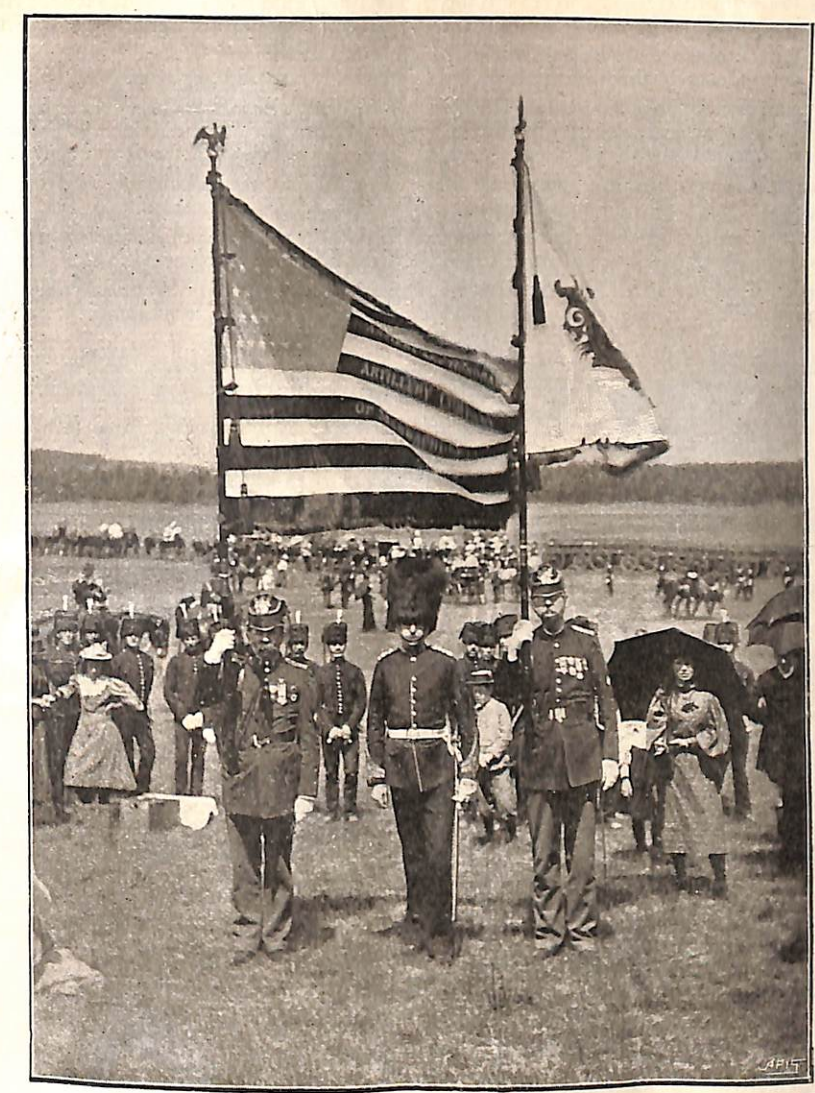
Lieut. Bradley, who gives me great pleasure to welcome you, in behalf of Comrades of Posts No. 2 and 32, and of your many friends, upon your safe arrival upon your native soil. You have returned to us from foreign shores, crowned with honors which shed a lustre upon the Grand Army of the Republic in general, and upon Dahlgren Post in particular. You have had the proud honor of being the only American citizen who ever carried the Star Spangled Banner, at the head of an armed body of men, through the streets of London. We are proud of you, together with our own much loved state flag, were carried side by side, by two representative Americans, and both members of the Grand Army of the Republic. In imagination we have accompanied you on your journey across the trackless ocean. In imagination we have been with you as you stood before the Potentates of Europe, who saw the looks of love which you cast upon that dear old flag, which we all love so well. Would that I could convey to you the many kind wishes, the many kind words spoken of you during your absence; but I cannot. It would be useless for me to try. Come, peace, happiness and prosperity may ever accompany you and yours in your journey through life, is my sincere wish, as I know it is the wish of every member of the Grand Army of the Republic.

At the conclusion of this greeting the band played "The Star Spangled Banner," during which Lieut. Bradley, standing upon the platform, was canopied by the National and State flags by color-bearers Meserve and Paul. Considering the part that Comrade Bradley had taken in bearing the National Emblem through England, this was an appropriate and touching picture. Standing as well as arms and bowed head, draped about with the symbols of the Nation and

who gladly joined in the enthusiastic welcome. From housetops, doorways and sidewalks, cheers resounded at this ovation passed by, and Lieut. Bradley was continually kept bowing seen to rise and remove his hat, bowing right and left to the applause from every point, there was no mistaking

(Continued on Page Thirteen.)

The Company paid a visit to Marlborough House at the invitation of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and it was there that our views were taken. They were accompanied by the H.A.C. of London, at whose invitation the visit to this country has been paid. The two corps marched from the Embankment, where the assembly took place, by way of Whitehall Place, across the Horse Guards Parade, and along the Mall to Marlborough House, the entire route being crowded with spectators. In the grounds of the Royal residence a large and fashionable gathering assembled. With the Prince and Princess of Wales were Princesses Victoria and Maud. On the conclusion of the inspection the Prince of Wales expressed himself as highly gratified with the appearance of the Boston men. And now they are all scattered over the continent.



The Flags of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston.

It has arisen above a good time, comrades; it has become international, and the visit of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company, of which I am a humble member, is one of those things which, in the hands of Almighty God, is going to be a very potent factor in some of the momentous questions coming before the world not many years hence.

I believe in the Anglo Saxon race as you all believe in it. I also believe that the English-speaking people, whether born in England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales or America, if they are united in building up a grand civilization, are together invincible. We cannot afford to have any quarrel in the family; certainly in this family, of which we are a part, we cannot afford at this enlightened day to have any quarrel whatever.

I went forth from these shores, and have been taught a lesson. We in America are young and bright and smart and active, but there is one thing that I hope the Grand Army of the Republic will take a lesson from. Turning from the Strand on the Waterloo bridge, and coming in sight of 20,000 people, when the old flag was thrown to the breeze every bat was off; every man, whether millionaire or prince, laborer or bootblack, showed the respect he felt for what the flag represented and honored it.

I was sorry to see today that this is not practiced here at home. We are a busy people, but I have always made it a practice whenever a body of men passed along in procession with the flag of my country flying, to uncover my head, and I think every man who fought under that flag should teach the lesson to the young to thus respect the flag, and what it stands for.

I believe that it was, indeed, a memorable visit. I think I see the beginning of the fulfillment of the prophecy sung by angelic hosts on the plains of Bethlehem two thousand years ago, a fulfillment that would gladden every old soldier's heart who has tasted the horrors of the battlefield, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

I must not forget to mention here that along with our starry banner, side by side, as in the war for the Union, went the white flag of the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts, held aloft by our gallant comrade, and my good friend, Captain Walter Sampson.

I noticed how England, in her great cathedrals, public buildings and squares, has in tablets of bronze and statuary of marble, perpetuated the memory and honored the names of her sons, who on land and sea fought for the honor, the glory and the very life of the nation. And England now points with pride to her heroes, who have helped to make her what she now is, and so, my comrades, I believe the time will come when the whole American nation will honor the names and deeds of her survivors, who fought for the preservation of the Union, the liberation of a race and the blessing of universal liberty to children yet unborn.

I do believe, comrades, that this expression of good will tonight is one that any man might well be proud of. I believe it comes from your hearts, and I can assure you that it touches my own. It is very pleasant to see so many members of my own Post together, with other friends and neighbors, turn out on an occasion like this, and I can assure the commander and comrades of Washington Post 32 that their presence here tonight, in such goodly numbers, affords stronger than words the power of the fraternal ties that binds all our hearts together and the memory of this night shall dwell with me so long as life shall last. May God bless you one and all.

The speech was interrupted at many points with applause of a very enthusiastic character, and especially the allusions to England, the Queen, the Prince of Wales and the effect of the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company might have cementing the two Nations, England and America, together in a bond of fraternal peace and harmony.

Comrade Bradley resumed his speech amid the enthusiastic shouts of the multitude, and to the music of "Auld Lang Syne." Following him there were speeches by Past Comrade George H. Innis and Robert Henderson, Comrade R. B. Lind-

and Associate F. P. Dunlop. Each gave expression to the universal sentiment of respect and good will that prevailed. At the conclusion of the tributes an opportunity was offered shake Comrade Bradley by the hand which all present embraced, and the march was taken to the banquet hall below, where for an hour good cheer prevailed inspired by an appealing menu.

Thus ended an event that was never excelled in the annals of South I ton by any similar occasion except the welcome that was once extended by Dahlgren Post and its friends General Grant the idol of the veteran commanded and the cheris



June 19 1880  
Capt. Leverett Bradley, of Methuen.

And another, although a resident of the adjoining town, as well known here as almost any of our citizens, Capt. Leverett Bradley, died at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, at his residence, Bradley farm, Methuen. Capt. Bradley was born in the year 1813, in Haverhill, just over the Methuen line, on the river road; he was a son of Capt. Bricket Bradley; he was consequently 66 years of age at his death.

At about the age of 21, Mr. Bradley was given charge by his father of the present well-known Bradley farm, a short distance this side of his father's place; a few years later he married Miss Catherine C. Frye, whose father lived on the farm near the old cemetery, beyond Agent Fallon's present residence; five children have been born to them, all now of mature years.

In 1849, Mr. Bradley, then being engaged in the manufacture of shoes at Haverhill, caught the gold fever and took a large consignment of these goods to California, crossing the isthmus; he was at that time appointed by Wells, Fargo & Co., as their first agent on the Pacific coast. He remained in California but a short time, making however, a second visit, and returning to his old home here.

Under his management the Bradley farm was brought into a high state of cultivation, and has long been noted among the best farms in this vicinity. Mr. Bradley's business brought him into almost as close connection with our citizens as if he had been a resident of Lawrence, and few but knew him well.

He evinced always a deep interest in the militia, and was prior to the war, captain of the old Warren Light Guard, of this city, of the 6th regiment. When the call came for the three years troops, Capt. Bradley recruited what became Company K, of the First Heavy Artillery regiment, and then, at the request of the selectmen of Methuen, went there and raised another company for the same regiment, which he commanded during its term of service.

Since the war, Capt. B. has been engaged in the real estate business in this vicinity, and established weekly auctions of produce and implements, at the South Side. For four years he has been a great sufferer from rheumatism, against which he has struggled with indomitable will, but for which he would doubtless have long since succumbed to the disease.

He had just returned from a southern trip in hopes of benefitting his physical condition, but without avail. His widow and five children survive him. He was a man of great energy, full of courage and determination, ever active in all the public affairs of his town, and has a circle of acquaintances of unusual extent, who will be saddened by the news of his decease.

Funeral services Saturday, at 2 p. m.

## UP IN A BALLOON.

Starting from the Common  
for Mid-Air.

Landing in the Harbor and  
Getting Wet.

Scenes, Incidents and Voyage of the  
Balloon Yesterday.

During the latter part of yesterday afternoon thousands of people assembled on Monument and Flagstaff hills and the parade ground of the common to see Rogers and Donahue's balloon. At about 3.30 o'clock p. m. considerable progress had been made in the process of filling with the gas from a quarter-main pipe, tapped on the parade ground, when the violence of the wind and a threatened storm caused a cessation of labor. The gas was turned off, the balloon was braced even more firmly down, and "all hands and the cook" sought shelter from the violent rain which came pouring down a little after 4 o'clock. The fierceness of the storm and the thunder and lightning seemed like threats from Jove and Mr. J. Pluvius against the preparations of the mortal balloonists to invade their domains. From the tents at the Charles street mall, although the masses of the spectators had fled before the storm, could be seen, on the rising grounds opposite, picturesque phalanxes of the anxious people grouped under the wide-spreading trees, which, with some umbrellas, protected them from the searching rain. The storm was pretty well used up at about 5 o'clock, and the wind, so much dreaded by Professor Rogers, had passed over when

### The Work of Swelling the Airy Mammoth Recommended.

It was hard work for the men conducting the inflation to keep the work progressing evenly. The specie bags filled with sand were heavy and numerous, and, as she filled up, had to be frequently shifted to give the balloon a chance to rise and expand. In the meantime the rays of the setting sun lighted up the thousands of human faces on the hillside, and, as observed from the vicinity of the parade ground, the scene was indeed one of rare beauty. At about 7 o'clock the balloon was up from the earth and a thing of graceful motion, but still held in the human leash. The word of command is given for the men going up to take their places, two American flags are thrown to the breeze, and in a few minutes, being released from the ties that bound her to the earth, she ascended as gracefully upward as a bird, taking a northeasterly course for a while, and then changing her direction to one more easterly, as if she would stand out to seaward. The following gentlemen went up in the car: Professor G. A. Rogers, the famous balloonist, and his partner in this enterprise, Mr. J. J. Donahue, Mr. J. Payson Bradley, representative of the city, Mr. J. O. Kaler, of THE GLOBE, Mr. R. H. Cook and Mr. Charles H. Baldwin. Mr. Kaler has made five ascensions before and Mr. Baldwin has also made several. The ascension gave unbounded pleasure to those witnessing it. A gay streamer flew out as she passed upward, and handbills came down from her like huge snow-flakes. The arrangements were admirable and not only the best of order was preserved, but the police gave invaluable assistance to "Gus" in his arduous efforts to be off up.

### The Voyage.

That the balloon left the parade ground at 7.08 last evening very many people were perfectly well aware; but that the air-ship landed well down the harbor, where there were no trees, houses, or even land to cause discomfort, just six persons knew, and they were painfully aware of the very wet fact. To tell, first of all, what all who witnessed the ascension know, the start was a good one. There were in the basket at the time the ropes were cast off, and the gaseous monster left the common, Fourth of July, and terra firma under her, one two-gallon milk can, a mug, two flags, six bags of ballast, a lot of advertising circulars, an overcoat, two life-preservers, a very generous lunch in a fanciful basket, a pair of field glasses, the guide rope and the grapple. Mr. George A. Rogers, the aeronaut, Mr. R. H. Cook, a gentleman who had never been above the world, Mr. J. Payson Bradley, Mr. Charles H. Baldwin, of the water department (and he got all of a certain portion of that department that he wanted before he landed), Mr. J. J. Donahue and your humble and quaking correspondent. That constituted the cargo. The owner of the two-gallon can is not known; the mug, it is believed, was owned by the city, as also may have been the flags; the ballast belonged to the balloon; the circulars to some enterprising tradesman; the field-glasses and one life-preserver to Mr. Bradley; the other life-preserver and lunch to Mr. Baldwin; the overcoat took care of itself, and whoever the owner was, he paid very little attention to it. All that your correspondent had was his heart in his mouth, and he had very hard work to keep it there. As stated before, the start was a successful one; the balloon rose in the air without a motion perceptible to the occupants of the basket, and it seemed very much as if the earth was slipping down out of sight, instead of the air-ship rising. Up, up she went until the people below looked like the minutest points on a colored map, and the city below was like the toy village which the child spreads out before him on three square inches of the nursery carpet.

### The Scene was a Beautiful One.

as it ever is when spread out thousands of feet below the beholder. The cities, towns and villages seemed like toys, and the numberless sail-boats that dotted the harbor looked like microscopic pictures, while the lines of the different channels could be seen with surprising distinctness. The excursion steamers, with their freight of merry-makers, seemed like small bugs that crawl on the top of the water, leaving behind them a tiny wake of foam. The sounds from the busy, independence-celebrating world below were heard with wonderful distinctness, and the white circulars went floating down on the tiny world below like some white winged messengers, carrying tidings from those who were so far above them with nothing save the trail willow basket between them and the awful space below. But while all this was being enjoyed by five people in the basket the balloon was sailing swiftly out to sea, and the watchful eyes of her navigator was observing every motion. The harbor was now below, and when Mr. Rogers gave the orders to clear and let out the grapple and guide rope very many were the thoughts as to whether one of the islands would be our landing-place, or whether we should plump down into the damp, cold element below, which is so good for a bath, but such a poor, wet place to step out of a balloon into.

Just Over Apple Island. The monster hung for a few moments as if trying to decide whether she would land her passengers there or not, and then, as if having finally settled the question, she started off down the harbor. "Look out for that grapple, and hold on all hands," shouted Rogers, and the next instant we were sailing swiftly by the monument. Before there was time for a single thought, the cold—and it was very cold—water had come into the basket, and it did not require to be told that we had landed, and in the water. As a matter of fact it is not a pleasant thing to start from the common in all the glory of a Fourth-of-July suit of clothes, with a nice little button-hole bouquet in the coat, and to land in the water ten miles from the regular excursion pier. At first the water was only up to one's knees, but each one held on to the hoops as if they would avoid wetting themselves any more. One of the party had buckled on his life-preserver when the water was 2000 feet below, and when at last he did reach the element for which he was so well provided, he seemed to lose all faith in the preserver, and clutched hastily the milk can as an additional security when he should "get out over his head." The other gentleman who owned a life-preserver made very hasty movements towards inflating it with air, and in a few moments he stood on the edge of the basket fully prepared for any emergency. Meanwhile the huge bag of gas was dragging the basket out to sea, and the water was getting deeper and deeper in the cabin of the ship.

At Last the Basket Sank Below the Water and all hands were standing on the edge, clinging to the hoop for dear life. Mr. Rogers was quite as cool as if he had been on land, and it would not have been surprising had he burst forth in song, using the words of an English air: "For I am the captain he was too." Jimmie Donahue the gentleman who owned the Buttercup, and have made a superb Hebe, save that the lunch would wet about the lower extremities. Deeper into the water went the basket, and now all hands scanned the horizon for a sail as eagerly as ever Enoch Arden did. On the right—that is if there is a side to a round object, but at least on the right of the paramecium edge where your correspondent hung by the arms and nose—was the Portland steamer, making no signs of coming to the rescue; dead ahead was a lumber-laden schooner and a yacht, while behind, some distance away, could be seen two tugs coming directly toward us. On the left was Nahant—and how those wet balloonists would have rejoiced to have been there at that particular moment. Out towards the beautiful sea went the air-ship with a velocity which seemed to mock the speed of the tugs, whose smoke of black smoke, showing that they were crowding on all steam. How slowly they seemed to move, and how swiftly we were going through the water, dragging both the guide rope and the grapple. The overcoat and circulars were floating around firmly aloft, and the American flags were trailing and as there were no masts to nail the flags to they were taken in. After about an hour, and that hour seemed at least 4000 minutes long, the yacht Magic came in, and how beautiful she looked. Her captain made every effort to fasten the unwieldy monster boat had been lowered, and our guide rope picked up, that he succeeded. By this time the Quaran ahead of the tug Camilla, who had on board an excursion party.

A Line was Quickly Thrown from the Little and made fast to the hoop. Secured on both sides, it seemed as if our landing was as good as made; but at this moment two of the gentlemen in the balloon stepped out, one into the Magic's tender and the other on the bottom of the bay, about four miles from the surface, as he thought. Thanks to his life-preserver he came quickly to pounds, weighing wet clothes and all, again shot up in the air like a rocket, parting the lines and second ascension was discouraging passengers. This least. On called the air-ship and on came the tugs valve rope was pulled very affectionately, and could wet their chins without lowering their heads. Now the tugs overtook us, and this time the journey in the air was ended. The Samuel Little, ever landed on more friendly shores than did those very wet people who left the board. Mr. Rogers took charge of getting the elken George, while Dr. C. E. Woodbury, assistant post physician, and Mr. Henry Preston, engineer, took charge of their watery guests, and placed their wardrobe at their disposal. To say here that all of the world, gentlemen, would be in every sense rescued their own relatives instead of they spend could have any voice in the management of the quarantine department, the three officers with no work whatever to do. Gentlemen of the tug Samuel Little, the passengers from the balloon act, it may be said that the landing was effected, or at least the excursionists scrambled on board the hospitable tug about ten miles from Boston, just off Nahant and the Graves. At 10.30 the party reached the city, and so far as they were concerned, the Fourth of July merry-making was at an end.

### The Balloon as Seen from the City.

About 7.40 p. m. the balloon was seen by the excursionists on board the steamer Stamford, very low, near Boston light, and so near the water that waves. A number of vessels and steamers were in the neighborhood, and a large schooner was within hailing distance, and a large hauging over the city, but was lost sight of during the shower, and when next seen was at the point described, the shower lasting about a half hour.

## VISITED THE OLD FORT.

Veterans of the First Heavy  
Art. Hold a Reunion.

Adjutant General Dalton Introduced  
Members to Governor.

Capt. J. Payson Bradley of Boston Endorsed  
for Department Commander.

The First Mass. Heavy Artillery Veteran Association, held its annual reunion on Thursday, leaving Rowe's Wharf, Boston, at 9.45 A. M., on steamer Gov. Andrew, for Downer Landing. The party comprised 264 comrades and families, and the harbor sail was enjoyed by all. The business meeting was held at noon. The routine reports were received, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

President, Francis E. Curtis of Marlboro; first vice president, Wm. Cusick of Newburyport; second vice president, Frank E. Farnham of Peabody; secretary, Joseph W. Gardner of Boston; treasurer, Benj. Day of Marblehead; auditing committee, Lewis G. Holt of Lawrence, and Chas. H. Shaw and J. W. Gardner of Boston; executive committee, same as last year, Comrades Josiah B. Osborn and Henry T. Chalk of Salem, representing G and I companies.

The following deaths have been reported since the reunion of August of last year: James A. Latimer of Co. F, at Laconia, N. H., Aug. 10, 1893; James J. McGuire of Co. F, at Boston, Sept. 18; Lewis T. Jewett of Co. D, at Washington, D. C., Sept. 21; St. Chas. P. Noyes of Co. G, at Marblehead, Sept. 29; John P. Swain of Co. L, at Wakefield, Sept. 19; James F. Pratt of Co. C, at Reading; Wm. J. Roome of Co. I, at Danvers, Oct. 22; Chas. D. Blumley of Co. I, at Amesbury, Dec.; R. W. Ireland of Co. L, at Woburn, Dec. 26; W. H. H. Burham of Co. L, at Essex, Nov. 27, 1893; Albert M. Williams of Co. K, at Lawrence, Jan. 9, 1894; J. E. Woodbury of Co. K, at Chelsea, Feb. 18; Elijah Willard of Co. C, at Beachmont, March 6; John W. Lee of Co. D, at Peabody, March 10; Thos. Millett of Co. G, at Marblehead, March 28; Wingate Burnham of Co. F, at Haverhill, April 3; Amasa F. Bryant of Co. K, at Lawrence, April 20; Edward F. Chard of Co. C, at Bradford, May 11; Wm. Belle of Co. E, at Newburyport, June 18; James P. Dodge of Co. A, at Salem, July 15, 1894.

### Business Transacted.

Comrade Shaw submitted a resolution endorsing Comrade J. Payson Bradley of Boston as a candidate for department commander of the G. A. R. in the state; and Col. Shatswell in seconding its passage, paid a warm tribute to Capt. Bradley as a brave soldier eminently qualified to fill the position. The resolution was adopted by a unanimous rising vote with great enthusiasm.

At 2 o'clock the party embarked on steamer Lincoln and proceeded to Fort Warren, whence thirty-three years ago this very month the regiment started for the front. As the comrades and their friends marched into the fort, Gov. Greenhalge (who had come to the island to visit the encampment of the First Regiment, M. V. M.) was introduced by Adjutant General Dalton, who gallantly served in the First Heavy during the war, and His Excellency gave a cordial greeting and handshake as each passed him.

The comrades had anticipated witnessing the shell firing from the big guns, but did not arrive in season; yet they did see most interesting and beautifully executed movements by the First Massachusetts Infantry, that made the veterans proud of the militia of the old Bay State.

The return trip to Pemberton and thence by steamer Nantasket brought the party back to Boston at 5.30 P. M., and thus ended one of the pleasantest reunions the First Heavy Veterans have held.





Officers Ancient & Honorable  
Artillery Company  
1897-1898



J. Payson Bradley told of the experiences of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery and the reception and good time they had in London, how the old flag was honored by prince and bootblack alike. "Mother England received the starry flag and the hat came off every time." Mr. Bradley waxed eloquent in conclusion,



Charles T. Gallagher: "What is the pleasure of the convention?"

and when he stopped Mr. Conness arose and proposed three cheers and a tiger for old glory. The Atwood and Barrows supporters vied with each other in this enthusiasm.

The committee on credentials then entered the hall and the speech-making stopped for the time being. The committee reported 117 delegates present, the full delegation.

#### J. K. BERRY NAMES BARROWS.

J. K. Berry, who managed Candidate Barrows's caucus campaign, placed him in nomination and stated that there were present more than seventy men favorable to Samuel J. Barrows. The candidate, he said, was known to some and misunderstood by others, and he was firmly convinced that Mr. Barrows was a Republican who always voted the State ticket and who was sound upon the great money question, the tariff and other principles so dear to the Republican heart. Sunday

The committee on credentials was a long time in making its report. While the convention was waiting the chair began to talk in a conversational way to entertain the delegates and told a story which put his hearers in great good humor.

Mr. Gallagher then called on Mr. Conness as one who had done much to keep California in the union in 61. After Mr. Conness had spoken the chair introduced J. Payson Bradley as the man who not only put down the rebel, but who, the first since the Norman conquest, entered England with an armed force under another flag and captured the country. Mr. Bradley said something about the trip of the Americans and talked so well about the clients and the convention gave three cheers for "old glory."

The committee on credentials reported that all of the 117 delegates entitled to sit in the convention were in attendance.

The chair appointed as a committee to receive, sort and count ballots, Joseph C. Whitney of ward 13, A. M. Williams of ward 14, Frank L. Young of ward 16 and Alexander Clark of Quincy.

"One half her soil has walked the rest, In heroes, martyrs, sages."

To that honorable company William Cogswell is gathered. The men who loved him, and whom he loved have laid him to sleep within the limits of old Essex, where Winthrop landed, where Endicott dwelt, where Putnam was born, where Whittier sang, where Dane and Cutler planned the great ordinance of '87, which stands with the Declaration and the Constitution as one of the three great title deeds of American liberty, where the sailors put to sea for the great sea fight of the war of 1812.

Gen. Cogswell's services in civil life alone would have given him a high place in the grateful memory of the people. But it is as a soldier that his countrymen will remember him, and it is as a soldier that he would wish to be remembered. Whatever may be said by the philosopher, the moralist, or the preacher, the instincts of the greater portion of mankind still lean them to award the highest meed of admiration to the military character. Even when the most selfish of human passions, the love of fame, is the stimulant of the soldier's career, he must at least be ready for the supreme sacrifice—the willingness to give his life, if need be, for the object he is pursuing. The great apostle of the Gentiles in his loftiest passages illustrates the highest Christian character by comparing it to that of the soldier, and surely when the end is unselfish, when the love of country or the desire to save her life by giving his own has entire mastery of the soul, when all the ends he aims at are his country's, his God's and truth's, all mankind are agreed to award to the good soldier a glory which it bestows nowhere else.

Mr. President, more than the full allotted time of a generation has passed since the splendid youth of 1861 sprang at the call of their country to the defence of Washington. Men have reached mature middle life who were born since the sound was heard of the first shot at Fort Sumter. The great majority of the soldiers of the great war for the Union have gone. Their eyes will never again flash with triumph as they follow to the flag victory, or kindle with affection when they gaze on comrades' faces. Their ears are cold in death.

They will never again answer to the General's summons, to the thunder of the Captains and the shouting. They sleep with the great leaders, with Grant and Sherman and Sheridan, with Devens and Hooker and Shaw.

The majority have gone. The few survivors who abide with us are entering upon an honored old age, crowned with the love of their countrymen. But their fame and honor shall abide. It shall abide when the walls of this Capitol shall have crumbled, eternal and imperishable as the liberty they loved and the Union they saved.

#### Record—

Col. Bradley of the Ancients and the governor's staff has presented the case in behalf of a monument at Dorchester Heights to commemorate Washington's encampment there, in such a way that there seems to be greater promise for the success of the plan than in former years.

The colonel gave the committee on military affairs a vivid description of the manner in which his patriotic soul is stirred every time he looks out of his window from his So. Boston home and sees Old Glory flying from the flag-pole which is all that now marks the historic site.

Hitherto when petitions for a monument on this spot have been presented to the legislature there has been procrastination because of a general belief that the site would not run away and that at some future time the state could afford the money better than at present. Col. Bradley, however, has pointed out the increasing valuation of the land and puts the case on the ground of economy, when he says that if the state is contemplating will be a saving of money to do so now.

Of course all the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution, also of the American Revolution, are enthusiastic in favor of the project, and no one has yet cared to oppose it. The committee has visited the spot and will probably report the bill.

#### Col. J. Payson Bradley's Friends Set tie for His New Uniform.

Friends of Col. J. Payson Bradley executed a flank movement on the stronghold of that officer last night, and not only captured it, but the Colonel.

When he arrived at his home on Broadway, South Boston, last evening after a trying afternoon at the State House with the new and brilliant uniform of an Assistant Adjutant General it was to find the place in the hands of his friends. Nothing of the sort had been expected by him, and it was with some difficulty that he responded to Hon. Charles T. Gallagher, when that gentleman presented the Colonel a receipted bill for his new uniform and all the equipments, accompanied by complimentary words.

To Mrs. Bradley a handsome bouquet of generous size, composed of American Beauty roses, was presented.

Among the 200 people present was Col. G. S. Follansbee and wife of Charlestown. Col. Follansbee was an officer in Company B of the First Massachusetts Artillery, to which Col. Bradley, then a boy of 13, was attached as bugler in 1861. Col. Morgan of Gov. Wolcott's staff was also on hand in honor of his brother Colonel.

#### PATRIOTISM AND MUSIC.

#### Striking Demonstration at Cadet Armory.

Monday — April 25  
Occasion Was Cadet Band's First Concert.

#### Leader Missud's New March Is Bright and Original.

The first of the series of three Saturday afternoon concerts by the Salem Cadet band, was given at the Cadet armory, Saturday afternoon, before a large audience which showed the loyalty of the Salem public to its favorite musical organization. Prior to the rendition of the regular program, an incident occurred not on the bill. The band at a signal from Conductor Missud arose from their seats and as the strains of the "Star Spangled Banner" resounded through the building, the audience arose from their seats and remained standing during the number. Slowly a large American flag ascended to a stationary position directly beneath the Cadet seal, amid a wild burst of enthusiasm which almost shook the building. For an encore the band played "Yankee Doodle." The band of 33 pieces alternating with the orchestra, assisted by Mr. Phocian Ingraham, a young Peabody violinist, rendered a program of marked excellence.

Many of the numbers were enthusiastically applauded. The pretty waltz by Herbert, "The serenade," received an encore and Conductor Missud responded with the catchy "Up the street" march by Morse.

The event of the afternoon, however, was the playing of Mr. Missud's new march "Colonel Bradley," dedicated to Col. J. P. Bradley of the Ancient and Honorables. This was the first time it has been played in public and Colonel Bradley was present, having come down from Boston especially to hear it. The audience delightedly applauded the work. The march is one of the best, it not the best, from the pen of this talented composer, and a drum solo is interpolated with striking effect. The march is particularly adapted for street marching and will undoubtedly become popular. Col. Bradley complimented the composer on it at the close of the performance.

Mr. Ingraham played as his solo, "My dear, my native land" a pretty theme with variations and for an encore number rendered a solo without accompaniment which was a bit of violin gymnastics which showed a fine command of the instrument. The pretty waltzes from "Jack and the Beanstalk" brought out for an encore the popular "South Carolina siff" and the natural melodies from the "North and south" was followed by Sousa's ever popular "Stars and Stripes."

The concert closed by the audience singing America, accompanied by the band. The large audience must have been most gratifying to Conductor Missud as showing that the efforts of the band are appreciated by the Salem public.

The following is the closing price of oil, to-day, as furnished the Daily Register by the Joseph Seep Agency:

Tiona	1 28
Pennsylvania	1 18
Barnesville	1 08
Corning	1 01
Newcastle	93
North Lima	78
South Lima	73
Indiana	73

The Boston Oil Co's new well on the Stephan farm, in the Eight Mile field was drilled through the sand after our Tuesday report was received. They found forty-four feet of rich pay sand. It was shot yesterday, with 100 quarts, and they are casing, to-day.

It is undoubtedly the largest well ever drilled in that field. Experts predict from 300 to 500 bbls. production. They are putting up increased tankage and will connect it up, to-day.

The well on the Moore farm in the Moore oil field, and located 100 feet from the biggest well in the field, but which came in dry. Saturday, was drilled to the second sand, which was reached, last night. They got 15 feet of sand and a good showing of oil.

The Wittekind No. 2, in the Moore field, reached the sand, to-day, and is showing for a good well.

Messrs. Swayne and Bailey, of Chester Hill, are in the city purchasing tank and other outfit for a well drilled in by them on the Mosier farm, west of the Hopkins well, near Chester Hill.

The Boston Oil Co., have made three locations on the John Tracey farm at Gracey.

The Boston Oil Co's new well was put to pumping, Saturday, and maintained an output of 12½ bbls. an hour for 20 hours, when it was shut down for want of tankage. It makes occasional flows through the flow line from the casing head to the tank. Another tank was sent out, yesterday, and the company are running two more rigs, one of the Jno. Clasey farm adjoining and the other on the Stephan, one location from the "Big Jerry."

Nov. 1898



Col J. Payson Bradley, at the age of 13, in 1861, became a drummer boy in the 14th Mass. chusetts infantry, afterward the 1st Mass. sets heavy artillery, of which he became the bugler. At 17 he was sent home to die, the campaign through which his regiment had passed ending with the siege of Petersburg, having left him physically unfit for further service in the field.

I CAN say, off hand, from personal experience in the war, which, like a sleepless dream, is in my mind almost every day, that when I come to think of the terrible slaughter at Gettysburg and Spottsylvania and Cold Harbor, at which last battle 10,000 brave men went down in one short half-hour; of the long siege of Petersburg, with its terrific assaults, of the horror of the prison pens, of the shrieks and agonizing cries of my wounded and dying comrades; of the low moaning of broken-hearted mothers, wives and sisters, for the loved ones whose dear faces will never be seen again; and turn from these agonizing scenes of long ago and contemplate the public and private action of some of the men who have been elected by a free people in city, state and nation, to honestly and faithfully make the laws of our great republic, but who, instead, have turned their attention to the supremacy of political power, for party ends, or basely surrendered the sacred trust which has been placed in their keeping, and which they have solemnly sworn to maintain, and have sunk so low as to sell their hands with filthy lucre, I stand aghast, and cry out:

"Can it be possible that after all this sacrifice this government of the people shall become corrupt, and vanish from the earth, and the war for the union have been fought in vain?"

No! A thousand times no! Such heroic sacrifice cannot help but become precious fruit for the everlasting good of the nation, if we are only true to the principles laid down by the founders and maintained by the preservers of the republic.

"Was the war worth all it cost?" Yes. Although the payment was made in oceans of blood, drawn from the very manhood of the country, mingled with the tears and broken hearts of wives and mothers. Nothing is really worth possessing unless it has cost something, although it may not have cost the present possessor even a moment's thought. The Great Teacher tells us that "greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend" (his country).

With the memory and history of the past in mind, let us all be willing to make some sacrifice for the present and future generations, remembering that he who loses his life in a noble cause shall find life everlasting.

Already I see the dawning of a better day, the willingness of man to treat his fellowman as a brother, of our citizens to take more real honest interest in public affairs, of here and there a conspicuous example of some public official taking a firm, honest and high-minded stand against all that is wrong, no matter under whatever guise it may appear.

Our children, foreign or native born, are being taught in our public schools the true value of citizenship in a free republic. And I prophesy that before another generation shall have passed away a great and glorious country, extending from sea to sea, under one flag, which shall be honored and revered by every citizen, will be able, and from the heart willing, to say, that for all the blessings which we so fully enjoy, and which were vouchsafed to us by the sacrifice of our country's defenders, the war for the union was worth even more than all it cost.

(Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.)

SPRINGFIELD, Feb. 13, 1895. Cloudless skies, a bright crisp atmosphere, in fact a perfect winter's day, welcomed the opening of the 25th department encampment of the Grand Army this afternoon.

The advance guard of boys in blue who reached here in some considerable numbers Tuesday evening was augmented this morning, every train from east and west bringing comrade delegates till by the time set for the opening exercises a large majority of the delegates, entitled to seats had reported.

Those who came early or had passed the evening here found a very warm campaign being waged by the friends of the three candidates for the position of department commander—Thayer, Bradley and Farnham. The chances appear to hold steadily in favor of the first named, although it was said this afternoon that the Farnham men would much prefer Bradley to Thayer, and in case their line showed signs of weakening on the morrow they would turn their ballots over to the candidate of Dahlgren post.

As a matter of fact, Comrade Bradley has the respect and love of everybody inside the order, even those who are pledged elsewhere, making it plain that in voting against him they are actuated by nothing like malice or a desire to crush the comrade.

These men have promised to vote for somebody else and that is all there is to it.

This feeling is bound to help Comrade Bradley in one or two other contingencies that are more than likely to arise on the morrow.

Public demonstration toward the visiting veterans, which as yet has been confined to members of the order residing here, will be particularly marked on Thursday, when the banquet takes place at City Hall and is to culminate in much enthusiasm at the campfire, which follows the more sober function, in the evening.

Gov. Greenhalge will come to Springfield and speak at the banquet, as will ex-Lieut-Gov. Haile and other prominent men from this section of the state.

Many handsome displays of bunting and window decorations made their appearance this morning in the stores along Main street. The absence of elaborate exterior decoration is explained as due to the season of the year, high winds playing sad havoc with exposed ornamentation.

Commander-in-Chief Lawler will be the lion tomorrow. He will reach here about noon and with members of his staff will attend this session of the encampment in the afternoon.

Comrade Henderson thought it useless to argue further or even at all on this matter.

"We have them," he said, "now what are we going to do with them. The presence of these past commanders was decided by votes of the delegates. They were invited to come and did not force themselves upon the encampment. If they have been worthy of our trust in the past, I believe they will be true in the future. They love our order and will labor for it faithfully. Would you say to Logan, Burnside, Sherman, Devens and the other great and beloved soldiers, were they here today, that they are not wanted? I never knew that any comrade was ever deprived of his rights by their votes."

Comrade Andrews considered this to be a practical question. He objected to these past officers coming to the encampment and representing nobody, and he objected to setting them up as a privileged class.

Comrade Bradley of post 2, South Boston, after speaking in the highest terms of the past department commanders and telling in eloquent terms how they in the days when the order had reached an emergency kept the order intact, said that now the emergency was passed he would not have them go over. He would have them go to the national encampments and give persistence and wisdom, then their counsel year by year, but when it comes to the time of deciding the questions by vote, these subjects be decided by the votes of those who have been elected as delegates to the encampment. (Prolonged applause.)

Comrade Casey of post 177, Lee, agreed with Comrade Bradley.

Memorandum  
Bradley  
Post-61-1894

The graves were decorated in the two cemeteries on the arrival at the East Village, followed by Rev. H. A. Blake offering prayer. The quartette then sang "There's rest in the shade of the trees." Comrade J. Payson Bradley, of Boston, was then introduced by Commander Heald, who delivered a very eloquent, soul-stirring patriotic address. He said in part:

The speaker prefaced his remarks with a few words concerning the G. A. R. in general, after which he said he came to give the talk as a plain soldier of the Republic, as a private in the ranks. Days have followed days and weeks have multiplied into years since last we stood shoulder to shoulder in the ranks of that Grand Army, which, after four years of conflict in the field, brought back the flags which were given into their keeping without the loss of a single star. He then gave some memories of the war.

He spoke of the liberty of America, and said America was for Americans. When a foreigner comes to this country he should drop the flag of the country he comes from and become a citizen under the stars and stripes, and the boys in blue should see that this is rigidly enforced. For this the speaker was roundly cheered. He said, however, that a man should not forget the land of his birth, but while he lives in America he should lay down his life for and privileges.

At the close of Mr. Bradley's address Rev. T. T. Filmer pronounced the benediction, and the return march to headquarters was made, where a repast was served by the Daughters of Veterans.

At 1:15 barges conveyed the G. A. R., S. of V. and D. of V. to Dudley Hill, where the two cemeteries there were visited and the graves of the veterans decorated, being assisted by a number of school children of the above town. When all the graves had been decorated the march was taken up to Academy Hall, lemonade being served to the soldiers here. The hall was nicely draped with bunting, and flowers were nicely arranged. The exercises opened with a selection by the band, followed by a recitation, excellently given, by Miss Bessie Raymond, and was very appropriate to the day. Comrade J. Payson Bradley then gave a 15-minute speech, full of the applause of his listeners, at the close of which he bid good-bye to the post, as he had to catch a train. The audience arose and gave him three rousing cheers. A declaration was then given by Mr. David Bisco, followed by a recitation by Comrade Monroe W. plause. The band then played another selection, and the exercises of the day came to a fitting close by the singing of "America." Carriages were then taken for headquarters, where the members were dismissed. It was one of the most successful observances of the day, and in the hearts of the veterans.

May and Mrs George Col J P Bradley of the Ex-Junkins governor's staff. Mrs George W Smith go to Mr and Mrs L D Brack Mr and Mrs Gordon ett Dr J G McAllister Cannon Mr and Mrs George Mrs A Parsons Flagg Mr and Mrs J A Nutting Miss Maud Nutting Mr and Mrs Peter Ward Mrs Capt Stearns Amos Southwick Mrs Helen Curtis Mr and Mrs John Slater Miss May Kimball Mr and Mrs C W Stebbins White Mr and Mrs H Coupe Dean Mr and Mrs George N Archer James Lane W A Burnham Leonard Doble James Bingham John Pettigrew John Scanlon Joseph Fitzgerald Henry Harris Capt Finkels Mr and Mrs John Russell Roscoe Doole sell P M Black William Blythe

W. R. O. and Post 39, G. A. R.,  
Install Officers.

Speeches by Mayor Junkins, Col. J. Payson Bradley of the Governor's Staff, Ex-Representative Sargent and Mrs. Annie R. Day of Groveland—Those Who Were Present.

The annual social event of Post 39, G. A. R., and the women's relief corps, took place last evening. It was installation night for both organizations. As the wives of the majority of the members of the post belong to the women's relief corps the banquet in the city hall after the installation was made a joint affair. Two tables were situated on the south and one on the east side of the hall. Members of Col. L. D. Sargent camp, sons of veterans, acted as waiters and kept the epicures busy disposing of the good things set before them.

After the banquet all adjourned to Needham hall where addresses were in order. Ex-Councilman George W. Smith presided and introduced Mayor Junkins. The mayor eulogized the Grand Army and hoped the remaining membe a would soon be on the pension list. He said he would give way to members who had speeches up their sleeves.

The next speaker was Mrs. Annie K. Day of Groveland, the installing officer. Mrs. Day wished the officers and members of the organizations a prosperous and happy new year.

Colonel J. Payson Bradley of the governor's staff pleased the veterans with reminiscences of the war. He described vividly the funeral of Needham, who was killed at Baltimore with Whitney and Ladd. Their names, he said, should be enrolled with that of Warren, who fell at Bunker Hill. An interesting account of a sham battle which took place in England while he was with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, was given by the speaker, who said that only the hum of the minnie bullet and the bursting of shells was necessary to make the battle real. He closed by saying Mayor Junkins might need the assistance of the women's relief corps at the city hall. In case the ladies were all slain he volunteered to muster the remaining members of the Grand Army. His eulogy of Major Frank Rolfe, who was killed in battle, was touching.

Ex-Representative Charles F. Sargent spoke for the sons of veterans. When all the members of the G. A. R. were mustered out he said the sons of veterans would carry on their work. The G. A. R., women's relief corps and sons of veterans be likened to the triple alliance of the great nations.

The newly elected officers of the women's relief corps were installed by Mrs. Annie K. Day of Groveland. They were: President, Ella C. Sullivan; s. v. p., Mary McDonald; j. v. p., Louisa J. Stoddard; t. Arctia Lyon; sec., Flora I. Doble; chaplain, Mary F. Johnston; conductor, Emma W. Sargent; assistant conductor, Hattie M. Wells; guard, Cordelia C. Morgan; assistant guard, Susie Kendall; acting conductor, Sarah J. Parsons.

The officers of the post were installed by Col. J. P. Bradley. They were: Commander, George W. Smith; ts. v. c., George Congdon; j. v. c., J. A. Russell; captain, K. P. Jones; q. m., Charles E. Locke; q. m. s., Frank Kent, who drummed the 6th through Baltimore; v. of d., Arthur McGregor; v. s., James Nutting; a., Frank O. Kendall, elected for the twentieth time. Some who were there:

Mayor and Mrs George Col J P Bradley of the Ex-Junkins governor's staff. Mrs George W Smith go to Mr and Mrs L D Brack Mr and Mrs Gordon ett Dr J G McAllister Cannon Mr and Mrs George Mrs A Parsons Flagg Mr and Mrs J A Nutting Miss Maud Nutting Mr and Mrs Peter Ward Mrs Capt Stearns Amos Southwick Mrs Helen Curtis Mr and Mrs John Slater Miss May Kimball Mr and Mrs C W Stebbins White Mr and Mrs H Coupe Dean Mr and Mrs George N Archer James Lane W A Burnham Leonard Doble James Bingham John Pettigrew John Scanlon Joseph Fitzgerald Henry Harris Capt Finkels Mr and Mrs John Russell Roscoe Doole sell P M Black William Blythe

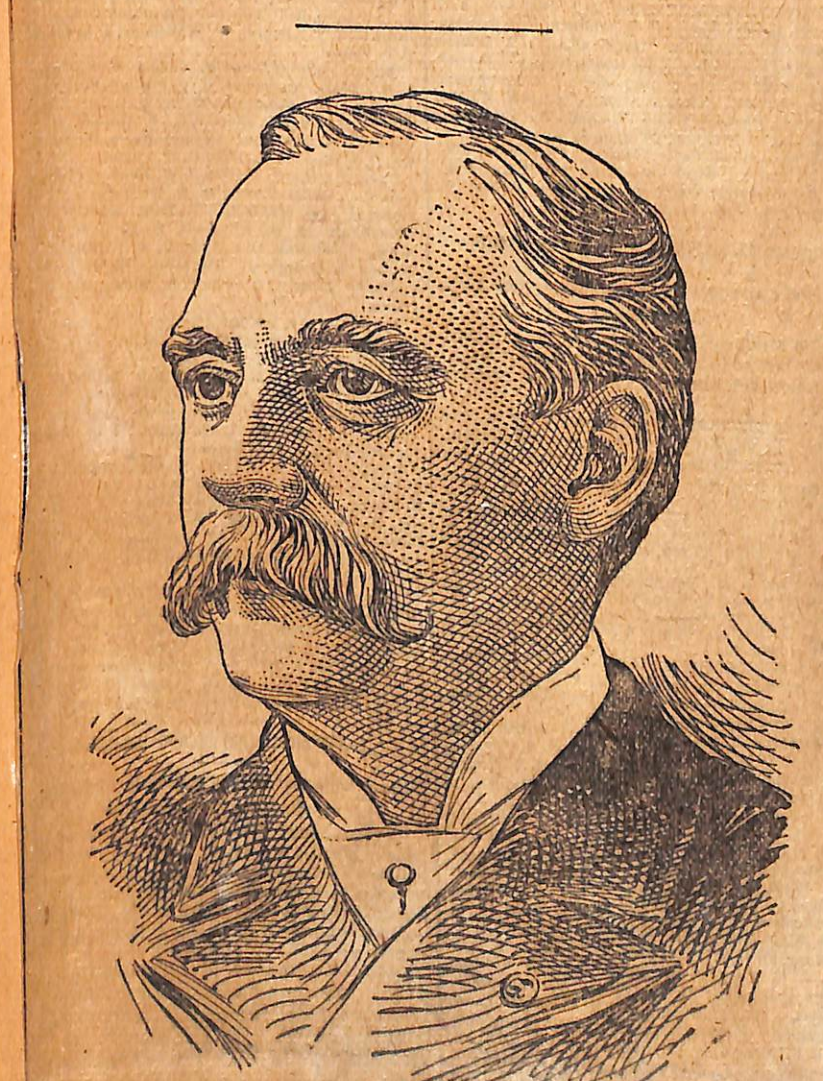
1893  
Globe - Sept 22nd

# IN LIBERTY'S CRADLE.

## Veterans of the G. A. R. Do Honor to Their Commander-in-Chief.

## "Jack" Adams the Idolized Hero of the Hour.

## Felicitations of Speech and Toast Make a Memorable Campfire.



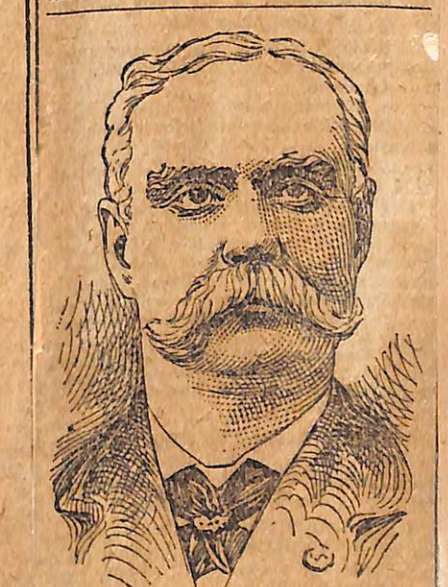
CAPT JOHN G. B. ADAMS,  
COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF G. A. R.

Faneuil hall was ablaze last night with all the patriotic fire of the days of the war. It was filled with enthusiastic comrades, all wearing the bronze star of the G. A. R. It was a gathering of the brothers of the battlefield imbued with the principles of fraternity, charity and loyalty, assembled to do honor and extend congratulations to one of their number elevated to the highest office in the gift of his half a million comrades.

The occasion was the reception and welcome home of comrade John Gregory Bishop Adams, known throughout the land as "Jack Adams," elected a fortnight ago to the proud position of commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, and the hosts were the comrades belonging to the Suffolk county posts of the order, and nobly did they perform their duty. It was one of the most brilliant and successful gatherings of the soldiers of the war ever held in Boston.

The arrangements for the reception and campfire were made in what the soldier boys term "double time." Work that usually occupies weeks was performed in a few days. The idea was born in the brain of comrade Hubert O. Moore, assistant adjutant general of the department of Massachusetts, immediately after last week's reception in Lynn. He "pressed the button" and the comrades of Suffolk county "did the rest," and it's probable that the example of Suffolk will be followed by the larger counties of the soldier-loving commonwealth. Already Middlesex is making preparations to extend her welcome to "Capt Jack."

The affair of last night, from start to finish, was managed exclusively by comrades. A comrade presided, a comrade served as toastmaster, the band was composed of comrades, the vocalists were comrades, almost all the orators were comrades, the invitations were printed by a comrade



COMRADE EDWARD A. HAMMOND,  
Chairman General Committee.

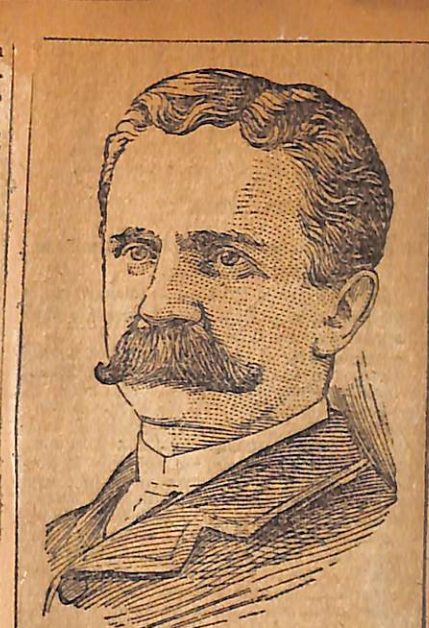
and Superintendent Bolton of Faneuil hall, who is a comrade, opened the doors of the historic building to his brother veterans.

The general committee, representing all the posts in the county, was divided as follows:

Invitations and reception—Comrades, E. A. Hammond 191, Samuel Harrington 113, J. Payson Bradley 2, W. H. Haddock 68, E. F. Rollins 15, Joseph W. Thayer 35, Gustavus F. Walker 15, Horace E. Marion 92, Z. M. Sanders 149, H. T. Reed 139, Press and printing—Comrades, H. D. Littlefield 200, A. H. Spencer 68 and A. T. Smerby 159. Hall—Comrades, G. F. Walker 15, H. W. Woodbury 11, Thomas J. Ryan 32. Finance—Comrades, H. S. Treadwell 2, L. F. P. and 26 and W. S. Sampson 7. Music—Comrades, G. H. Paul 21, J. H. Smith 134 and George Hovea 23. As early as 7 p m the streets in the vicinity of the hall resounded with the notes of martial music and the steady tread of old soldiers, and within half an hour the veterans were all seated in the hall where many of them answered Father Abraham's first call for troops in 1861.

The body of the hall was occupied by the posts of Suffolk county while in the balcony were seen many comrades of suburban posts and veteran soldiers.

Seated upon the platform were several gentlemen well known in official and business circles.



COMRADE J. PAYSON BRADLEY,  
Toastmaster.

The interior of the hall presented a beautiful appearance with its wealth of tasteful decoration.

Around the platform, the front of which was draped with blue sateen, overhung with a valance of white lace, were displayed the department colors and the flags of the several posts.

The speaker's desk was draped with the national ensign in silk.

High above the flanks of the platform were displayed large banners, one bearing the figure of a continental soldier of '75 and the other of the union volunteer of '61.

The front of the balcony was concealed by an artistic drapery of lace, over which were displayed glories of flags and the badges of the different army corps.

Two panels bore the inscriptions "Suffolk county posts, G. A. R.—Welcome our commander-in-chief."

From the center of the ceiling radiated festoons of tri-colored bunting. The windows were screened by curtains of lace and upon the walls were displayed union shields.

The posts taking part in the reception were:

Dahlgren post, 2, South Boston, Commander Henry Treadwell, 150 comrades.  
Charles Russell Lowell post, 7, Boston, Commander Walter S. Sampson, 150 comrades.  
Abraham Lincoln post, 11, Charlestown, Commander Benjamin D. Wiley, 75 comrades.  
John A. Andrew post, 15, Boston, Commander Gustavus F. Walker, 150 comrades.  
Friedrich Hecker post, 21, Boston, Commander G. Paul, 50 comrades.  
Joseph Hooker post, 23, East Boston, Commander A. R. Hooper, 100 comrades.  
Thomas G. Stevenson post, 26, Roxbury, Junior Vice Commander L. F. Papanti, 100 comrades.  
Washington post, 32, South Boston, Senior Vice Commander William O'Neil, 50 comrades.  
Theodore Winthrop post, 35, Chelsea, Commander C. T. Ring, 100 comrades.  
Benjamin Stone Jr post, 68, Dorchester, Commander W. H. Haddock, 125 comrades.  
Francis W. Ashburn post, 92, Brighton, Commander Horace E. Marion, 50 comrades.  
Edward W. Kinley post, 113, Boston, Senior Vice Commander Samuel Harrington, 50 comrades.  
Robert A. Bell post, 134, Boston, Commander Joseph H. Smith, 50 comrades.  
Maj G. L. Stearns post, 149, Charlestown, Commander Z. M. Sanders, 75 comrades.

John A. Hawes post, 159, East Boston, Commander A. T. Smerby, 50 comrades.  
Gettysburg post, 191, Boston, Commander Edward A. Hammond, 100 comrades.  
Boston post, 200, Boston, Commander Harrison D. Littlefield, 75 comrades.

Comrade J. F. McKenzie of John A. Andrew post, 15, was the officer of the day, and a detail of two comrades from each post acted as ushers.

The posts paraded in full-dress uniform and made a splendid appearance. Many of the posts marched to the hall and attracted much attention along the route.

Boston post 200 bore a transparency inscribed, "Welcome, dear old Jack."

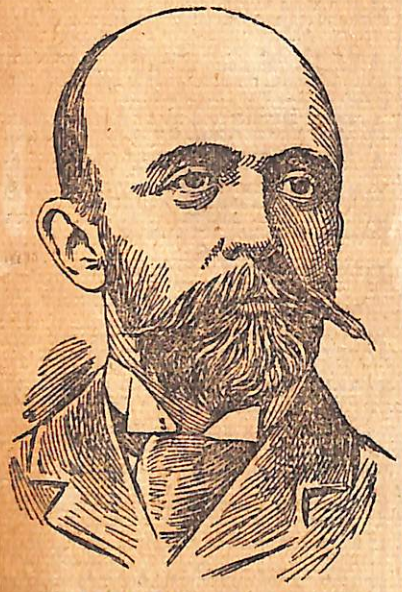
The instrumental music was furnished by the band of the armed battalion of John A. Andrew post, 15, of Boston, which during the evening furnished appropriate selections.

War songs were sung by the Mendelssohn quartet, composed of comrade Joseph L. White of Edward W. Kinley post, 113, and Herbert Johnson, Charles J. Buffum and D. M. Babcock.

Seated upon the platform were several gentlemen well known in official and business circles.



The central group consisted of the honored guest of the evening, comrade John Gregory Bishop Adams of Gen Lander post, 5, of Lynn, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic; Hon Roger Wolcott, lieutenant governor of the commonwealth; comrade James F. Meech of George H. Ward post, 10, of Worcester, adjutant general of the order; Mr David F. Barry, president of the common council of Boston; comrade William M. Olin of Thomas G. Stevenson post, 26, Roxbury, member of the national council of administration and secretary of the commonwealth; comrade



COMRADE JAMES F. MEECH,  
Adjutant General.

George A. Marden, the first commander of Gen B. F. Butler post, 42, of Lowell, state treasurer; comrade Charles H. Taylor of Edward W. Kinsley post, 113, Boston, the presiding officer; comrade J. Payson Bradley of Dahlgren post, 2, South Boston, the toastmaster; comrade Rev Edward A. Horton of E. W. Kinsley post, 113, past department chaplain; Past Commander-in-Chief George S. Merrill, brother Joseph B. Maccabe, commander-in-chief of the Sons of Veterans, Past Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief George H. Innis, Maj Charles G. Davis of John A. Andrew post, 15, president of the National association union ex prisoners of war; Rev Frank Haven Hinman, associate member of Dahlgren post, 2; Col W. J. Gillispie, Col Thomas E. Barker, Past Commander Ripley of Ransom post of St Louis, Mr Henry O'Meara, writer of the ode, and comrades composing the general committee of arrangements.

The department of Massachusetts, G. A. R., was represented by Commander Eli W. Hall of Lynn, Senior Vice Commander Wilfred A. Wetherbee of Newton, Junior Vice Commander Joseph W. Thayer of Chelsea, Asst Adjt Gen Hubert O. Moore of Lynn, Medical Director Isaac W. Starbird of Boston, Chaplain William C. Barrows of Woburn, Asst Qm Gen Frank W. Graves of Woburn, Department Inspector Charles P. Whittle of Boston, Judge Advocate Henry M. Burleigh of Athol, chief mustering officer Frank E. Orcutt of Melrose, and comrades Charles M. Whelden, John J. Warden, William R. Warner, Edward B. Savage and Royal B. Wight of the council of administration.

Of the past commanders of the department of Massachusetts there were comrades Austin S. Cushman of New Bedford, George W. Creasey, superintendent of the soldiers home, Chelsea; George S. Evans of Cambridgeport, John D. Billings, author of "Hard Tack and Coffee," and James K. Churchill of Worcester.

These comrades represented the Massachusetts delegates to the encampment recently held at Indianapolis: Comrades Silas A. Barton of Lynn, senior aide-de-camp to the commander-in-chief; Charles S. Anthony, Taunton; John F. Killian, Roxbury; William H. Eveleth, Cambridge; John G. McCarter, Milford; Thomas O'Gara, Worcester; Frank E. Orcutt, Melrose; Jesse Prickett, Pittsfield; Allison M. Stickney, Medford; Charles C. Adams, Boston; Henry Walker, Boston; John H. Adams, Dalton; Sylvester C. Frost, Arlington; John H. Abbott, Fall River; Walter S. Sampson, Fall River; Henry W. Downs, Newton; Joseph W. Hill, Charlestown; George S. Ball, Upton; Nathan D. Baker, Adams; Corydon A. Stone, Charlestown, and Henry Schrow, Everett.



COMRADE SILAS A. BARTON,  
Senior Aide-de-Camp.

Among others present were Col George B. Dyer, Maj A. W. Brigham, Capt William A. McGinnis of the old 19th Massachusetts, who was Capt Jack's fellow prisoner of war; comrade Peter D. Smith of Andover, comrade Weston F. Hutchins; Lieut Gardner C. Hawkins, Vermont's youngest officer of volunteers, comrade E. B. Stillings, comrade Mansel H. Bush of Vermont and Capt John P. Reynolds of Salem, who served with Capt Jack in the old 19th Massachusetts.

As many of the posts entered the hall, their bands played as a compliment to the new commander-in-chief his favorite air, "One Wide River to Cross."

At 7.55 p m the first gun was fired, and from the ante room to the platform marched in column of twos the officers of the meeting and the invited guests, attended by the members of the reception committee.

Five minutes later Commander-in-Chief Adams arrived at the hall, and, accompanied by Commander Edward A. Hammond of Gettysburg post, 191, and the commanders of the posts in attendance, was escorted to his seat on the platform.

As Capt Jack entered the hall the band stationed in the balcony played "Hail to the Chief," and the quartet followed with "When Johnny Comes Marching Home."

The passage of the commander-in-chief down the aisle was a triumphant march; on all sides he was greeted with the wildest enthusiasm; the comrades cheered lustily, hats were thrown in the air and handkerchiefs waved.

Capt Adams, although apparently deeply affected by the warm-hearted greetings of the boys, preserved an unruffled front, and walked with steady step and martial bearing to his seat on the platform.



COMRADE WILLIAM OLIN,  
National Council of Administration.

After the applause for Capt Adams had subsided Commander Hammond called the meeting to order.

He said: "As chairman of the committee having in charge this ovation to our commander-in-chief, it becomes my pleasant duty to extend to you all a most cordial welcome, and to introduce the presiding officer of the evening.

"The comrade whom we have chosen to preside this evening really needs no introduction to Grand Army men, and I take pleasure in introducing him, from the fact that we served in the same regiment, fought on the same fields, and he carries in his body a bullet received at the second assault on the rebel earthworks at Port Hudson, on June 14, 1863.

"His zeal as a gallant soldier of the union has followed him in his civil career, and made for him the name of the Napoleon of Journalism. We are all familiar, comrades, with THE GLOBE man, that rotund and eloquent figure. (Applause.)

"I have now the pleasure of introducing to you the man who made that figure possible, Gen Charles H. Taylor of THE BOSTON GLOBE, as chairman of this meeting". (Loud applause.)

"COMRADES—Comrade Hammond, who has been chairman of that able committee which has arranged this gathering and started it off so successfully, alluded to the enormous size of THE GLOBE man. Perhaps you were disappointed in beholding me. (Laughter.)

"Now, I am very thankful for a great many reasons that I am not personally of that size. (Laughter.) I might, in that case, have got into the trouble that the congressman from Illinois got into on account of his size.

"A republican congressman from the city of Chicago was talking on the stump down in Maine for his candidate, and somebody said that Mr Cleveland's size had been greatly criticised, he was so large. This congressman said I don't criticise Cleveland for his size—looking at his own corporation—for," says he, "I know what it is to back up against a door myself when I want to knock." (Roars of laughter.)

Gen Taylor told several stories in the course of his speech, which created a gale of laughter among his hearers. Continuing in a serious vein he said:

"As I look into your faces it does not seem possible that a great many of you could have served in the war. The most amazing thing to me about a Grand Army audience like this is that you were old enough not only to have served in the union army, but that you were able to retire from that service 28 years ago and still look as young and vigorous and manly as you do tonight. (Applause.)

"Now this is not flattery. It is an amazing truth to anybody who faces an audience of this kind."

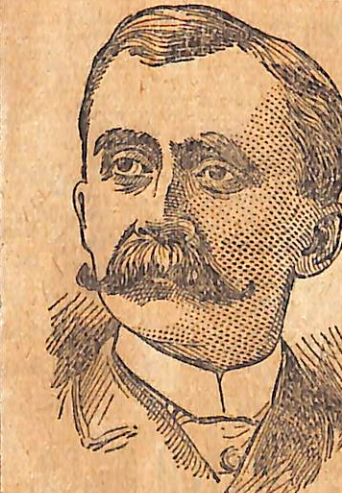
After complimenting Suffolk county's representation of G. A. R. men, Gen Taylor concluded by a complimentary allusion to Capt Adams, and he then presented Mr J. Payson Bradley as the toastmaster of the evening.

The first toast was:

The commonwealth of Massachusetts. Our dear mother state; glorious in peace, heroic in war, first in the hearts of all her loyal sons. God bless the commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Lieut Gov Wolcott, the respondent, was heartily welcomed by Gen Taylor in these words:

"Comrades, we are fortunate in having with us tonight the lieutenant governor of the state. I notice that he is becoming quite a farmer; that he did some very neat fall plowing at the agricultural fair at Northampton on yesterday. As he is liable to be on the republican ticket again this fall, if there are any republicans present I want to say to you that he is no relation to a gentleman named Wolcott Hamlin. (Laughter.)



COMRADE ELI W. HALL,  
Department Commander Mass.

"If you are going to have him on the ticket, give him all the votes he is entitled to without any mistake. Now I want to say to you that I think he has filled his office this year with credit to the state, himself.

"He has served as lieutenant governor in a manner as graceful, able and handsome as life, and I take great pleasure in presenting to you Lieut Gov Wolcott." (Loud applause.)

Mr President and Veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic—I did not come here tonight with any set or prepared speech in reply to the kind introduction which your president has given me, or to the cordial reception which you have tendered me, but when I received this morning the polite invitation of your committee, I very gladly accepted it because I wanted to come here tonight to express the congratulation of the commonwealth, which we all love, to the veterans of the G. A. R. upon their choice of a new commander-in-chief—yes, and to which he is to command. (Applause.)

"From the very earliest days of this republic the history of the commonwealth of Massachusetts has been illustrious and glorious. It was within her borders and the first battles of the revolutionary war were fought, and the first blood shed that went to make us the greatest nation on the face of the earth.

"And when in this last great war we builded more firmly still the foundations of our republic, we blotted out the great curse of slavery. When that call was made upon the patriotic citizens of this country the men of Massachusetts were foremost to spring to their country's aid and to shed their blood in defence of the nation which their fathers had founded. (Applause.)

"That war, gentlemen, was the greatest war of this century. I might go further and say that the pages of history will be turned over in vain to find a war that represented more fully the patriotism of a great people and that resulted in more permanent and glorious benefit to mankind.

"In that war it was the people of the United States who sprang to the defense of their beloved flag; it was not mercenary troops, it was not hirelings; it was the uprising of a great people in defense of that which they held most dear. It is well that an organization like this Grand Army of the Republic should exist to perpetuate the memories of that great struggle, to care for tenderly the widows and orphans of those who gave their lives for their country, and to cherish the patriotism that their lives symbolized.

"It is a great thing when an organization like this selects as its chief commander a man not only famous for his heroic personal service, but for the possession of qualities of heart and mind which seem to entitle him to the almost unanimous election which he received.

"I congratulate you, members of the G. A. R., in the name of the commonwealth of Massachusetts on your choice of a commander-in-chief. I am sure that the honor which you have seen fit to bestow upon him is to him one of the glories and prizes of his life. I conceive it a great honor that has fallen to the citizens of Massachusetts, and I say to you that not only those who are gathered in this old historic hall tonight, but the people of Massachusetts for whom, in a measure, I speak tonight—yes, and the people of the whole country bring their congratulations, too, and lay them tonight at the feet of Commander-in-Chief Adams." (Loud applause.)

The next toast was:

The city of Boston—The birthplace of that patriotic inspiration which, rocked in the cradle of liberty and brought to full manhood at Bunker Hill, gave us at last our national independence.

Where ere we roam, whatever realms we see, Our thoughts, untrammelled, fondly turn to thee.

After it had been read the band played "Home, Sweet Home," and then the chairman presented, to make the response, Pres David F. Barry of the common council.

Mr Barry, who received a very warm greeting, spoke enthusiastically of the duty of inculcating patriotism in the hearts and minds of the young. One of the best educators, in that respect, he averred, is Bunker Hill monument, which is patriotism and loyalty incarnate.

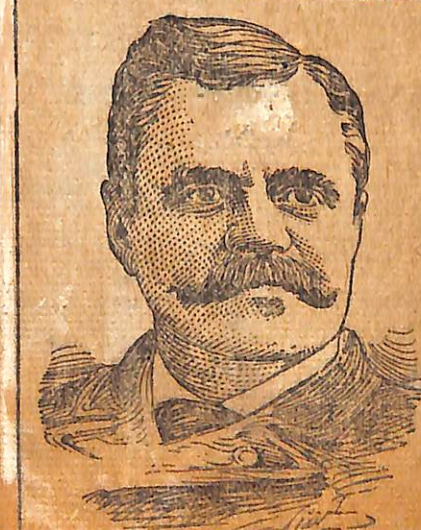
The speaker reviewed Boston's enviable record in cultivating patriotic feelings in her citizens, as shown in her liberal appropriations during many years for the celebration of the Seventeenth of June and Fourth of July, as well as for Memorial day.

He touched a tender and responsive chord in the hearts of his hearers when he spoke of the city's generosity in providing a headquarters for 1500 Grand Army men for the nominal consideration of \$1, thus enabling the posts that benefit thereby to devote more money to those laudable and benevolent objects for which they largely exist. He predicted that in spite of all attempts to use the old Franklin schoolhouse for other purposes, it will be at the service of the veterans as long as there are any left to require it.

The third toast presented was:

Grand Army of the Republic. Twenty-eight years ago the grandest army and navy the world ever looked upon, having fought to a glorious victory the battles for the union, silently struck their tents and furled their sails, and once more took their places as peaceful citizens in a land they had helped to save; but so long as life may last, our hearts will ever hold in sacred union the three great principles of our order which were welded in the fire of battle: Fraternity, charity and loyalty.

To make the response the chairman introduced Insurance Commissioner George S. Merrill, whom he said having been a steadfast friend himself, all his life, had always found good friends in others when he needed them.



COMRADE HUBERT O. MOORE



Maj Merrill said it was fitting that the Grand Army boys should in Faneuil hall to give good natured, jolly Jack Adams the grandest ovation that he will have in the whole state of Massachusetts.

The speaker painted a vivid picture of the stirring scenes in the early days of '61, when the boys before him were arming for the fray, and related reminiscences that were appreciated by his hearers of the training of raw recruits.

He paid an eloquent tribute to the Grand Army, that sprung into life, he said, to keep alive and perpetuate the spirit of patriotism, and concluded by saying: "You may trust the honor of the nation and the nation's treasury to recognize the loyalty and heroism of the Grand Army."

A prolonged outburst of applause greeted the closing sentiment, after which the following toast was given:

Department of Massachusetts, G. A. R., while not the largest, yet in all good works she leads as the banner department of the nation, making up in quality what she may lack in quantity, but modesty and the want of space forbid our saying more, for to enumerate all her many virtues would require a "Hall."

The chairman in introducing the speaker chosen to respond said the standard of the department of Massachusetts had always been high, but the present department commander is trying with all his power to improve on all former administrations.

Department Commander Eli W. Hall was then presented.

He paid a tribute to the steadfast loyalty of the new commander-in-chief in whatever position he is placed and said: "The union jack is perfectly safe with Jack tar and Jack Adams."

He told how solidly the Massachusetts delegation stood for the election of Capt Adams at Chicago, and told some little inside facts regarding that election that were highly complimentary to the reputation and fame of the gallant commander-in-chief.

In concluding, the speaker said to Capt Adams: "You may be sure the boys from Berkshire to Cape Cod will stand loyally by you during your administration."

The next theme proposed was: "Our country and the flag."

A song for our country?  
The watchword recall  
Which gave the republic her station,  
United we stand, divided we fall;  
It made and preserved us a nation,  
The union of lakes, the union of lands,  
The union of states none can sever,  
The union of hearts, the union of hands,  
And the flag of our union forever!

The chairman, in introducing the gentleman chosen to respond, said:

"Comrades, if there is one among us that loves the flag more than the other, or one who has scattered more deeds of goodness and brought more sunshine into the lives of the sorrowing and afflicted, it is he who will now respond to this toast, comrade Edward A. Horton."

Rev Mr Horton received an ovation second only in its enthusiasm to that bestowed on the chief guest of the evening. When he could make himself heard, he began by good naturedly bantering Gen Taylor upon his story telling proclivities.

Incidentally the reverend speaker told some very funny stories himself. After good naturedly rapping the newspaper men for not generally reporting his speeches with the fulness he thought they deserved, he came down to business by touching upon the pension question.

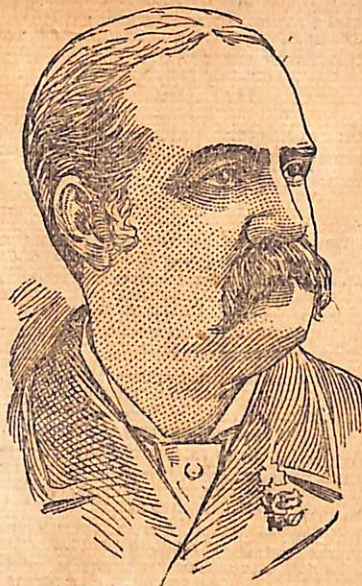


COMRADE GEORGE S. MERRILL,  
Past Commander-in-Chief.

"In regard to this pension business," he said, "the members of the Grand Army have neither greed nor spoliation so far as the interests of their country are concerned. (Great applause.) They feel that this is a good motto: 'First, the fulfillment of all promises by

the government. (Cheers.) Second, unselfishness on the part of the veterans in the future as in the past; third, just honor and esteem the country through for what was wrought by the Grand Army."

"In application of these principles we want justice and the supervision of individuals not hostile to our government when the war broke out."



COMRADE GEORGE H. INNIS,  
Past Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief.

The outburst of applause and cheering that followed the announcement of the above platform was almost chaotic. The veterans stood up and waved their hats and shouted approval until they were exhausted.

Mr Horton then concluded with the statement that there was no political significance in anything he had said, "for here," he said, "we are all members of one party."

Next came the most anxiously anticipated toast of the evening:

The commander-in-chief, our honored guest. Massachusetts feels proud of her battle-scarred son. Unanimously elected, may he be unanimously supported as he shall lead the Grand Army of the Republic, nearly half a million strong, in the great moral battles which must be fought and won for equality, justice and the right; for "Peace has her victories, no less renowned than war."

Gen Taylor, in a few well-chosen words, introduced the hero of the occasion, Capt Jack Adams, the new commander-in-chief. As he advanced to the front of the platform every man in the great throng that packed the hall stood up and cheered again and again, while the band played "Hail to the Chief" and the toastmaster intensified the excitement by flaunting the union jack that had stood upon the platform.

In presenting Capt Adams, Gen Taylor said amid an expectant hush of the entire assemblage:

"Comrades—The gratifying thing to us is not only that the distinguished honor came to Jack Adams, but that it came to him with such unanimity. It gave us more satisfaction to have it come in that way because the honor is the more conspicuous to the state of Massachusetts, to this department and to the recipient himself. (Loud applause.)

"I do not propose to tell you of his record or of his virtues; he is too well known among us, but I will say this, that there is no narrative in Dumas' great story of 'The Three Guardsmen' which is so fascinating and so interesting as Jack Adams' simple story of his prison life and his attempts to escape to the union lines.

"You have all heard it, and to me it is one of the most pathetic, one of the most interesting pieces of literature in the whole history of the war, from beginning to end. (Applause.)

"The Grand Army of the Republic has honored him with its chief office; and perhaps the best thing I can say of him is that when the Grand Army of the Republic honored him with its chief office the Grand Army of the Republic honored itself. (Loud cheers.) I present to you Capt Jack Adams." (Loud and prolonged applause and cheers.)

The tumult which indorsed this felicitous little address was heightened to a most enthusiastic pitch when the captain himself loomed up before his auditors to respond to it. For several minutes the captain looked calmly out upon hundreds of his comrades, who were shouting and cheering wildly with the freedom and abandon to which veterans are wont to yield when an idolized comrade is thus presented to them. When the agitation calmed somewhat Capt Adams spoke as follows:

"Mr President, my Comrades of the Grand Army—I thank you most heartily for this cordial greeting. It was not my own goodness which elected me com-



COMRADE EDWARD A. HORTON,  
Past Department Chaplain Mass.

mander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. It was because I represent the department of Massachusetts and had 48 loyal representatives of this department in the convention working for my election; and when Massachusetts is united in a fight we always win. (Cheers.)

"I am reminded, comrades, tonight of the days, years ago, when the president of this meeting as senior vice commander of the department of Massachusetts and myself as an honorable member of the council of administration traveled over this good commonwealth carrying the Grand Army flag and trying to instill its principles into the soldiers who were not in the order.

"Neither of us had as large a circulation then as we have today. (Laughter.) But we did our best in the position assigned us. About all the duties of my office thus far have been to thank those who have by act or deed honored me. The work of my office is before me, but I look forward with bright anticipations.

"Most of my life has been spent with the comrades of the G. A. R., and my path has been illuminated by the sunshine of their fraternal love. I know something of the men that I have the honor to command.

"I remember them in the early days of '61 when with uncovered heads and uplifted hands we took the oath which transformed us from the ranks of citizens into the ranks of soldiers. We were drawn up in line before the state house, we men and boys, and down the steps came John A. Andrew bearing the flag of the state in his hands, and every one of us felt, as our colonel made a ringing speech that he would defend it, that we were personally responsible for its safe return.

"I was with the boys, saw them in camp, on the picket line, on the line of battle—I saw them in the prison pens of the south suffering and dying. When offered life and liberty if they would renounce the oath of allegiance to the stars and stripes and take the oath to the stars and bars, I heard their loyal voices say 'No, no. Death before dishonor.' (Loud applause.)

"I saw thousands of them turn their faces heavenward and wait for the hour of death to come. I saw them when they came marching home, returning those flags to the sacred hands of the dear old war governor. (Applause.)

"Not a star on their folds was lost. They came back as they were taken away. The flags were there and the union was restored. The army and navy were dis-

banded and the boys returned to the ranks of citizenship. They have been as eager since to work for the advancement of the great union as they were to imperil their lives for it in the hour of war.

"Then the Grand Army sprung into existence. We had sworn we would never put on a uniform again, but we organized, not from choice but from necessity, because the widows and orphans of the boys who fell by our side came to us for assistance.

"So posts were formed in the north and south, east and west. 'Fraternity, charity and loyalty' is the motto beneath which we trained, our object being to benefit all suffering and to relieve the widow and orphan of those who answer to their names at the roll call of the Grand Army of the Republic. (Applause.)

"For 27 years we have kept our obligations as comrades, which the records will show, but they cannot tell or show how much love we have carried into desolate hearts and homes. (Applause.)

"We now begin the 28th year of our service as comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic. The standard of the Grand Army of the Republic has been placed in my hands. I have sworn to defend it. I ask the assistance of the comrades of this department to help me to fulfil my obligation.

"But, boys, the greatest part of our enlistment is almost at an end. Let us close up our ranks as we did in the days of war, let us love each other better, if possible, than ever before. Let us hand down to future generations our record as citizens and as members of the Grand Army of the Republic, second only to the preservation of this land and sea for the preservation of this union. (Applause.)

"My comrades, I cannot make a speech. There are times when the heart is so full that the lips cannot speak. This reception has been the grandest of any I have experienced except that accorded in my home; but today I was touched when I was received by the Ladies Aid association. I was very glad to be thus honored by them, and yet the grandest thing of all to me was to be received by more than 200 of those brave old fellows we have taken and placed in a home where they are comfortable and happy; and my heart was kindled as never before as they came round and took me by the hand, sick, wasted, and soon to pass over to the other shore.

"As I looked upon those aged and broken men the thought came to me: 'Do they represent the bummers and beats I hear about?' No; they represent something



BROTHER JOSEPH B. MACCABE,  
Commander-in-Chief Sons of Veterans.

wholly different. They represent the trials and sufferings endured when it cost something to be a man, and we love and honor them. Let us take care of those that ask assistance, and ask the government to assist them, that grand and glorious government we sacrificed so much to save. (Applause.)

"My comrades, I thank you. I shall meet you in the post room and social gatherings. I shall be in better condition then to address you because my heart will not be so full. Boys, God bless you, one and all. You know what we have done and how we have stood. Now let us while life shall last, be more true, if possible, than we have been in the last 27 years. (Loud applause.)

As the captain concluded his address the band struck up "Marching Through Georgia," in the chorus of which the whole audience joined.

After the commander-in-chief had sat down again and the applause that rewarded his speech had subsided, the "Veterans' Welcome," written for the occasion by Henry O'Mara, was sung to the air of "Marching Through Georgia," the comrades joining with much spirit in the chorus.

Rally as in veteran lines at victory's note of pride—  
Life's ruthless foe is striking laureled heroes from our side;  
Bid the by-gone ranks return, their deeds with us abide,

For we were soldiers of freedom.

CHORUS.

Hurrah! Hurrah! send forth a sound of cheer!  
Hurrah! Hurrah! for comrades far and near—  
Rally as in days when none could feed a doubt or fear,

For we were soldiers of freedom!

Let our risen armies move along the gloried way—  
Our war-spent legions live again in patriots' glad array,  
Marched by remembrance dear aroused in us today,

For we were soldiers of freedom.

Welcome our commander loved with valor's voice and will,

While memories of his battling and his prisoned comrades thrill—  
Titles cannot change him now—he's our Jack Adams still,

For we were soldiers of freedom.

The next toast was:

The Sons of Veterans—May the sons ever keep alive those high and patriotic principles for which the fathers fought and died. May they teach the coming generations that here we have but one flag, "old Glory," and under its protecting folds all must be Americans.

It was responded to by Col Joseph C. MacCabe, commander in chief, Sons of Veterans, whom the chairman introduced as one of the brightest and manliest young fellows in the junior order.

The youthful colonel made a very bright little three-minute speech, in which, speaking for his comrades, he referred to the pride which they all feel in the records of their fathers, and their resolution that they will respect the veteran, not only on Memorial day, but on every other day in the year as well.

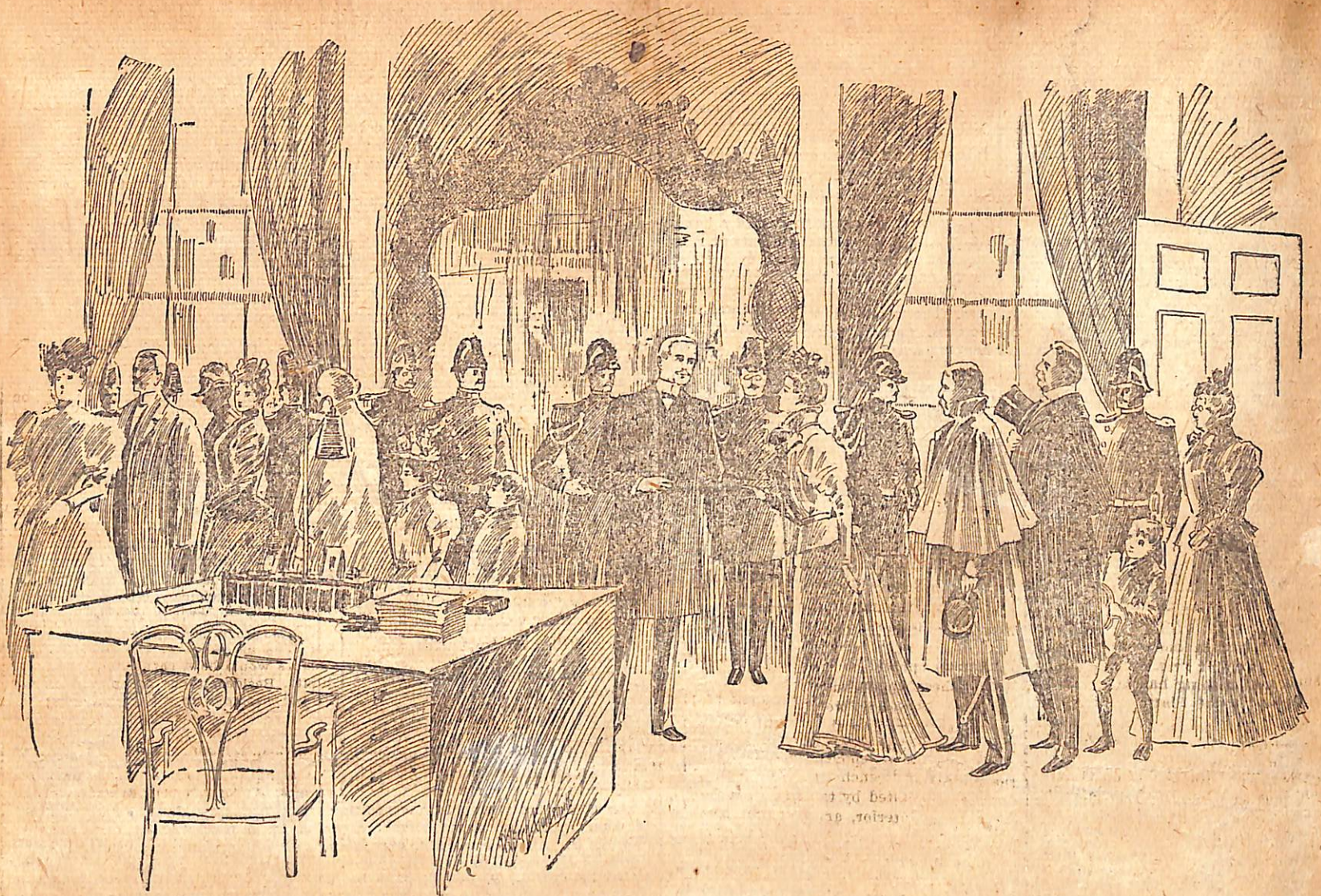
The toast "Hardtack and coffee" met with an appropriate response from State Treasurer George A. Marden, whose speech was a happy combination of the serious and humorous and







Feb. 22 - 1898-



GOV. WOLCOTT RECEIVES AT THE STATE HOUSE.

## The Ancients Will Get <sup>2nd/1898</sup> Ready for Active Service.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company held a largely attended and very interesting meeting in the Lancers' Armory on Bulfinch Street last evening. The nominations were made for candidates for officers for the ensuing year to be balloted for at the next meeting. A committee was appointed to draft a formal invitation to be extended to the Honorable Artillery Company of London, England, to make a return visit to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts in 1900.

The Commander, Col. Bradley, submitted a very original idea for the formation of an active battalion of 200 heavy artillerists which should go right into the drill and be available to the Government in crises such as this through which the nation is now passing. He argued that both the new and the old could thus be combined.

Naturally the suggestion came with the sense of shock to the old guard when the contemplation of sleeping on the straw under canvas was brought home to them. The discussion was quite earnest and protracted. The subject did not come to a vote and may come up later. Eight new members were voted in. Committees were appointed for the coming 200th anniversary.

## WILL REMIT DUES.

That Is What the Ancients Will Do for Members Who Enlist in the <sup>1898</sup> National Service.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company met at the Lancers' Armory last evening, Faneuil Hall being engaged. These applicants were elected to membership: "Col." Oscar G. Barron, Westley Jones, Mr. Bernard Jenney, Jr., E. F. Williams, Fred Preston, Nathaniel G. Robinson, Frederick A. McKenzie,

The commander of the Richmond Blues sent a letter which was read, in answer to an invitation for the Blues to visit Boston on their contemplated trip north in June. He thanked the company for the invitation, but said that as his company had volunteered for the war with Spain, it had given up its contemplated visit north.

Upon motion of Col. S. M. Hedges, it was voted that the officers be a committee to invite the Honorable Artillery Company of London to be the guest of the company in 1900, the form of the invitation to be submitted to the company at its next meeting. Cols. Hedges, Ferris and Sergt. Lewis were added to the committee on invitation. It was voted that any member of the company enlisting during the war with Spain would have his dues remitted. Col. Bradley, the commander, announced the appointment of Lieut. E. T. Sullivan as commissary sergeant, vice Warren S. Davis, deceased.

dignity and honor of his high position and of the country, has steadily labored for peace between the two peoples.

While earnestly hoping that war may be averted, yet should national honor or safety demand it as a last resort the members of the company, as its members have done for more than two centuries and a half, pledge their unfaltering support to the Government until peace with that safety assured and that honor unstained shall be proclaimed.

J. PAYSON BRADLEY, Captain.  
GEO. H. ALLEN, Clerk.

Commander Bradley announced that the preacher of the anniversary sermon this year will be the Rev. R. H. Meredith, D. D., of Brooklyn, N. Y., and the writer of the ode, Mrs. Emma O. Perkins, Vice Regent Daughters of Revolution of Amesbury, Mass.

The command voted to extend an invitation to the Richmond Blues to visit it in June and participate in the anniversary exercises. Commander Bradley read a letter from Col. Sidney Hedges, describing incidents of his recent reception and entertainment by the London Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company.



## GRATEFUL ANCIENTS.

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THEY CHEERED GEORGE H. WOOLLEY  
AND INVITED HIM TO VISIT BOS-  
TON AS THEIR GUEST.

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As the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston was about to march away from The Iroquois on their homeward trip at 7.30 o'clock yesterday morning, Col. J. Payson Bradley turned to the men and said:

"We must not leave Buffalo without expressing our sincere thanks to The Iroquois management and, above all, to Mr. George H. Woolley, for his kindness, his courtesy and his splendid good-fellowship. I propose three cheers for Mr. George H. Woolley."

Three hearty, ringing cheers resounded, followed by a tiger, as the Ancients and Honorables waved their helmets and caps. Mr. Woolley received a formal invitation from the entire company to visit Boston before the New-Year as the guest of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery.

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THE oldest member and the youngest member of the First Heavy Artillery veterans are expected to be present at the 21st annual reunion, to be held at the Salem Willows on Thursday next. Comrade J. P. Bradley, the youngest member, is to meet in Boston on that morning and escort to the reunion Comrade Peter J. Peters of New Bedford, 93 years old, claimed to be the oldest member of the Massachusetts Department of the Grand Army of the Republic and perhaps the oldest in the United States. It will be of special interest to the association to meet Comrade Peters, and it will no doubt be a notable event to him to join his young friends once more.

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# MILITARY—NAVAL.

## Honors from a Past Commander's Daughter.

### Comrades of the 1st Mass Heavy Artillery Off for the Battlefields.

#### Items of Interest from G. A. R., M. V. M. and S. of V. Headquarters.

On the late trip of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company to Syracuse and Buffalo one of the pleasing incidents of the excursion took place at the Yates house, during the banquet, when the commander, Col J. Payson Bradley, was presented with an elegant basket of roses by Mrs Robert McCarthy of that city.

Mrs McCarthy is a delightful lady to meet, has a fine commanding appearance, looks many years younger than she really is, and she just captured the men of her native state. She was born 66 years ago this month at 8 Staniford st, Boston, and lived there for many years. Her father afterwards moved to Springwater, N Y, where she was married in 1852 to Robert McCarthy.

Her father, Parker H. Pierce, commanded the Ancient and Honorable artillery company in 1830, and in 1826 was its adjutant.

For 10 years he commanded the Boston light infantry (Tigers), and commanded that organization on its famous march from Boston to New York.

It is not generally known as the fact that when Capt Samuel Dewey beheaded the Jackson figure-head on the frigate Constitution, he took it to the house of Capt Pierce, where it remained for some time.

Shortly after the beheading, Capt Pierce gave a dinner to some 50 or 60 whig sympathizers, and the figure-head was placed as a centerpiece on the table, and Mrs McCarthy still has the platter in her possession which held the head on that occasion.

Capt Pierce did escort duty to Lafayette at the laying of the cornerstone of Bunker Hill monument, and he has relegated a grandson to be present when the stone is opened to claim the paper he deposited therein. Mrs McCarthy is particularly proud of her Boston birth, and especially of her father.

Mr Eugene McCarthy accompanied his mother to the banquet of the company, and during its stay in Syracuse showed its members considerable attention. He is a well-known writer and one of the prominent merchants of the city of Syracuse.

#### Ancients Gossip.

H-o-w-e!

Now for the smoke talks.

The trip of the past week will go on record, in about two years, as one of the most successful and enjoyable trips ever taken by the company, and to Col J. Payson, the gallant commander, and his officers, too much praise cannot be given. The excellence of the transportation and the accommodations at Syracuse and Buffalo was in no little measure due to indefatigable work put in by Mr Elbridge G. Allen, chairman, Capt Fottler, Lieuts Cotter and Cramm and the rest of the committee. To Capt Peake, the quartermaster, and that prince of commissaries, Capt George Hall, the company owe their heartfelt gratitude. In fact there was nothing lacking to make the trip enjoyable, and what must have been very gratifying indeed to Col Bradley was the united support he received from every member of the company to uphold the honor and prestige of the company.

Col Walter Burns of the Wagner car company paid a most gracious compliment to Col Bradley when he tendered him the handsome drawing room car for use of himself and staff.

Comrade "Dan" Turner was quite as active in the reception of the Ancients as he was as chairman of the citizens' committee of Buffalo on the recent visit of the G. A. R., as was also Mayor Jewett, and that whole-souled good fellow, "Cye" Remington.

Capt Warren E. Ricker of Lewiston and Capt Smith of Togus, Me, left for home last night.

Col A. M. Ferris and Col S. M. Hedges left Friday for a few weeks in the woods of Maine.



## "THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLES."

Col. J. Payson Bradley Eulogizes the People of Great Britain.

The next toast was "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company." Col. J. Payson Bradley, responding, said:

In behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, their commander most joyfully responds to every sentiment of the toast just uttered, and would with clarion voice proclaim, so that it might be heard in England's capital tonight, the thought and wish that are in all our hearts, God bless Victoria, the Queen.

It is seldom given to any military organization to achieve in one short week the conquest of an empire, yet this proud distinction is ours, for on leaving England's shores our glorious banner bore upon its silken folds the victories of Liverpool, London, Finsbury, Aldershot, Marlborough House, Windsor Castle. Ours was a mission of peace, of brotherly love and good will toward the mother land, and on this mission we established the fact that peace hath her victory even more renowned than war.

As long as memory shall last can we ever forget the mighty shout that went up from the tens of thousands of sturdy Britons when we first set foot on English soil? How our hearts thrill with joy when we recall the whole-souled welcome of our soldier friends of the Honourable Artillery company of London, and we hear again the echoes of the cheers which greeted the kindly sentiment expressed toward us and our native land by that knightly soldier and most gracious gentleman, the Earl of

Denbigh. Again we stand on the hill at Aldershot and see pass by that splendid body of troops led by our good friend, Prince Arthur, the Duke of Connaught.

We recall once more the noble words of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, when referring to himself as the Queen's "senior subject," he stepped forth and in her name thanked the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts for coming to them on their mission of peace, which should be for the everlasting good of the two great kindred nations.

Indeed, Mr. Toastmaster, as you have stated, it was our privilege to walk again "the field of the cloth of gold" at Windsor Castle, and to receive from her most gracious majesty the password which unlocked every English heart and put into our hands the latchstring of every English home, and through all these scenes of splendor and grandeur went that starry flag, our country's banner, respected and honored by Queen and people.

And now, fellow-soldiers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Americans of the Americans as we are, let us all stand and give to England's Queen, our friend and gracious hostess of one year ago, three hearty Yankee cheers.

To you, veterans of England, we extend a soldier's greeting, and thus, through you, honor the Queen whom you have so faithfully served. And to you who on land and sea now uphold the honor of England, let your trust be faithfully kept until that time when the two great English speaking nations shall join hands in an everlasting covenant, which shall extend throughout all the world, and we shall hear the herald angels sing, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." Amen.

June 21.



New York Sun June 19

### Justice to Boston's Pets.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Some time ago THE SUN published some lines about the Boston Ancient and Honorables that did the military record of its members an injustice. Capt. Walker and Lieut. Hedges had some difficulties, whereupon THE SUN's poet remarked:

"As Walker didn't hedge and Hedges didn't walk,  
They clinched and they fit at the end of their talk.

"Rah, rah for the Ancients; let's give them three cheers,  
"Tis the first fighting they've done for three hundred years."

As a matter of fact, most of the present Ancients and Honorables served in the war with credit to themselves and to Boston. Both Capt. Walker and Lieut. Hedges did so. Capt. J. Payson Bradley, the new Commander, is probably the youngest soldier who is now living, who served from 1861 to 1864, when he was disabled and was obliged to return home. He went out as a drummer for the regiment in which his father was Captain, and was only 13 when he passed muster and only 16 when he received an honorable discharge.

It is never THE SUN's habit to do injustice to anybody. I trust, therefore, that in your own time and way you will correct a mistake that does injustice to brave and worthy veterans.

MONROE.

Boston, Mass.

East Boston Advertiser June 19

BOSTON'S Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is nothing if not graceful in its chivalry. The unanimous vote of the company to parade as escort on the Queen's birthday, was both courteous and appreciative of true womanhood.

Manuscript June 22

Twist policy.

... The military art is improving with the progress of the years and is capable of achievements quite beyond it early in the century. Thus Napoleon was never able to embroider "London" on his colors, which the Ancients bear on theirs.

... It is somewhat difficult to understand why so many radical changes are making

Globe June 20

### Ancients' Gossip.

The company will turn out with full ranks tomorrow.

Col Bradley appointed Mr R. B. Richardson as a member of the fall field day committee and not Lieut Col Richardson as was erroneously reported.

Col Bradley, Lieut Trifet and Lieut Thomas Savage were guests of 1st light infantry at Providence on Thursday and were royally entertained. Both the commander and Lieut Savage did themselves proud on this occasion, the latter just capturing the boys with his eloquent remarks.

Col Bradley has invited Col Kingscote of the Royal artillery and Capt Seaver of the Berkshire regiment, who will be here tomorrow representing the commander of the British forces in Canada, to parade on his staff.

Capt George Hall, the ever popular commissary of the company, was heartily congratulated on reassuming his duty Monday evening.

Sergt Frank Huckins and private James A. Glass sailed for Norfolk Friday.

Buffalo seems to be the objective point for the fall field day excursion.

Admiral Cushing will entertain the Boston club at his home in Norwood Saturday next.

"The Upstairs club," at its anniversary, July 14, will have as special guests Sec of the Navy Hon John D. Long, Hon Thomas B. Reed, ex Sec of State Hon Richard Olney. The French consul has been invited, and will probably accept.

### ANCIENT AND HONORABLES.

Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing entertained members of the Boston Club at Norwood yesterday.

Lieut. George E. Lovett is confined to his home with a bad case of hemorrhage. Capt. "Jack" Leary still continues to improve, and during the past week was down town among his many friends.

Farmer Hume sends word from his summer chateau at Robinsonston, Me., that, in honor of the Queen's jubilee, he caused all the buildings on his plantation to be decorated last Monday and gave his tenantry a grand barbecue in the evening.

The company made a most favorable impression last Monday during the parade in honor of Queen Victoria. It turned out in excellent strength and attended strictly to business. Every member who took part in the London trip of '96 who could possibly reach Boston was in line. The speech of Col. J. Payson Bradley in response to the toast to the company was an eloquent effort.

The fall field day committee, of which E. G. Allen is chairman, attended the performance at Keth's on Wednesday evening as guests of the management. Those present were Col. J. Payson Bradley, Lieut. Edward P. Cram, Lieut. Emory Grover, Lieut. John H. Peak, Capt. George E. Hall, Capt. Warren S. Davis, Priv. Rinaldo B. Richardson, Lieut. Louis A. Blackinton and Adj. Ferdinand M. Trifet.

Capt. E. E. Allen is absent on a salmon fishing trip to Labrador. He will return by July 4.

Sir Dominic Colnaghi, consul for her Britannic majesty at this port, called on Col. Bradley yesterday to thank the company, through him, for its turnout last Monday, and in the course of his very kind remarks took occasion to speak in the most complimentary terms of its appearance on that occasion.

Herald June 27



# ANCIENTS AND HONORABLES.

Sergt. Frank Huckins and Mr. James A. Glass sailed for Norfolk yesterday. They are taking the sea voyage for their health.

Adj't-Gen. Samuel Dalton was a guest at the summer home of Col. Alex M. Ferris at Wood's Hole the past week.

Col. J. Payson Bradley has invited Col. Kingscote, royal artillery, and Capt. Seaver, Berkshire regiment, both now stationed at Halifax, to parade on his staff tomorrow afternoon.

The reception tendered the Putnam Phalanx of Hartford, Ct., by the First Light Infantry Veteran Association of Providence, R. I., last Thursday was a very great success. The A. & H. company was represented by Col. Bradley, Adj't. Trifet and Lieut. Savage, and they were right royally entertained. Col. Bradley was the personal guest of Col. Pettibone of the 1st regiment. A sail down the river and a clambake were among the good things enjoyed. Comrades Comstock and Hodges, who are members of the association, also made things pleasant for their comrades of the company.

Col. Bradley announces this as the route of parade tomorrow afternoon. After receiving the sailors and marines from the Pallas at the corner of State and Commercial streets, the column will pass up State to Washington, to School, to Beacon, to Somerset, to Howard, to Bulfinch, where at the Lancers' armory the veterans will be received and escorted by the way of Bowdoin square, Cambridge, Hancock, Mt. Vernon, Beacon, Arlington, Commonwealth avenue (north side), to Dartmouth street, to Copley square, to Huntington avenue, to Mechanics' building. It is expected that the column will reach the building about 5:45 o'clock. The company will not march back to the armory, but the arms will be returned by Quartermaster Peak.

Commissary Hall entertained a delegation of Philadelphia firemen and a squad of the New York 9th regiment at the hall on Friday. Both delegations visited and closely examined the company's museum, after making a tour of the building.

The company commander has this to say regarding the parade tomorrow, and his sentiments will be echoed by every man who made the London trip: "In view of the many courtesies received by the company on its recent trip abroad, not only from Her Majesty the Queen, the Prince of Wales and the Honourable Artillery Company of London, but from the people of Great Britain, the commander hopes that the members of the company will avail themselves of this opportunity to partially repay their indebtedness by parading on this occasion, and thus show their respect for her majesty and appreciation of the many favors received at the hands of the English nation, of which the veterans whom we are to escort are the honorable representatives."

The appended order explains the details for tomorrow afternoon:

The company will assemble in the armory in full-dress uniform, with white gloves. Helmet cords will not be worn by members parading in the ranks of the infantry wing. Members of the company not otherwise specified will report in the lower hall, fully armed and equipped.

## FOR FAVORS RECEIVED.

### Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company Will Escort Veterans and Blue Jackets.

Col J. Payson Bradley has issued the following order:

In accordance with a vote of the company passed at a meeting held in the armory Monday evening, June 14, 1897, "that the Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Massachusetts tender an escort to the veterans of the British army and navy attending the Victorian diamond festival to be held in Mechanic's building," it is hereby ordered:

I. The company will assemble in the armory in full dress uniform, with white gloves, on Monday, June 21, 1897. Helmet cords will not be worn by members parading in the ranks of the infantry wing.

II. Members of the company not otherwise specified will report in the lower hall, fully armed and equipped, at 3 p m.

III. The sergeants, sergeant major and band guide will report to the adjutant in the committee room at 3 p m.

IV. The commissioned staff and flankers to the commander will report to the commander at 3:30 p m.

V. The honorary staff will report to Lieut Col J. Frank Supplee, chief of staff, in the library room at 3:30 p m. Past commanders are invited to parade on the staff of the commander.

VI. The noncommissioned staff, general guides, color bearers, markers, orderly, band and field music will report to the adjutant at 3:30 p m.

VII. Col Joseph B. Parsons is hereby detailed to command the "veteran" company, which will be placed in rear of the infantry.

VIII. Lieut Frank C. Brownell and Sergt J. Harry Hartley are hereby detailed to meet the officer commanding the landing party from H M S Pallas, and will report to the commander at 3:30 p m for instructions.

IX. Sergeants, under the direction of the first and second lieutenants, will have their companies formed in the lower hall by 3:45 p m. Battalion line will be formed on South Market st at 4 p m.

X. The company will be dismissed after the banquet at Mechanic's building, previous to which the company muskets, sabres and equipments will be taken in charge by the quartermaster.

XI. The commander desires that members having continental uniforms will wear them, and parade in the color company.

The program as laid out by the committee appointed to make arrangements is as follows:

The company will proceed to the foot of State st, where the sailors and marines from H M S Pallas will be received and escorted to the armory of the National lancers on Bulfinch st.

Their route of procession will be as follows: State, Washington, School, Beacon, Somerset, Howard, Bulfinch sts to armory. Here the veterans will be taken under escort, and the troops will continue the march by way of Bowdoin sq, Mt Vernon, Beacon, Arlington sts, Commonwealth av, north side, Dartmouth st, Copley sq, Huntington av.

## TO PROTECT THE SHOES.

Curran does not deny the assault upon Mulhen, and neither does Mulhen deny the stabbing. A jack-knife was used and three wounds were made on the right side, each about four inches deep. The Maud Gertrude sailed from Providence two weeks ago. All the parties concerned in the affair belong in Providence. Curran might die, Mulhen was conveyed to St. Luke's Hospital, where he was identified by the wounded man.



## STREET PROCESSION.

Blue Jackets, Marines from British Warship and Vets Escorted by Ancients.

The street procession was distinctly a fine thing to look upon, as almost continual handclapping and cheering from thousands of men and women along the route of march attested. It was not long and it was full of color pleasing to the eye, and it moved quickly, in appropriate military manner.

The make-up of the line was something out of the ordinary in Boston—armed blue-jackets, with marines from a British warship and medalled survivors of British army and navy engagements, escorted by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. This circumstance, made accessible to all by a clear sky and warm air, was thoroughly appreciated by the people of the city. They thronged in the streets and let loose more enthusiasm than is usually manifested over an advertised street parade. There was curiosity to see armed seamen from an English ship, and, by the tenor of exclamations along the sidewalk, an inclination to compare them with the seamen of the United States who marched through the city at the dedication of the Shaw monument. But the chief characteristic of the sightseers yesterday afternoon was the readiness of Americans to join with those of British sympathies in celebrating the cause of it all—the jubilee spirit. This characteristic cropped out every little while along the route.

A group of Britishers, or men and women who once "owed allegiance," would cheer her majesty's sailors as they tramped by, and a group of Americans standing near would applaud both. So there was general good-nature among all the spectators, and the men of H. M. S. Pallas cannot truthfully say, when they have reached a home port, that the people of Boston did not give them a thoroughly hospitable reception.

By 3:30 o'clock, the hour when the public supposed the notable parade would start, people began to gather in crowds on the sidewalks on State street and around Faneuil Hall. At about this time the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, with the Salem Cadet band, was at its headquarters at Faneuil Hall, ready to escort the sailors from the Pallas. At the foot of State street about 90 blue-jackets and a handful of marines in red coats and white helmets were landing from two barges. Lieuts. F. C. Brownell and J. H. Hartley of the Artillery company were present to meet them. The force from the ship was in command of Lieut. P. A. Bateman-Champain and Lieuts. Nelson and Alford.

After a seemingly long period of waiting, Lieut. Hartley was dispatched to Faneuil Hall to notify the artillery company to come down State street and pick up the seamen. By the time the company arrived the street was crowded. The artillerymen were in command of Col. J. Payson Bradley, who had beside him Maj. Duchesney and Lieut. George E. Lovett. The Ancients numbered about 300, and made a very fine appearance.

The artillery company drew up at the foot of the street, facing north, the commander's staff on the right of the line, and the British troops marched past to the tune of "God Save the Queen." After the march past the artillery company took position of escort, and with the band and a squad of mounted police under Sergt. Stone at the head, the procession moved up State street—a curious and agreeable reminder of a famous scene in State street a century and a quarter ago.

To the armory of the National Lancers on Bulfinch street the glittering line moved, while thousands of people applauded. At the armory 125 of the rank and file of the British Navy and Army

Veteran Association were waiting, in command of these officers: Capt. Hugh McDevitt (62d regiment), Lieut. John Black (87th), Lieut. Charles Adams, Jr. (101st) and Adj. George K. Speir (Scots Fusilier Guards).

There were two Scottish pipers with the venerable command and six carriages, five of which contained especially notable survivors, including John W. Gillion, a veteran of Waterloo (June 18, 1815). In the sixth carriage sat Col. Henry Walker, vice-commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; Capt. Humphage and the captain of marines of H. M. S. Pallas.

At about 4:30 o'clock, after the artillery company and the blue-jackets had arrived at the armory, the complete and remarkable procession moved on the parade of the day—through Bowdoin street to the State House, thence to Beacon street, to Arlington, to Commonwealth avenue, to Dartmouth, to Huntington avenue to the Mechanics' building.

The finest sight of the procession was on the march down Beacon Hill to Charles street, at 5 o'clock. The sidewalks were lined, two files deep, with a cheering, orderly crowd. There must have been 5000 spectators between Park and Charles streets. And the picture they made, with the glittering, colored line marching past them, was something that those who saw will not soon forget.

*June 21.  
Queen's Jubilee  
Celebration*



**PATRIOTIC "ANCIENTS."**

**Would Organize an Active Battery in Company.**

**Celebration of the 260th Anniversary of the Organization.**

**Letters from Pres McKinley and Gov Wolcott Call Forth Rounds of Cheers.**

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Massachusetts was 260 years old yesterday, and as usual the event was celebrated with a smoke talk at the Quincy house in the evening. Some 220 members participated, and at the conclusion of the dinner patriotic speeches, songs, etc, were the feature of the evening.

Gen Appleton, Cols Cappelle, Frye, Jewett, Morgan, Rollins and Billings were the special guests of the company, and almost every living commander of the company was present, also Col Fred. G. King, Lieut Nostrum, Lieut Dana, Capt E. H. Lounsbury, Lieut L. F. Ben-nick, Lieut David Bragdon and Com-missioner Edgcomb of New Brunswick.

It was a very patriotic gathering, and the speeches of the several military men called upon to address the assem-bly were loudly cheered by the members. Col J. Payson Bradley, the commander of the company, presided, and in his opening address spoke of the honor-able military life of the company for the past 260 years and said that un-doubtedly the organization was pre-pared to do its duty today as it was in the days of Robert Kane, its first com-mander.

He read letters from Pres McKinley and Gov Roger Wolcott which elicited loud applause, and when the toast "America" was proposed the banquet hall rang with the cheers of the mem-bers of the company and their guests.

The suggestion that an active com-pany be organized within the ranks of the Ancients was followed by cheer after cheer.

The speakers were Col Bradley, Gen Appleton, Col James A. Frye, Chaplain Roblin, Capt Samuel Hichborn, Capt Folsom, Lieut Thomas Savage, Lieut E. P. Cramm and Lieut F. Treffits.

Gen Appleton and Chaplain Roblin both spoke very feelingly of the efforts that the company were making for the preservation of Faneuil hall, as did also others which followed.

Capt Hichborn in his speech urged the committee to use every endeavor to pre-serve the old "cradle of liberty."

Col James A. Frye gave some very in-teresting statistics with regard to our coast defenses, and pointed out mistakes that had been made by the country in not following out the suggestions of military boards which had been appoint-ed 10 years ago.

The speeches were interspersed by in-strumental music, while Sergt Joseph L. White and Mr H. Hall sang several songs.

It was a very enthusiastic meeting, and it was the consensus of opinion that if an effort is made to form one or two batteries of artillery for active service there would be no lack of men to man the guns.

**The Ancients Commend the Stand of the President.**

At a meeting of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, held at Faneuil Hall last evening, the follow-ing resolution was passed: "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Com-pany of Massachusetts in regular meet-ing assembled tenders to the President its warmest thanks for his earnest efforts to insure peace between the United States and Spain, and yields to him its unqualified support in the courageous and conservative policy adopted by him which, unaffected by party considerations or personal pas-sions or wishes, while preserving the

**A COMPANY**

**May be Organized by the Ancients.**

**The Proposed Plan Heartily Com-mended by Col. Frye.**

Almost 300 members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company were pres-ent at the Quincy House last evening at the dinner commemorative of the 260th anniversary of the granting of their charter.

Gov. Wolcott was forced to send his regrets, but sent in place Gen. Appleton, Col. Frye, Col. Capelle, Col. Roberts, Col. Morgan, Col. Billings and Col. Jewett of his staff. Col. King was the other guest. Col. Woodruff was also officially de-tained.

In opening the smoke talk Col. Bradley referred feelingly to the anniversary dating back to 1638 when the Ancients' charter was given by Gov. Winthrop.

"The company is as willing to do its duty today as it was 260 years ago," he said, amid great cheering.

Col. Bradley then spoke of his two hopes:—

First that an active force be organized by the Ancients at this point in the na-tion's history and.

Second, that Faneuil Hall be pre-served.

Then the commander proposed three cheers for "The President of the United States—statesman and patriot." They were given with a will.

Col. Bradley then introduced Gen. Apple-ton of the governor's staff, who said, in part:—

"It is the business men coming together that means the national strength.

"If the State could give you a charter, what better organization could there be than a light battery organization within your ranks, supported as you could sup-port it?"

"One more thought occurs to me—the protection of Faneuil Hall. You can help out in this work by insisting that steel girders be put in and the old structure saved to future generations."

Lieut. Thomas Savage said: "The history of the Ancients is identical with the history of New England, and in its ranks a man afraid to meet the country's call," a Col. Bradley referred to the loss of the Maine and the cruelty of the "nation that has devastated an island at our doors."

He spoke of the necessity of the Ancients filling batteries in the State. Then he in-troduced Joseph White, who sang "The Sailor Boy" and was applauded to the echo.

Col. Bradley next referred to the sub-scriptions for the Maine monument fund and hoped that the company would be sec-a remembrance of the men sacrificed by the Maine disaster.

Capt. Hichborn spoke in enthusiastic praise of Col. Bradley. Then he spoke elo-quently for the preservation of Faneuil Hall.

Chaplain S. H. Roblin was called on; after giving some "preliminaries," purely local to the Ancients, he made a plea for Faneuil Hall that brought the entire com-pany to its feet.

"When the military company is organized I intend to apply for the position of chap-tain, and I will assure you that when the cept should some of you need such care as I can administer." (Cheers.)

"The great ship of national prosperity has come in, guided by him who rules the destinies of nations, and if we keep our heads, I believe all will go well, through the able and magnificent statesmanship of for several minutes." (Enthusiastic cheers

Col. Frye was heartily received and said,

"Lacking two days, it is four weeks ago flashed to the destruction of the Maine was that the destruction of the Maine was

"People left their business and asked themselves, are we prepared for war?" "Then came the appropriation of \$50,000,000 for national defenses. Now, let us have some hard facts.

"Thirteen years ago a board asked for \$125,000,000 for the protection of our coasts. If congress had accepted this report we should have been in a position to have met not only the attacks of Spain but of any first-class power in the world. But noth-ing was done.

"The time to prepare for war is in pro-found peace and when the war clouds have rolled away, as they will, either through a successful war, or by Spain's backing down, I hope the mistakes of the past will not be repeated.

"According to the Endicott board Boston should have been protected by 43 high-powered guns and 142 mortars.

"The condition of our defenses today I shall not mention for reasons you will all appreciate.

"I sincerely hope you will raise an active force without delay or give your support to some organization that will prove worthy of you in the Massachusetts mili-tia." (Great enthusiasm.)

Capt. Folsom and Col. Capelle also spoke.

**March 14  
ANCIENTS MOVED TO PATRIOTISM**

**Stirring Sentiments at the Dinner Cele-brating the 260th Anniversary of Its Charter Gift—Two Hobbies of the Com-pany Well Aired**

Whatever else the Ancients, sometimes known as the Ancient and Honorable Ar-tillery Company, may be accused of, how-ever unjustly, it must be admitted by all that they are a merry, hospitable and pa-triotic company. Tokens of these merito-rious qualities were abundant at the re-ception and dinner at the Quincy House last evening, held to celebrate the 260th anniversary of the granting of a charter to the company by Governor Winthrop, on March 13, 1638, upon application of the founder, Robert Keayne. Colonel J. Payson Bradley, commander of the company, as-sisted by Lieutenants Cramm, Trifet and Blackinton, had worked hard to make the dinner a source of entertainment and in-terest to the 220 members and guests pres-ent, and their efforts were not given vainly.

A spirit of wholesome, unconventional so-ciability, with a timely and proper display of patriotic sentiment, filled the air. Ring-ing cheers were given for President Mc-Kinley, for Governor Wolcott and for sev-eral past commanders who were present. Ascents to the war clouds lowering above this country were made time and again, and they were not vainglorious ascents either; the two hobbies of the company—the pres-ervation of Faneuil Hall and the formation of a light artillery company for possible active service—were dilated on by many of the speakers, to the enthusiastic satisfac-tion of the members; and one really seri-ous speech, tinged with a touch of bitter-ness and touching on the chances of war with Spain, was made by an officer who knew whereof he spoke. This was Colonel James A. Frye, assistant inspector general of rifle practice in Massachusetts. "The question which has been asked daily," said he, "since the destruction of the battleship Maine in Havana harbor, has been, 'Are we ready for war?' While the appropriation by Congress of a peace offering of \$50,000,000 has assured the people at large, it has been food for bitter reflection on the part of military officials who realize that what might have been done thirteen years ago remains now undone in this hour of emer-gency." He referred to the recommenda-tion made by the so-called Endicott board, after a commission from Congress to in-vestigate and to report on the condition of our coast defenses. "That recommenda-tion," he declared, "had urged the appro-priation of \$125,000,000 for needed improve-ments. If it had been followed out, our coasts would be ready today for the naval forces, not only of a second-rate Power, but of any nation in the world. But Con-gress has given in all these years only \$39,000,000, just about enough to pay for cutting the grass on our relics of coast de-fense. When the war clouds have rolled away, either perforce of the conclusion of a successful war, or by the averting of war, let us sit down and see what can be done. It is our duty to see that the traditional, national mistake of letting everything go till an emergency is not carried too far."

Speeches in lighter vein, yet none the less patriotic, were made by General Fran-cis H. Appleton, Lieutenant Thomas J. Savage, Captain Samuel Hichborn, Captain A. A. Folsom, Chaplain Roblin, Lieutenants Cramm and Trifet, and private Harrison Hume. Lieutenant Savage said wittily that, like a certain old-school parson, whom he once knew, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company had a great deal of geology in its genealogy. Private Joseph L. White and Mr. Houghton sang, and an excellent orchestra enlivened the intervals.

**ANCIENT'S READY.**

**"An Active Company to Go to the Nation's Defence."**

**PROPOSAL WARMLY CHEERED.**

**"Willing to Lay Down Their Lives for Their Country."**

**260TH ANNIVERSARY JUBILEE.**

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company celebrated the 260th anniversary of its institution last night in the Quincy House. The scene was a martial one. Many of the members were in uniform and several representatives of the Gov-ernor's staff were seated as guests of the company. General Appleton, Colonel Frye, Colonel Morgan, Colonel King, Colonel Capelle, Colonel Robbins and Colonel Billings were present.

The popular themes of the evening's speech-making were "war" and the pres-ervation of Faneuil Hall. Every speaker appealed for the salvation of the Old Cradle.

Commander Bradley suggested the for-mation of an active company to go to the country's defence. The proposal was cheered.

Commander Bradley, making the in-troductory speech and referring to the day on which Governor Winthrop handed over the company's charter, said:

"From that day to this the history of this company has been that of an hon-orable military life. As an institution, it has existed longer in this land than any other excepting the Christian religion and the public schools; and it is as willing to do its duty by its country now as when its founders received the charter from Governor Winthrop.

"We are proud of the company's rec-ord. The names of the honored men of Massachusetts mingle with other names on its roster. Today no military organi-zation is willing to do more in the de-fence of the country than the one to which you belong." (Cheers.)

Referring to President McKinley as the man "in whose keeping the world's des-tiny seems to be," a sentiment that oc-casioned repeated cheers, Commander Bradley read a letter from the Presi-dent's secretary conveying the thanks of the executive to the company for its transmittal to him of the expression of sympathy sent by the Honorable Artil-lery Company of London on the occasion of the loss of the Maine.

The President then was toasted and given a salute of cheers. Commander Bradley continued:

"It is the custom among some who do not know the company to decry its ability to fight. I see here men who are willing to lay down their lives for their coun-try." (Cheers.)

General Appleton spoke for the pres-ervation of Faneuil Hall, and made some pleasant references to the occasion, Com-mending on the fact that the commander had spoken of him as an agriculturalist, he said:

"All persons who know anything about agriculture know that a spade must be sharp. When trouble comes, and I hope it won't, a sharp spade can be turned into a good weapon, and I hope that you and I will make use of many of them." (Cheers.)

Lieutenant Thomas Savage said that "on the roster of the company there was the name of no man who had been a traitor to his country."

Commander Bradley, at this stage, said: "Every man here has been thinking of the critical situation of our country, not only on account of the loss of the Maine, but because a most fertile island is being devastated by a nation which has al-ways mingled its conquests with horrible







paper. Post 113 had offered its headquarters for a drill hall, pending consideration of the matter. Post 2 of South Boston had given assurances of co-operation, and Post 30 of Cambridge had reported that a company was "just as good as organized."

He said that he was able to say that the governor approved of the effort. The company, if raised, would not be able to go on the first call and might not be called at all.

"But no one knows how soon it may come. We have not now the simple affair of Spain to discharge. The time has come for the Great Powers of Europe to understand that this is rather a bad nation to stir up. The future and the peace of this country may depend on the action that we now take, and the feeling we now create on their side of the water. Spain does not understand us. Why should she? They see us order 16,000 troops into Cuba, and I believe they are honest when they are laughing in their sleeves. Why shouldn't they with their standing army of 200,000 or 300,000 men? They believe that they can gobble up that army, and I believe they are going to try it.

"It may be that the administration may think it the cheapest thing to call out a large number of men just now. We have got to do that. We have got a navy equal to that of Spain, but we have not got a navy equal to those of the great powers. They do not take us quite seriously.

"If it is understood that 1,000,000 of men are ready to go, that is going to bring peace and the respect of Europe, and the powers will lie down on Spain and stop the war. We say now distinctly that if we raise this regiment we may not have to go to war. We don't want war; we don't want to use up our young men, but we must put ourselves in a position to use them if they are needed. We must have more or less troops organized in advance."

He then presented these resolutions, which were adopted by a rising vote:

"The survivors of the 1st, 11th and 16th Mass. Volunteers of 'Hooker's old brigade' of 1861, realizing that the time has come when it is the duty of every loyal citizen to support heartily the government in the war with Spain,

"Resolved, that we hereby express our confidence in the integrity, ability and patriotism of the President of the United States, and believing, as we do, that he has exhausted every statesmanlike expedient to preserve peace, so will he now vigorously use the resources of the nation for a speedy and vigorous prosecution of the war.

"That in emulation of the example set us by our old commander, Maj.-Gen. Joseph Hooker, to always respond to emergencies with prompt and energetic action, we hereby tender to the governor of the Commonwealth our services in assisting to raise a regiment of volunteer infantry on the basis as laid down in the call for this meeting.

"That a committee of seven, including the chairman, be appointed to wait upon his excellency and inform him of our action.

"That the chairman appoint a committee of five from each regiment of the brigade to take charge of recruiting said regiment, with power to increase their number by representatives from the Grand Army of the Republic and such other veteran organizations as may co-operate with them in raising companies."

Comrade L. B. Jenkins asserted that war was not all that the late Gen. Sherman had pictured it. There was lots of "fun" in it.

Commander Bradley of the A. & H. A. Co. said that, on the other hand, war was a very serious thing to him. He warned the young men that the ones who suffered most would not be they at the front, but their mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers, wives and sweethearts. He hoped that any boys who tried to enlist without their parent's consent would be soundly spanked. Nevertheless, war must be faced and any man who proved recreant to the hour was not fit to be an American citizen.

Post Dept. Comdr. Evans, ex-Mayor F.

"Don't let us deceive the young men," said J. P. Bradley of the Ancients. "War is cruel. You should go into it with your eyes open and save yourself much sickness and possible death." As a safeguard against both he hoped that trained U. S. officers and not state appointments would command the regiment. The Civil War has shown how costly in life political and social appointments were. Good, sound advice for the younger men in these days. When you go in, go in facing everything. "War," as Speaker Reed impressively put it, "is not a festival."

# HOOKER GUARDS

## Regiment to be Named for Fighting Joe.

### VETERANS TO ORGANIZE IT

### Meeting Held in the Interests of Its Formation.

### MANY MEN ANXIOUS TO ENLIST.

### The Services of the 8th Regiment Offered to Governor.

Patriotic enthusiasm overflowed last evening at the American House, where the survivors of Hooker's old brigade, Grand Army veterans and young men anxious to enlist gathered in answer to a call issued a few days ago by Capt. Isaac P. Gragg, a veteran of the 1st Massachusetts Infantry.

Previous to the general meeting a gathering of ex-soldiers interested in the movement for the formation of a regiment to be known as the Hooker Guards was held in one of the small parlors of the hotel, where Capt. Gragg explained his proposition. He said the call had been issued for the purpose of forming a regiment to be composed entirely of young men between the ages of 20 and 30 years, the company officers to be not over 35 years of age; the field officers to be selected by the Governor; the regiment to be raised under the auspices of Hooker's veterans, assisted by the G. A. R. organizations in the localities where the several companies are to be raised.

Following the explanation of Capt. Gragg, Lieut.-Col. C. C. Rivers of the 11th Massachusetts was chosen chairman of the meeting and Comrades L. Edward Jenkins and James D. Leatherbee secretaries.

Following this meeting the comrades adjourned to the large dining room on the lower floor, where 500 veterans and many young men were waiting the opening of the main meeting.

The hall was beautifully decorated with flags and streamers and the stars and stripes.

Lieut.-Col. Rivers called the meeting to order and Secretary Wetherbee read the call. Following this reading, Capt. Gragg was introduced as the father of the movement. He spoke of the objects of the meeting as outlined. He stated that he had seen the Governor, and the latter had agreed to receive a committee from the meeting at the State House at 10 o'clock today.

The secretary read a letter received by the commander of post 26 of Roxbury from Mr. Arthur Warren, in honor of from Mr. Arthur Warren, in honor of whose father, Capt. Moses H. Warren, be recruited in Roxbury. Mr. Warren, for himself and family, expressed his great pleasure at the honor conferred.

Capt. Gragg said that post 26 had agreed to raise one company; post 68 of Dorchester another; post 2, South Boston, one company; Cambridge, one company, and Chelsea another company. We want a large army, he declared, not necessarily for use, but as a demonstration, as they say on the other side. Young men should come forward now to show their willingness, even if there should be no call for their services.

At this point the appended resolutions were presented and adopted by a rising vote:

The survivors of the 1st, 11th and 16th Massachusetts volunteers of "Hooker Old Brigade" of '61, realizing that the time has come when it is the duty of every loyal citizen to heartily support the government in the war with Spain;

Resolved, that we hereby express our confidence in the integrity, ability and patriotism of the President of the United States, and believing, as we do, that he has exhausted every statesmanlike expedient to preserve peace, so will he now vigorously use the resources of the nation for a speedy and vigorous prosecution of the war.

Resolved, that in emulation of the example set us by our old commander, Maj.-Gen. Joseph Hooker, to always respond to emergencies with prompt and energetic action, we hereby tender to the Governor of the Commonwealth our services in assisting to raise a regiment of volunteer infantry on the basis laid down in the call for this meeting;

Resolved, that a committee of seven, including the chairman, be appointed to wait upon his excellency and inform him of our action.

Resolved, that the chairman appoint a committee of five from each regiment of the brigade, and from each part of the Grand Army and other veteran organizations that may co-operate with them in raising companies, to constitute a general committee to recruit the regiment.

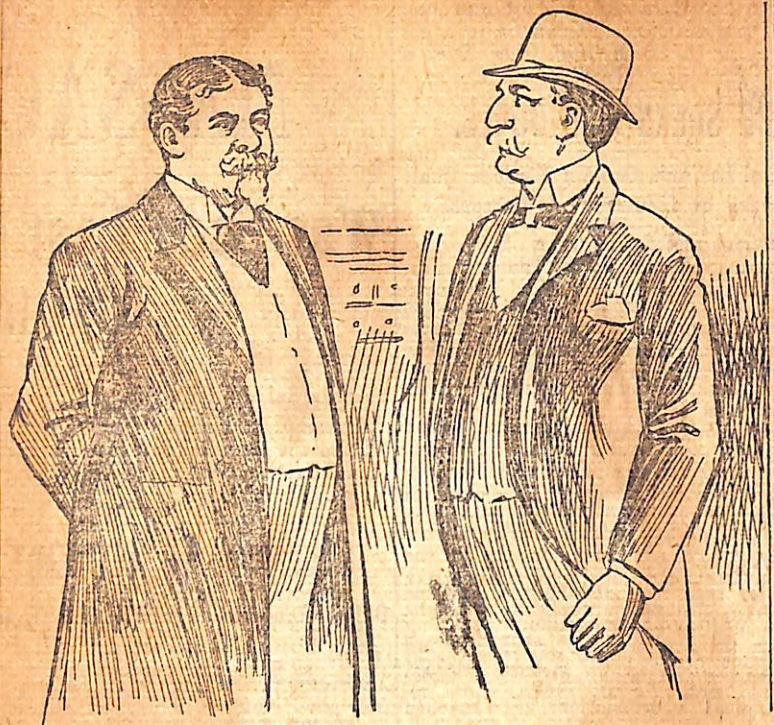
Secretary Jenkins spoke briefly, and Col. J. Payson Bradley was then introduced. He said he trusted that the young men of today would respond for the honor of the country as did the boys of '61. You belong to the best country on God's green earth, he declared, and if you do not heed this call you are not fit to vote or to enjoy its privileges. He closed by saying, for Dahlgren post, that it would promise a company to the brigade, should the call come by Monday next, and that the post offers its hall and its services in any way.

Comrade George S. Evans spoke most eloquently, and pledged the entire support of his post. Comrade Prescott of post 35 of Chelsea said the post had already commenced to raise a company and had picked out its captain. Ex-Mayor Fay of Chelsea spoke of his army experiences, and pledged himself to support this movement in every way. Commander Brennan also made a stirring speech.

The meeting closed by the appointment of these veterans as a committee to wait on Gov. Wolcott this morning: Col. Charles C. Reeves, Capt. I. P. Gregg, Mayor Jonas F. Capelle, Maj.

George E. Hervey, Capt. William H. Brown, Maj. William A. Smith.





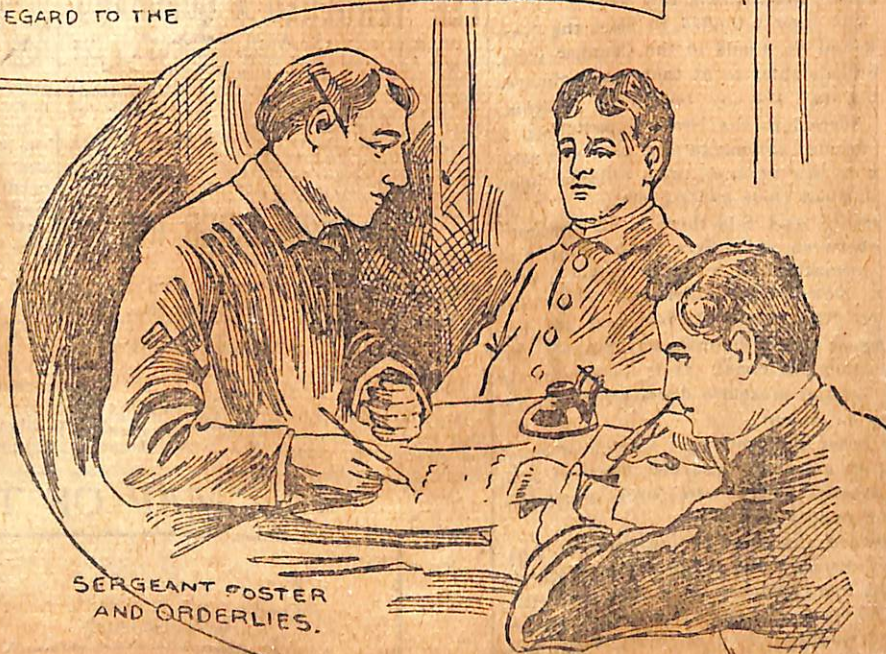
COL J. PAYSON BRADLEY IN CONSULTATION WITH  
ADJUTANT GEN. DALTON IN REGARD TO THE  
DEFENCES OF BOSTON.



PRIVATE ROETT  
ON GUARD AT THE DOOR



SURGEON GEN  
BLOOD.



SERGEANT FOSTER  
AND ORDERLIES.



# MARKETMEN HAVE THEIR TURN.

Unfurl Old Glory On the Top of the Quincy Building==  
Other Flag Raisings.



Flung to the Breeze Above Quincy Building—Mayor Quincy and Other Speakers.

The marketmen of Quincy and Faneuil Hall markets demonstrated their loyalty yesterday afternoon by raising a flag over the Quincy Market building.

The ceremony had been set for 5 o'clock, and long before that time the square and all the surrounding windows commanding a view of the great white flag pole were crowded.

In the square a stand was erected for the speakers, who, when they appeared, were loudly cheered. The presiding officer was Superintendent George E. McVey of Faneuil Hall Market, and the speakers were Mayor Quincy, Postmaster Thomas and Commander J. Payson Bradley of the Ancient and Honorables.

Mr. McVey made a short address, after which, to the tune of the "Star Spangled Banner," by the East Boston Cadet Band, the flag was unfurled.

J. V. Fletcher of Belmont, 80 years of age, and the oldest marketman, pulled the lanyard that released the flag.

Mayor Quincy said that a flag raising among the market men meant that the spirit that urged the soldiers and sailors to action lived also at home. While at any moment a decisive engagement might take place, it was well that the enthusiasm of the people for the flag be kept awake.

The marketmen represented a class of people upon whom the State depended, the great middle class. With them patriotic there was nothing to fear.

Postmaster Thomas said: "We cheer this flag because it symbolizes our victories in the past. It is the flag Dewey fought for, and we like the stuff of which Dewey is made. We want him to get what he wants. It is the raising of flags that makes men ready to fight for the flag, and we want such men sent to Dewey. We don't want him to come to any harm. We want him to have enough force to do as he pleases."

J. Payson Bradley spoke of the unity of feeling in the United States. There was no longer the sectional feeling, and all were ready to fight shoulder to shoulder. Fitzhugh Lee might lead a Northern regiment. "But," said Colonel Bradley, "if the people are spending so much of their money for flags—fifty spending it—can they not spend some of it for a greater—greater even than a flag—symbol of American liberty. I mean Faneuil Hall. We are going to ask the Common Council for \$50,000 to repair the old 'Cradle of Liberty,' and I want you all to work for this donation. If you have charity in your hearts, show it in your hands."

Colonel Bradley spoke in praise of the "Old Sixth Regiment and the American Ninth," and said that, while we might love our home regiments more than others, the knowledge that anyone was fighting for the flag was enough to make us love him.

The flag was bought by a subscription among the marketmen and is 21 by 12 in dimensions.

## City Point Catholic Association's Flag Raising.

A flag raising was held by the City Point Catholic Association of South Boston, at their club house, East Fourth Street, last evening. A crowd numbering at least 5000 crowded the sidewalk, the club house yard, the adjoining dwelling houses yards, and out into the street. President Charles H. Slattery presided. The speakers were Col. J. Payson Bradley, commander of the "Ancients," and one of South Boston's best-known and most respected citizens, Rev. John T. O'Brien, representing the Catholic clergy; Rev. A. B. Shields, a well-known Protestant minister, and Hon. Henry F. Naphen. Miss Agnes Naphen pulled the string. St. Augustine's Cadet Band was in attendance.

The club house and grounds were beautifully decorated. A collation was served.

## Gov. Wolcott Addresses Boys of First Heavies at Fort Warren.

The Massachusetts First Regiment, Heavy Artillery, stationed at Fort Warren, was visited by Gov. Wolcott Tuesday for the purpose of presenting commissions to the officers.

Gov. Wolcott and party left Boston on the harbor police boat Guardian. Capt. Bragdon, at 11.15 o'clock. With the Governor were Adj. Gen. Dalton, Inspector General Carter, Col. Bradley, Col. Sohler, Col. Robbins, President George E. Smith of the Massachusetts Senate, Mrs. Roger Wolcott, Mrs. James Frye, Mrs. Sohler, Mrs. Robbins, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Woodruff, wife of Col. Woodruff of the regulars now located at Fort Warren.

The visit of the Governor was somewhat of a surprise, and, therefore, several of the officers were not present to receive their commissions.

Col. Pfaff fortunately went down to the fort on the Resolute, which arrived about the same time that the Guardian landed the Governor and party.

Col. Sohler telephoned to the fort a half-hour previous to the departure of Gov. Wolcott, so that the officers and men who were at the fort made haste to prepare for the arrival of the Commander-in-Chief of the State Militia.

The regiment was called out, and after forming in line, marched past the Governor and staff in excellent style. The regiment was then drawn up in a hollow square, with Col. Pfaff in the centre and the commissioned officers behind him.

Gov. Wolcott then stepped forward, and, addressing the regiment, said: "Men of the First Heavy Artillery, United States Volunteers: It is your high privilege to have been summoned into the service of the United States at a time when the clouds of war with a foreign Power threatened the republic."

"I know of no higher service that a citizen can be called upon to render than offer his life, if need be, in the cause of his country. You enter this service not as raw recruits, but with obedience and discipline acquired in the militia service of the Commonwealth. I bid you reverently remember the great fame of Massachusetts and highly resolve that she shall win new glory by your acts. She commits to your keeping her high honor and holds out to you the open book of her history that you may write therein new pages that shall be worthy of her past."

## THE FIRST COMMISSIONED.

The officers of the First Massachusetts Regiment, heavy artillery, stationed at Fort Warren, were commissioned yesterday by Governor Wolcott. The visit of the Governor was somewhat of a surprise, and, therefore, several of the officers were not present to receive their commissions.

The regiment was called out upon the arrival of the Governor, and after forming in line marched past his Excellency and staff. The regiment was then drawn up in a hollow square, with Colonel Pfaff in the centre and the commissioned officers behind him.

Governor Wolcott then stepped forward, and, addressing the regiment, said: "I have the honor to present to the officers of the regiment the commissions under which they enter the service of the United States."

Governor Wolcott then received the commissions from the hands of Colonel Bradley, a former member of the First Heavies, and presented them to the officers present, commencing with Colonel Pfaff.

solve that she shall win new glory by your acts. She commits to your keeping her high honor and holds out to you the open book of her history that you may write therein new pages that shall be worthy of her past.

"Whether you are assigned the honorable duty of guarding the seacoast of the Commonwealth of your birth or are summoned to some distant point in other lands or within the confines of your own country, see to it that no act of yours shall bring aught but added glory to the banner you bear."

"Be of high courage and good cheer; the great heart of the Commonwealth will follow you with pride and affection whatever duty you may be called upon to perform, and will watch for your return with an honorable record of hardships, bravely endured and service gallantly performed."

"I have the honor to present to the officers of the regiment the commissions under which they enter the service of the United States."

Gov. Wolcott then received the commissions from the hands of Col. Bradley, a former member of the First Heavies, and presented them to the officers present, commencing with Col. Pfaff.

The commissions for the officers absent were given to the Quartermaster of the regiment.

After presenting the commissions the Governor addressed Col. Pfaff as follows:

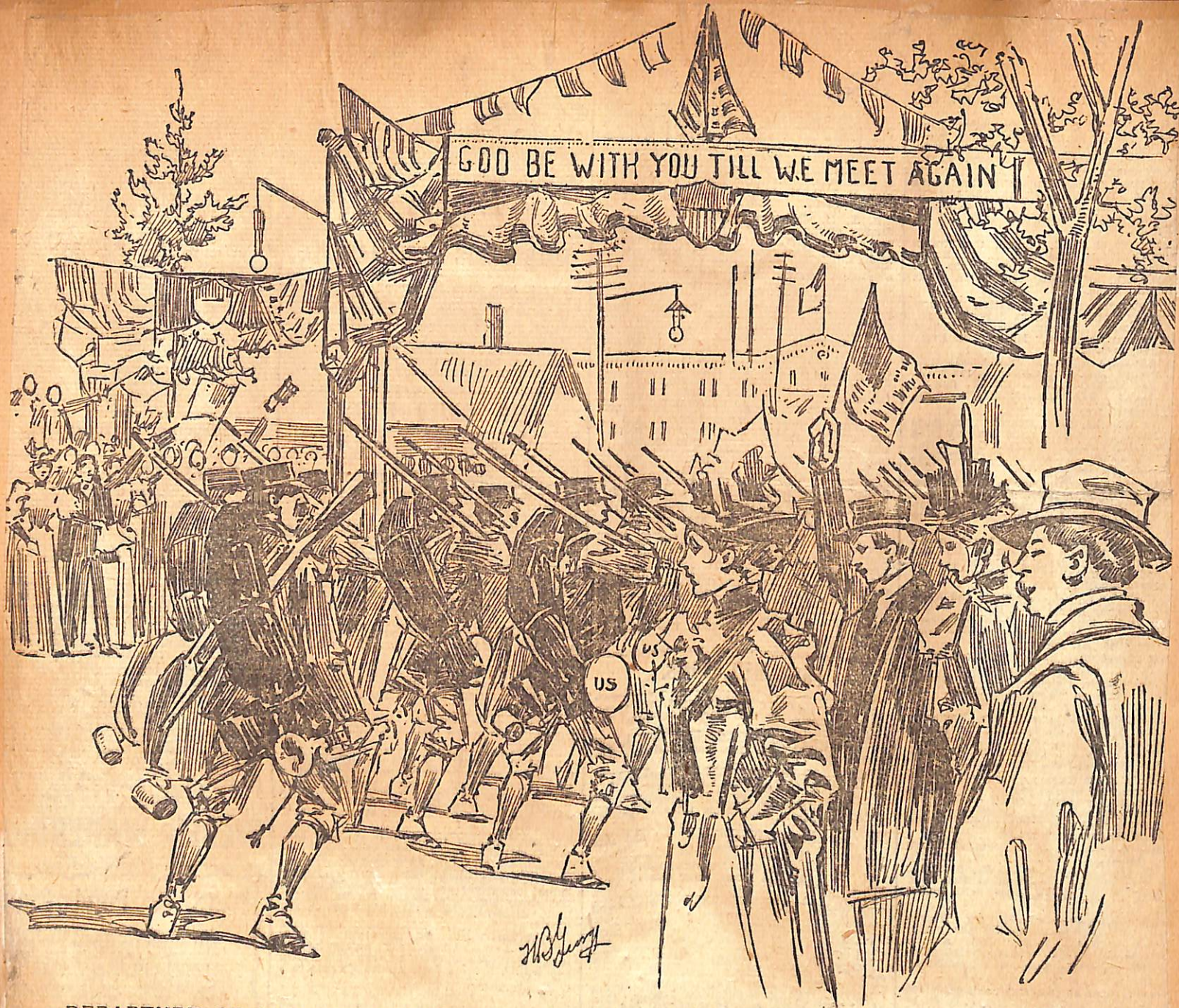
"Col. Pfaff, I congratulate you upon the regiment you command, and the service you now enter."

The regiment was then dismissed. Gov. Wolcott and staff dined with the regiment, sitting with Col. Pfaff and officers at the head table. The ladies were with Mrs. Woodruff.

Every company of the First is at present at Fort Warren, and no orders have yet been received to send any one of the companies to any other station.

Gov. Wolcott and party left the fort at 1.30 o'clock on their return trip to Boston. Among those who watched the departure from the wharf was Private Roger Wolcott of Battery A.





## DEPARTURE OF THE SIXTH REGIMENT, MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS. FOR THE FRONT.

CAMP DEWEY, Framingham, May 20, 1898. "Once more we're bound for old Virginia," said an officer of the 6th today. Well, wherever bound or wherever placed, the Massachusetts 6th holds a warm place in the affections of its

friends, nearly 10,000 of whom gathered on the old camp ground yesterday to bid "adios" to their heroes.

Of the three regiments that preceded it, not one had such a farewell as did this regiment today. An enormous crowd came to the ground to see it off, and lingered until the last section vanished from sight up the road. There has been but little enthusiasm attending the departure of the 2d and 8th, while with the 6th it found vent in the music of two bands and the plaudits of a tremendous crowd. There were tears, too, and fond partings, as well as with the others, but there was more of spirit, more of animation about the field and along the streets of Framingham than has been noticed before. Friends of the regiment came early and stayed till the last gun.

It was reaching along toward noon when Col. Woodward received word that his transportation had come and that his long-expected train would be in readiness in the afternoon. The news soon became public in all the companies, and there was much cheering and congratulation in the ranks, while the officers went to work getting things ready.

Lieut. Smith of the regulars hustled about, and soon had rations on the way to the train. Travelling rations and rations for 10 days following the regiment's arrival at Falls Church, Va., were needed, and they were stored on the train immediately upon its arrival.

While this was going on the men were cutting their personal belongings down fine, as it had been decided that knapsacks would not be carried, neither would overcoats. Everything taken by the men was to be rolled in the woolen blankets, and over all was to be spread the rubber blanket. This roll was then to be strapped and worn yoke fashion.

The knapsacks were discarded for two reasons: They were held together by straps that had proved to be rotten, and they are of a style that is weighty and awkward. Great coats were abandoned because the destination of the regiment was a very warm climate, and should they be needed later in the season, the quartermaster's department of the army can furnish them, or the state coats can be sent to them. The reasons were considered excellent ones by veterans who had been "thar."

Soon after noon, the companies of the regiment shouldered their knapsacks and overcoats for the last time and marched to the arsenal, where they were turned over to the custody of the state, each captain being given a receipt. This duty over, companies marched to quarters again and completed the finishing touches to their travelling outfit.

At 2 o'clock, in the presence of a large crowd of friends, tents were struck

to the sound of the drum. Then followed a lively scene. A thousand men were seen jumping around like jacks-in-the-box, hustling to see which company could roll tents and get them and the poles on to the color line first. It was all completed almost in the wink of an eye, and then came the cleaning up of the camp.

Every company had a bonfire of its own, and to each was committed everything that would burn that was not wanted, and in a little while the debris had returned to dust.

While this was going on the crowd was increasing every minute, and, as they were not permitted inside the lines, they stood and watched the men get ready. Then came a less busy time and

friends mingled with the blue-coated soldiers and gave them of the good things they had brought. Every man, woman and child that came to the field seemed to have something for a loved one. This was parting time also, and many an embrace and gentle kiss was given the son or brother or valued friend, while with the sounding of the drum, tear-dimmed eyes were plenty, both with spectators and soldiers.

One boy broke from a woman, evidently his mother, and, running down his company street, sat down on the grass and cried as though his heart would break. It was quickly over, however, for with the first notes of the assembly he grabbed his gun and took his place in the ranks with his comrades, and marched away with a grim smile on his lips. There were plenty of such incidents, as there will continue to be as long as men march away from home.

Shortly after 3 o'clock Gov. Wolcott came on to the field, the boys off, the post staff telling to all on the ground that the Governor was on the grounds.

As the Governor's party came down the Framingham pike, it passed a thousand people representing the city of Marlboro, who were going to the city of ground to see their local company off. This delegation made a brave showing, carrying first the officials of the city, post and several hundred citizens. In the ranks were several banners, explanatory of the visit, the participants and what they had come for. They brought along plenty of enthusiasm and made a jolly impression on the spectators.

At 5 o'clock line had been formed for the last time on Framingham field. It was a solid looking body of men who roused their worth by breaking out into rousing cheers.

At 5:30 o'clock the colonel broke the regiment into column of companies and started for the train. The 9th infantry in the mean time had been drawn up in line, and as their comrades of the 6th went by, gave them a "present"

Down across the field came 12 solid companies of infantry, giving, with the peculiar appearance of their blanket roll, a remarkable impression of solidity and soldierly bearing. As they reached the fence at the end of the parade companies were broken into fours, and in that formation they marched off the ground and down the road to Framingham.

In the mean time, Gov. Wolcott, with Gen. Blood and Dalton and Col. Solier,

Jewett, Capelle, Bradley, Stevens and Robins, had established themselves on battery Dalton, and as the companies marched past each gave the Governor a marching salute.

Turning into Framingham road, the regiment marched briskly toward the town, escorted by the mounted provost and followed by an immense throng on foot, in carriages and on bicycles. Once in the heart of the town, the regiment was given a magnificent reception. There were cheers and handclapping and the waving of flags from one end of the street to the other.

It was the largest day in the history of Framingham, and a day that will not soon be forgotten. From the main street the command marched directly to the three sections, and in a jiffy were on board. The regiment had 40 cars in its train. There were 30 coaches, three sleepers, six freight cars and one parlor car. There were 14 cars in the first section and 13 in the other two.

While the train was waiting great crowds of friends surrounded each section, eager to have a last word with their friends. Finally that last word had to be said, for, almost on time, section after section rolled through Framingham town and disappeared in the distance, followed by the God bless you and cheers of the crowd.

The men of the 9th were a bit blue after their friends and comrades of the 6th had gone, and speculation as to when their turn was coming commenced again. No one seems to know when this word is to arrive or what the destination is to be, but in some way a strong opinion has been formed in camp that the 9th is to see service in foreign lands, in the Phil-



ippines. However, the regiment will continue to attend to business at the old stand until that word comes along.

During the afternoon Col. Bogan of the 9th was waited upon by a delegation of his friends, who presented, through ex-Congressman O'Neill, a beautiful bay horse. Among those present at the presentation were Thomas F. Taft, Thomas F. Strange, W. W. Taft, John A. Campbell, W. J. Carlin, William White, Joseph Rosenberg, P. J. Dinn, P. J. Donovan, E. A. Flynn, Frank Creber, William Connell, Jere Gilman, ex-Alderman Mitchell, Michael McCaffery, J. J. McNamara, Frank Sweeney, Dr. W. J. Sullivan, W. McCarthy, John T. Kennedy, B. J. Devine, M. W. Norris, E. J. Scary, Harry Collamore, D. T. Caddigan, John Donovan, Charles P. Hurley, T. P. McGrath and D. H. Mahoney.

Following the presentation to Col. Bogan, Adj. Kelley of the 9th was captured by his friends and he, also, was given a fine black saddle horse. The contributors were Senator J. A. Sullivan, E. J. Erwin, Frank J. Callahan, G. A. Callahan, Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Kelley, W. Carley, J. P. Killisher, W. LeClair, M. W. Neally, John H. Falvey, J. P. Dwyer, J. P. Butler, Mr. and Mrs. Simmons of Hudson, D. F. Reardon, John Merrill, E. A. Wall, W. J. Delue, John H. Callahan, John W. Drum and Harry Clancy.

Just previous to the departure of the 6th Col. Woodward received a telegram from the mayor of Baltimore, reading: "When does the 6th leave Massachusetts, and what time will you reach Baltimore?"

Col. Woodward replied. Later on, two friends of the regiment, Col. Schier and the Hon. Sherman Hoar, wired Senator Lodge, asking him to get permission for the 6th to make a brief stop in Baltimore. Late last night the answer came.

granting the permission. The 6th will doubtless have a delightful reception in the Monumental city.

Among visitors today was Mayor Bennett of Lowell and a delegation of city officials.

The 9th will peg away at drills just the same as before, every officer and man hoping that their stay is not for long. F. C. B.

## CROWDS AT STATIONS.

Big Demonstration When the Members of the 6th Regiment Arrived in Worcester.

[Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.]

SPRINGFIELD, May 20, 1893. The first section of the train bearing the 6th regiment, which left South Framingham at 8 P. M., arrived at Worcester, the first stop, at 8:50.

At many of the stations, crowds had assembled to help the boys on their way with cheers and red fire. At Worcester a large crowd had gathered at the station. They cheered lustily, and the boys were not a whit behind.

The regiment fife and drum corps entertained the crowd with national airs, which, to judge from the applause, were highly appreciated. Many of the boys were the recipients of flags and badges from the girls in the crowd; in fact, the interior of the whole train is profusely decorated with flags. The boys of company C of Lowell had several bunches of bananas, and were feasting royally.

It is understood that preparations are being made for a great demonstration on the arrival of the regiment at Baltimore, which should be about noon Saturday, and the boys are anticipating a good time.

Each man has a seat to himself, so that by turning a seat over two can stretch out very comfortably. The route of the regiment is as follows: Boston & Albany road to Albany, West Shore to Jersey City, Royal Blue line to Washington and Southern railway to Falls Church.

# THE QUEEN

## Honored by British Charitable Society.

### Collector Lyman Speaks at the Society's Annual Banquet.

The British Charitable Society at Young's Hotel last night celebrated their 82d anniversary and the 79th birthday anniversary of Queen Victoria.

The dining hall was profusely decorated with the American national colors, the flags of the United States, of Great Britain, of Scotland and of Ireland, a portrait of Queen Victoria and banners bearing the coats of arms of the state, the city and the insignia of the society.

The only fault in the general scheme was the placing of the red, white and blue upside down, this reversal, of course, changing the signification to that of the French colors: blue, white and red.

The officers of the society are: George Jepson, pres.; Henry Squire, v. pres.; Edwin Wilcork, treas.; Hugh Kershaw, sec.; A. G. Minton, chairman relief com.

George Parsons was master of ceremonies, J. H. Stark, toastmaster, and the invocation was pronounced by the chaplain, Rev. A. E. George.

The toasts and speakers were: "The President," Collector Lyman; "H. M. Queen Victoria," Sir D. C. Coluagh, the British consul general; "Massachusetts," Col. Payson Bradley; "The City of Boston," Mayor Quincy; "H. M. Army and Navy," Mayor Quincy; "H. M. Army and Charitable Society," G. D. Welnyss (pres.); "Charitable Irish Society," M. J. Deryer (pres.); "Welsh Association," David Davies (pres.); St. Jean de Baptiste Society," E. M. Poiterin (pres.); "Caledonian Club," W. H. Grieve (chief).

An orchestra was in attendance and during the dinner played the British national anthem. Five of the diners rose to their feet, among them the British vice-consul, W. H. Stuart. The others remained seated.

Later in the evening when "The Queen" as a toast was proposed, the orchestra again played the British anthem and there was a surprising volume of sound in the singing, everybody rising.

In the course of his speech Pres. Jepson pointed with pride to the fact that during the 82 years of the society's existence over \$30,000 has been distributed, and a permanent fund of \$10,000 has been established. He paid earnest tribute to the memory of Gladstone, and indicated the intention to arrange for a memorial service.

"One of the many things that the people of this country will remember him for," said the speaker, "is that his last message to his kinsmen across the sea was one of sincere regret for the loss of the battleship Maine."

Everybody rose in response to the toast, "The President," and the orchestra played "The Star Spangled Banner."

### Collector Lyman's Speech.

Collector Lyman said:—"I find upon this card a combination crest, each part with its specific motto. Can one be puzzled to know what its interpretation is? On the one side is the crowned king of beasts, a lion rampant, and his battle cry is, first 'For God,' and then for 'his right.' On the other side behold the king of birds, the American eagle, with pinions raised and talons spread ready for attack or defense, and its battle cry is 'Unity,' and between the two fast-welded together stand the shields of both. Above is written 'Charity,' the key word to Christianity and Christianity's first offspring progress.

"What people claims so noble a crest not yet written on the leaves of heraldry? There is a mighty principle involved in this escutcheon. It presents the greatest virtue on which the success of nations is dependent, the living principle, the generic force which every people must obey and follow, and that force is civilization.

"It means that both the lion and all he represents, and the eagle and all it represents, both know that for every reason selfish and holy, such a crest can stand for one race alone among all the dwellers on this globe. It means that its component parts may dwell apart, but that no other race can or will dare to come between them. It means that if ever joined in common cause, united, for God and right, they would move together under the

unconquerable banner of civilization. It means that however its different peoples may be separated by land or sea, however diverse may be their personal aims or business interests, the history of the past, the needs of the present, the hopes of the future all point with unerring hand, as to the champion of this world's onward march of civilization, to the Anglo-Saxon race.

"In-bred in the marrow of every patriotic New Englander, in a deep rooted reverence and love for those sturdy pilgrims that sowed upon our freedom's soil the intrepid character of their native land. Born of a race among whose greatest characteristics is the power of colonization with all the responsibilities that word entails, the weary outcasts for religious freedom, from the moment they landed upon the desolate sands of Plymouth, gave to their new country what is, and ever was, and ever shall be New England's greatest birthright—moral force.

"Such was the inheritance bequeathed to us by our ancestors—yours and mine—to its children across the sea. It was a gift not of land or of gold, but of principle and character. And how has this gift been used? Has it been lost or thrown away, or sold for a mess of pottage?

"Gentlemen, look upon this land as she is today. Behold her agricultural products, her forests, her mines—all her natural resources. Behold her triumphs in the practical sciences and in mechanics, her foreign and domestic trade, and all her business interests. Behold her seats of learning, her government, her religious and temporal institutions, her 75,000,000 of people and their rating among the nations

## THE QUEEN.

of the earth. Aye, subjects of Great Britain, seek out all her virtues, then ask yourselves the reason why—to find the answer in your own breast, 'We all come of parent stock.'

"And now, gentlemen, but one word more. This 19th century of ours is fast drawing to its close. So great an era may never enlighten the world again. Much of its goodness may remain, some may perish, and prophecies of the future are futile. But there has grown up as part and parcel of this century, a noble influence, the personification of an ideal type of royal womanhood. A lofty character of a magnetism so regal, that all mankind bow to it in reverence for its purity. It has gathered beneath its sway all elements of mankind. It stands as the exponent of the highest social order, elevating alike to the subject and to alien. And the power of that influence can never die, and no tempest can destroy it. It must live forever for it is the divine power of a great example.

"In this the evening of its life one might well say in the words of Wordsworth: 'Be thou the rainbow to the storms of life! The evening beam that smiles the clouds away, And tints tomorrow with prophetic ray.' This is the influence which draws all English speaking people, the entire Anglo-Saxon race, on this the anniversary of her natal day, to do homage to the greatest Queen, sovereign of the East and West, Empress of the hearts and love of all her subjects, her Gracious Majesty Victoria."

Collector Lyman's felicitous reference to the joining of the coats of arms of Great Britain and the United States on the menu card as emblematic of the joining of the Anglo-Saxon race, was received with great applause.

### The Other Speakers.

The most unfortunate incident of the dinner was the error through which opportunity was not given to Sir Dominick Colnaghi to propose the toast "The Queen."

As a consequence, his place on the programme had to be transposed. When, finally, after the toasts to the State and city had been responded to by Col. Bradley and the mayor, he rose and made a terse, quiet speech, in which he said Englishmen are always glad to clasp the hands of Americans. (Applause.) His humorous reference to the happy harmony demonstrated by the presence of the representatives of all the different British charitable societies created laughter.

Col. Bradley eulogized this Commonwealth in all its history. He said Englishmen should know Massachusetts, for within her borders are Lexington and Concord and Bunker Hill, and there Englishmen first taught Englishmen the true meaning of the words freedom and liberty.

Mayor Quincy eulogized the cause of charity as conducted by societies rather than as by the municipality. He said he believed that in some respects the government of London is more democratic than the government of any American city. His reference to the bonds which unite this country with Great Britain and to the formation of some sort of alliance excited applause.

The dinner did not conclude until 11 P.M.



## ANTIENS ON PARADE

### Company's 260th Anniversary Celebrated

### Street Parade, Services at Church and Banquet

### Much Enthusiasm Along the Line of March

### Gov. Wolcott Reviewed Parade at State House

### In the Sermon the Present War Is Justified

With all the pomp and circumstance that always mark the doings of that time-honored command, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston today celebrated the 260th anniversary of the formation of the company. The exercises were the same that have been given from time immemorial, consisting of a street parade, services at the New Old South Church, a banquet at Faneuil Hall and the commissioning on the Common of the newly elected officers by the governor. A more perfect day for the out-of-door exercises could not have been made to order, and everything went off in the most desirable way.

It was soon after 7.30 this morning that the members of the command began to assemble at the armory, where breakfast was served to them previous to forming the line of march. This was done earlier than usual, the men being all drawn up and counted off by nine o'clock, so that they were ready to start soon after that.

As Faneuil Hall had already been filled with tables, the command formed in the hall of the Fruit and Produce Exchange over Quincy Market, only the staff assembling in the armory. After being put through the manual, the company was marched out on South Market street, where it was formed in the following order:

Platoon of mounted police.  
Salem Cadet band.  
Colonel J. Payson Bradley.  
Honorary staff:  
Captain C. W. Knapp, officer of the day; Colonel Henry W. Knapp, Captain J. Mason Gross, Lieutenant C. T. Adams, Captain W. B. Watts, Lieutenant C. F. Nordstrom, Lieutenant A. A. Gleason, Adjutant Henry Lewis, Colonel Edward Wyman, Captain Albert A. Folson, Captain William H. Jones, Captain Jacob Estlin, Sergeant Arthur Fitter, Sergeant J. L. White, Lieutenant C. C. Adams, Lieutenant George H. Innes, Captain H. L. Kinsaid, Sergeant E. B. Snow, Lieutenant John E. Colter.  
Chief of staff.  
Lieutenant Colonel Frank J. Supplee.

Surgeon, F. W. Graves, M. D.; assistant surgeons, Lieutenant C. W. Galloupe, M. D., J. E. Kenney, M. D., L. E. Morgan, M. D., H. B. Marion, M. D.; paymaster, Lieutenant Emory Grover; assistant paymaster, Lieutenant George H. Allen; quartermaster, Sergeant John H. Peak; commissary, Captain George H. Hall; sergeant major, Lieutenant Henry G. Jordan; quartermaster sergeant, Lieutenant W. L. Willey; hospital steward, Sergeant Fred H. Putnam.

Platoon of infantry, Sergeant Charles E. Howe.  
Platoon of infantry, Sergeant J. O. McFadden.  
Platoon of infantry, Sergeant E. A. Holton.  
Platoon of infantry, Sergeant Henry Tomba.  
Platoon of infantry, Sergeant William H. Best.  
Platoon of infantry, Sergeant George B. Adams.  
Platoon of infantry, Sergeant William H. Robinson.

File and drum corps.  
Platoon of artillery, Sergeant Thomas Cahill.  
Platoon of artillery, Sergeant Borden Hall.  
Platoon of artillery, Sergeant W. V. Abbott.  
Platoon of artillery, Sergeant Howard H. Hamilton.

Platoon of artillery, Sergeant M. J. Grodzinski.  
Platoon of artillery, Sergeant Eugene S. Taylor.  
Platoon of mounted police.

At 9.15 Colonel Bradley gave the command to march, the band struck up, and the company, with glittering uniforms and fluttering colors, swung into column of fours and marched through South Market street and Commercial street and into State street, where column of platoons was formed, while the crowd cheered the majestically way in which they performed this evolution. The march was continued up State street and through Washington and School to Beacon street. In front of the State House the command was halted, and

The ranks were opened, when General Wolcott, accompanied by Adjutant General Dalton, Generals Blood and Appleton and Colonel Billings, took place in the line, a large number of the guests of the company also entering the procession at this point.

After the governor and the guests had taken their places the line was again closed and the route taken up through Beacon, Tremont and Boylston streets to the Old South Church, where the exercises were held.

An immense crowd filled every corner of the church when the procession arrived, and every person in the congregation rose as the flags were borne down the aisle, and stood while the "salute to the colors" was being performed. This was followed by the doxology, sung by the company, choir and congregation. Rev. S. H. Roblin, pastor of the Second Universalist Church, then pronounced the invocation, after which "The Lost Chord" was sung by the choir. Professor John W. Churchill, D. D., of Andover Theological Seminary, read from the Scriptures, and the recitation, "O Love Divine" was given by Arthur Hitchcock and the chorus. This was followed by the reading of the death-roll for the year, which was an unusually long one. At the close of the reading of the list, "The Vacant Chair," was sung by Herbert Johnson and a male chorus, and then "Taps," the soldiers' goodnight, were softly sounded from the front of the church and the galleries. The rest of the services were: "Meditation," violin solo, Frank A. Kennedy; "Nearer, My God, to Thee," violoncello solo, Leon Van Vliet; trio for violin, violoncello and organ, Mr. Kennedy, Mr. Van Vliet and Mr. Parkhurst; "Hear Our Prayer," Mr. Johnson and male quartet; sermon by Rev. R. R. Meredith, D. D., of Brooklyn, N. Y.; "The Star-Spangled Banner," sung by Miss Denny and the chorus, and an original ode by Mrs. Emma O. Perkins, district vice-regent D. R., and benediction by Rev. S. H. Roblin.

Dr. Meredith, in his sermon, spoke almost entirely of the war, which he said was a justifiable and right one, because there were certain conditions when it was no longer rightly possible to remain at peace. He then went on to show that the conditions appertaining to the war with Spain were of this nature, and in doing so made an interesting comparison of the history of this nation and that of Spain in the western hemisphere, maintaining that Spain's record had been one of unending rapine, treachery and bloodshed.

"We must admit," he said, "that Spain has had at times great power of conquest, but Spain never had the power to colonize a ten-acre lot. She had invariably robbed her colonies of everything that she could move."

He then spoke of the reason for our allowing the present state of affairs in Cuba to exist from 1876 to the present time without interference. One reason for this, he said, was that we were naturally a peaceful people, but the principal reason was that we kept too strongly in mind Washington's farewell address, which he asserted had been a great drawback to the progress of this nation. It had been well enough as a guide when we had been thirteen little colonies strung along the Atlantic seaboard, but we had long outgrown it. It had kept us out of the concert of nations, and had thereby left us powerless to aid the Armenians or to interfere between Greece and Turkey. It had also kept us from interfering in Cuba long after we would otherwise have done so.

The blowing up of the Maine, he thought to be the occasion, but not the cause of the war. "Some people," he said, "say that the newspapers caused the war; some people say it was the jingoism; some Congress and some President McKinley. It was none of these; it was the people that caused the war, and the blowing up of the Maine was simply the incident that united and concentrated all the forces moving toward this end."

Mrs. Perkins's ode, which was read by Professor Churchill, was as follows:

Behold! today the Nation stands,  
A pledge of trustful loyalty.

Of sire and sons whose heart-throbs beat  
The measures of its victory.

This best inheritance is ours  
For purpose noble and divine;

When much is giv'n, Heav'n hath decreed  
The same we bring to Duty's shrine.

The rolling wave that greets the sands  
Of far Columbia's southland shore

Brings moan of anguish and despair,  
With thunder of the cannon roar.

Shall patriots' children, heeding not,  
Their sacred birthright thus disown?

Shall blood-bought Freedom voiceless be,  
And hear, unmoved, Oppression's groan?

O white-winged Peace, thy pinions spread  
And hover o'er this fairest land.

And gather in thy best effort  
The Western sea and island tread.  
Oh, haste the day, the joyous day,  
When morning stars together sing,  
When "peace on earth, good will to men"  
Shall in the glorious tidings ring.

At the conclusion of the services, which were finished shortly after noon, the line was again formed and marched through Boylston, Washington, Summer, High, Pearl, Congress and State streets, Merchants row to Faneuil Hall, where the dinner was served.

The hall was beautifully decorated with masses of bunting which hardly left any portion of the walls visible. All along the balconies were broad bands of red, white and blue bunting, broken by groupings of the national ensign, which was also wreathed about the pillars and draped from staves. The back of the hall and platform were decorated in the scenic style, and the front balcony and its pillars were covered with groupings of the American flag. From the centre of the roof was hung a huge group of flags, the American and English ensigns alternating with each other, while long streamers ran from the centre to the corners of the hall. The hall was filled with long tables, and places were also laid in the galleries, while at the table on the platform sat Colonel Bradley and the speakers of the day. At the head table were seated in order Collector George H. Lyman, Rev. D. Meredith, Captain W. S. Quinton, U. S. A., Rear Admiral George S. Boutwell, U. S. N. (retired), ex-Governor General Blood, Lieutenant Colonel Supplee and General Appleton.

Colonel J. Payson Bradley, after extending to the guests a hearty welcome and a soldier's greeting, congratulated the company upon completing its 260th year of honored life, and said, among other things:

"Today we meet under peculiar circumstances. For the first time in the lives of most of us present our country is engaged in a foreign war. We lament the cause and from our very hearts, before Almighty God, regret the necessity that has compelled the nation at last to draw the sword and strike a blow for down-trodden humanity and outraged justice. Already the order has gone forth from the President of the United States, and from one end of the nation to the other the response along every line has been such as only a free people can give. Surely out of all the evil that even a just war may bring upon our country, there should and must come some good."

"Hardly had the echoes of the guns from Dewey's brave fleet at Manila reached Massachusetts, U. S. V., marching through the streets of Baltimore, pelted by flowers instead of bullets. And in that historic faces are of the same dark hue as those who fell in windrows around the gallant Shaw at Fort Wagner, thirty odd years ago. Our first compensation has already come in a reunited country, and we feel at was not fought in vain.

"In this outburst of patriotic action and deed and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts has borne its part, as in the assault, the first three years' regiment of Massachusetts Infantry, was commanded by Colonel Robert Cowdin, a member of pany. And now we see history repeating itself in that the first regiment to leave the State in the war with Spain, the Second Massachusetts, United States Volunteers, is commanded by a member of our Ancient

"During the war of the Rebellion, 147 members of the company served in the Union army and navy, holding every position to that of major general, and today our company contains more veterans, who saw actual service in the war for the Union, than any other military company in the United States. With a history like this behind us it is not at all strange that when that among the stars came it was found that active service of the United States Volunteers were members of our honored corps, and at the first regular meeting following the declaration of war the company, by unanimous vote, offered its services to his in-chief, the governor and commander-in-chief, for such duties within the Commonwealth as he might direct."

He then introduced Hon. J. H. Lyman, who said in part:

"It is always a most honorable position to be called upon to respond to the toast of the President of the United States, but I conceive it to be especially so when asked to address a body which is one of the most ancient and honorable institutions in the Commonwealth and particularly at a time like this, when the history of our country in its previous struggles shows that a perfect loyalty and trust in the leadership of our President, the commander-in-chief of our forces, is a necessary and essential requisite to success.

"As time is counted in the world's history, it was but a short period since, that, on a beautiful April morning, a mere handful of peasants from our County of Middlesex, fresh from the ploughshare, armed only with a few old farm tools and flint-lock muskets, had the unparalleled audacity to step out boldly upon their village green in the town of Lexington and offer battle to the regulars of England. A little later in the day a more decisive combat was offered by their neighbors at Concord, some half-dozen miles away, and the enemy's troops were ignominiously routed. There was really but little bloodshed: the whole affair might in one sense be well denied the title of battle. To blunt British minds it was but the growing of an intemperate mob.

"But there broke that day on the horizon of history, not alone for the people of this country, but for the whole world and for all centuries to come, the dawn of a new standard of civilization: the cry of man for the right to be his own master, the outward expression of the instinctive longing and demand of humanity to govern itself, the voice of the soul for freedom of thought and life, unfettered, subject to no will but that of its maker.

"The first gun fired by the American patriots on that village sward spread its echoes across the seas, from land to land, vibrating through all the dynasties of the Old World, a thunderbolt, proclaiming that man was born free, was free, was democratic, and that God made him to govern himself. And the cry for liberty once raised ran apace, and the handful of peasants swelled to a mighty host. They struck for liberty, but it was a liberty rooted on the principles of humanity and good government; and they chose a leader, and through the horrors, want, starvation and death at Valley Forge to the surrender of the foe at Yorktown they trusted and followed to victory the father of his country, the knightly Washington.

"Nearly a century later another generation, their lineal descendants, struggled in a fratricidal war. And on another April morning the Sons of Massachusetts were the first to shed their blood on the streets of Baltimore. But again their battle cry was 'Freedom!' Freedom and humanity for black and white! but ever 'Freedom,' and again from the firing on Sumter to the surrender at Appomattox they trusted and followed to victory their leader, the savior of his country, the noble, patient Lincoln.

"Once more the dawn of a beautiful spring has been clouded with the breath of war. This time we strike an alien foe, but still for liberty, humanity and civilization and against slavery and oppression and barbarism. Is not the spirit of '98 the same spirit? Is not the spirit of '61 and the minute-men of '76? Such a war as this for such a cause as this is our inheritance, and can there be but one result?

Can we not wield  
Our father's shield?  
The same war hatchet handle?  
Do the blades want length  
Or the reapers strength  
For the harvest of the vandal?

"Gentlemen, hearken to the thunder of the cannon as it echoes from the southern seas. Generations to come men will listen to the tale how on a glorious day, May a hero, Yankee born and Yankee bred, sailed upon the Spanish Main. Naught cared he for Castilian fleet, opposing fort or sunken mine. Five times that gallant or squadron swept along, heedless of ball or shell, and every shot they fired cried out for freedom, demanding at the cannon's mouth a truce to inhumanity, for the Stars and Stripes were there.

"And when the smoke had lifted, no emblem of Spanish honor floated with the breeze, but a flag of law and mercy, on whose azure field glistened the bright stars of a perfected Union, bleached of all gray and blue. And the dead and living heroes of a great Rebellion long since past triumphed at last together, now brothers at arms, as they long had been once more heart, by equal right and claim once more cemented in the bosom of a great republic.

"And praise and wonderment filled all as of some weighty riddle that future time as of some pulses of our nation must solve. While the pulses of a nation throbbed with a fierce delight and a gratitude unspeakable that the youngest of

the navies at their first baptismal fire had carved upon the tablets of time the triumph of a mighty victory and added to the roll of heroes from New England's hills the immortal fame of Dewey.

"From the Atlantic seaboard beyond the Pacific slope, from the frontier of the North to the coral-bound keys of the South, wherever, at this time, throughout this our broad heritage, the sons of liberty shall meet, in sympathy with that hour when our forefathers first sounded the tocsin of war and struck out in defence of hearth and home, for humanity, principle and conscience' sake, the toast of 'The President of the United States' will send through every true American's veins not only proud memories of that glorious past, but a deep, deep sense of security, for come peace, come war, there stands today at the head of this great republic a leader to trust and follow to victory, the statesman, soldier, patriot, the American, William McKinley."

Late this afternoon the organization will leave the hall for the election of officers on the Common, going through State, Washington, School and Beacon to Charles street. While going up State street the band will play a new march dedicated to the retiring commander, Colonel J. Payson Bradley.

### Ladies of the "Servia Reunion" Dine at the Parker House

About fifty ladies gathered at the Parker House this afternoon to participate in the annual "Servia Reunion," which odd name has been chosen for the organization of which Mrs. James Ellis is president. The members of this club are those who accompanied the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on its European trip, and one of the by-laws provides that, on the occasion of the celebration of their anniversary each year by the men's organization, these ladies shall have simultaneously a good time by themselves.

A general reception preceded dinner, and this gave an excellent opportunity for reminiscences of the enjoyable trip to the Old World and for renewal of pleasant associations formed at that time. Mrs. Ellis presided at dinner, at which Mrs. J. Payson Bradley and Mrs. Henry F. Naphean were special guests of honor. A large basket of flowers, the gift of the commanders of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, graced the head of the table. Such speaking as took place was wholly informal. Following dinner, there was a business meeting. The committee of arrangements included Mrs. Albert E. Lockhart, Mrs. Borden Hall, Mrs. Elmer G. Foster, Mrs. Samuel A. Tuttle and Miss Fanny J. Bradley, the secretary of the organization.

### REUNION OF THE LADIES.

#### Business Meeting and Banquet of Those Who Accompanied the Ancients on the Trip Abroad.

While the Ancient and Honorable Artillerymen were banqueting in Faneuil Hall, their wives and daughters who had accompanied them on the Servia trip to London were banqueting at the Parker House.

They had been to the services at the Old South Church, and had come round to the hotel for a business meeting, for just one year ago today the ladies organized. Fifty-seven ladies sat down to dinner, previous to which they held an informal reception.

Mrs. James Ellis, president of the organization, together with Mrs. F. J. Bradley, Mrs. A. E. Lockhart, Mrs. Borden Hall, Mrs. E. G. Foster and Mrs. S. J. Tuttle, received.

Mrs. Ellis and the members were presented a large bouquet of flowers by Col. Bradley, commander of the Ancients, and Miss Bradley in return was made the recipient of a similar gift from the club, Mrs. A. E. Lockhart making the presentation.

Notable among the guests were Mrs. J. F. Bradley, wife of the commander of the Ancients, Mrs. H. F. Naphean, Mrs. F. B. Riddell, Mrs. Witt and Mrs. Simmons.

The ladies were elaborately gowned.

Rev. Dr. Meredith is a clergyman of stalwart patriotism as well as of stalwart Christianity. His sermon to the Ancients struck true to the keynote of the occasion. Boston cannot have too many such virile utterances from its pulpits—too many stirring proclamations of America's newborn obligations to herself and to humanity.

The Ancients are 260 years old today, but didn't look it as they marched through the streets early this morning.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is celebrating its birthday with all the Ancient and Honorable ceremonies.

They started in early, and they will be living the old days over all day long.

The first dawning of day saw the drum corps performing its time honored duty of sounding reveille at the residences of the officers and prominent members.

At 7.30 the members began to gather at the armory in Faneuil Hall. Every man was in full dress uniform. At 8.30 the members of the commander's staff reported to Col. J. Payson Bradley and the honorary staff to Lieut.-Col. J. Frank Supplee. All past commanders and the members of the finance committee and committee of arrangements were invited to parade on the honorary staff.

The battalion formation was taken up on South Market street at 9 o'clock, the respective companies having formed in the Produce Exchange previously. The command to march was given at 9.30, and headed by the Salem Cadet band, the Ancients set out for the State House to pay their respects to Gov. Wolcott and receive him and members of his staff into the parade as guests of honor.

The line of march was through Commercial, State, Washington, School and Beacon streets. Up State street the band played a new march by Bandmaster Missud, dedicated to Col. Bradley. At the State House the Governor was found in waiting, attended by Gen. Dalton, Gen. Appleton, Gen. Blood and Col. Billings. As the Ancients drew up in line of review and presented arms, the colors were saluted and the Governor and staff fell in behind the colors and the company counter-marched down Beacon street to Tremont, and thence up Boylston to the New Old South, where the impressive religious exercises were followed out to the letter.

The church was packed to the doors, a very large number of ladies being present as guests of individual members. The following programme was carried out: Salutation to the Colors (congregation rising). Salem Cadet band.

Doxology.  
(Sung by the company, choir and congregation.)  
Invocation.  
The Rev. S. H. Roblin, pastor of Second Universalist Church.  
Anthem—"The Lost Chord."  
Chorus.

Reading of Scripture.  
Prof. John W. Churchill, D. D., Andover Theological Seminary.  
Recitative and grand union—"O Love Divine."  
Mr. Hitchcock and chorus.  
Reading of the death roll for the year.  
By the adjutant.  
"The Vacant Chair."  
Mr. Johnson and male chorus.

Taps.  
"Meditation" (de S. Bach).  
"Nearer, My God, to Thee."  
Mr. Van Vliet.  
Trio—Serenade for violin, violoncello and organ.  
Mr. Kennedy, Mr. Van Vliet and Mr. Parkhurst.  
"Hear Our Prayer."  
Mr. Johnson and male quartet.

Sermon.  
The Rev. R. R. Meredith, D. D., pastor Temple Avenue Congregational Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
"The Star-Spangled Banner."  
Miss Delany and chorus.  
Ode, "The Sonnets of Humanity."  
Written by Mrs. Emma O. Perkins, district vice-regent, D. R.; read by Prof. John W. Churchill, D. D.

"America."  
By the congregation.  
Benediction.  
The Rev. S. H. Roblin.

Grand march. Salem Cadet band.  
The music was rendered by the Salem Cadet band, Jean M. Missud, leader, and the following artists, under the personal direction of Mr. Joseph L. White: Mav Delany, soprano; Catherine Hutchinson, soprano; Grace E. Stevens, soprano; H. Maude Calder, soprano; T. E. Cushman, tenor; Lester Bartlett, contralto; Regina Guilmette, contralto; Mabel Stanaway, contralto; Arthur B. Hitchcock, baritone; Wilbur E. Davison, basso; John E. Ambrose, basso; Harry Young, basso; J. L. Thomas, basso; Mr. Herbert Johnson, conductor; Frank A. Kennedy, violinist; Leon Van Vliet, violoncellist; Louis H. Parkhurst, organist.

The roster of the command as it paraded this morning was as follows: Captain, J. Payson Bradley; First Lieutenant, Edward P. Cramm; Second Lieutenant, Louis A. Blackinton; Adjutant, Ferdinand M. Triffo; First Sergeant, Ferdinand M. Triffo; Second Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Third Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Fourth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Fifth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Sixth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Seventh Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Eighth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Ninth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Tenth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Eleventh Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Twelfth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Thirteenth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Fourteenth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Fifteenth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Sixteenth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Seventeenth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Eighteenth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Nineteenth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Twentieth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Twenty-first Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Twenty-second Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Twenty-third Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Twenty-fourth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Twenty-fifth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Twenty-sixth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Twenty-seventh Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Twenty-eighth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Twenty-ninth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Thirtieth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Thirty-first Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Thirty-second Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Thirty-third Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Thirty-fourth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Thirty-fifth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Thirty-sixth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Thirty-seventh Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Thirty-eighth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Thirty-ninth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Fortieth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Forty-first Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Forty-second Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Forty-third Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Forty-fourth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Forty-fifth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Forty-sixth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Forty-seventh Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Forty-eighth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Forty-ninth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Fiftieth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Fifty-first Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Fifty-second Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Fifty-third Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Fifty-fourth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Fifty-fifth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Fifty-sixth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Fifty-seventh Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Fifty-eighth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Fifty-ninth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Sixtieth Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Sixty-first Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Sixty-second Sergeant, Capt. Charles E. Howe; Sixty-third Sergeant, Capt. 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world stands, when there is a concert of the powers, will this nation be left out. We are going to have a great, big country, and we want a bigger one, including the Philippines, Cuba, Porto Rico and all the other adjacent islands.

"England has shown that she is the most magnificent government on this earth, and the United States stands next. (Applause.)

"We want a bigger country so that we may have bigger men—world statesmen. We have as brilliant young men coming out of our colleges as ever went through college, but they get only to a certain point because certain things are not asked of them. So we want the world, that we may have world statesmen.

"We want a navy to sail the seas, and one that will prove fully equal to every occasion.

At this point letters were read from Col. C. F. Woodard of the 5th regiment, Curtis Guild, Jr., Sec. Long and Gen. Lee, regretting the necessity of their declining invitations to the dinner. Col. Supplies of Baltimore was then called upon to answer to the toast, "Our Country." He said:—

"One by one there has come up from the southland men who have shown us that we are all Yankees now, thank God.

"With a sneer at Bunker Hill, the British called you Yankees in '76, and with a sneer the Spaniards call us Yankees today, but the sneer is flung back in their teeth."

Col. Supplies told of the ovation given to the 6th Massachusetts when it passed through Baltimore the other day, and concluded by praying that the days of '61 would be forgotten. As he concluded, the band struck up "My Maryland," and every one arose and cheered the gallant colonel.

Rear Admiral Belknap, U. S. N., retired, and Capt. Minton, U. S. A., responded briefly to the toasts, respectively, for the navy and the army.

This concluded the after-dinner exercises.

#### ON THE COMMON.

The command entered the parade ground on the Common at 5:30 P.M. and passed in review before Gov. Wolcott, who was attended by Gens. Blood and Appleton and Cols. Robbins, Billings and Capella.

After making a tour of the parade grounds the command formed in hollow square and the annual election of officers was held, ballots being deposited on the drum head. The governor was then notified through the adjutant-general that the election was completed, and he in turn announced that the commissions were ready for the new officers.

As battery C of Lawrence saluted, the governor advanced from the barge, under which he was seated with Mayor Quincy, Col. Thomas and the officers of the staff, and delivered the commissions to the newly elected officers as they advanced.

The insignia of office were affixed to their uniforms by Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, and retiring they assumed their respective places in the command.

When this ceremony was completed the line was reformed and marched back to the armory, escorting the governor to the state house, where he left the line. This completed the ceremony of the day.

While the Ancients were banqueting in Faneuil Hall, their wives and daughters who had accompanied them on the Servia trip to London were banqueting at the Parker House.

They had been to the services at the Old South church, and had come round to the hotel for a business meeting, for just one year ago yesterday the ladies organized. Fifty-seven ladies sat down to dinner, previous to which they held an informal reception.

Mrs. James Ellis, president of the organization, together with Mrs. F. J. Bradley, Mrs. A. E. Lockhart, Mrs. Borlman Hall, Mrs. E. G. Foster and Mrs. S. J. Tuttle, received.

Mrs. Ellis and the members were presented a large basket of flowers by Col. Bradley, commander of the Ancients, and Miss Bradley in return was made the recipient of a similar gift from the club, Mrs. A. E. Lockhart making the presentation.

#### At the Church.

Invocation was offered by Rev. S. H. Roblin of the Second Universalist Church, and was succeeded by "The Lost Chord," sung by a chorus. Prof. J. W. Churchill of Andover Theological Seminary read a passage from the scriptures and the remainder of the programme included music, reading of the death roll for the year by the adjutant, and a sermon by Rev. R. R. Meredith, D. D., pastor Tompkins Avenue Cong. Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

cially may the blessing rest upon the army and navy of the United States. Be with those in authority that they may have clear minds and pure hearts to work for civilization and righteousness. Be thou with the mother country, whose sympathies are with us at this time, and may these two nations go on hand in hand in the march toward civilization. But bestow thy blessing on this our land, from the lakes to the gulf, that thy spirit may take hold on the people like a quick contagion."

Prof. J. W. Churchill, D.D., of Andover Theological Seminary, read from the psalms where occurs the phrase, "The ancient and honorable shall be the head."

Adj. F. M. Trifet read the death roll for 1897-'98:—

Hon. NATHAN CHAPIN, Aug. 12, '97.

W. J. SMITH, July 9, '97.

G. W. ADAMS, Sept. 11, '97.

F. J. SCOTT, Sept. 18, '97.

FRANKLIN SMITH, Oct. 1, '97.

C. H. TRUMBULL, Nov. 24, '97.

Sergt. H. H. PEMBERTON, Nov. 29, '97.

Sergt. C. H. BETTELEY, Dec. 27, '97.

Sergt. G. H. PHILBROOK, Feb. 22, '98.

Capt. W. S. DAVIS, Feb. 23, '98.

LORENZO DYER, March 10, '98.

Sergt. J. O. LITTLEFIELD, April 21, '98.

J. B. RENTON, May 1, '98.

Sergt. C. T. HOUGH, May 3, '98.

The whole company united in the Lord's prayer, the chaplain leading.

Great enthusiasm existed at the Shuman Corner today during the passage of the Ancients. The windows were filled with pretty girls, waving silk flags, illuminating the whole front of the building with the beautiful colors of Old Glory.

#### The Sermon.

A sensation that shook the audience with amazement and visibly dazzled many of those present was the sermon of the day, which was on the subject of the war and the Imperial idea.

The Rev. R. R. Meredith, D.D., of Brooklyn, who preached it, wore the G. A. R. badge he won in the Civil War, and often his fervency, following close upon flashes of humor, brought tears to the eyes of the veterans.

Dr. Meredith took for his theme Romans, 12, 18: "If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men."

"Among the points where Christianity touches life Paul chose this of peace, and the circumstances under which we are met this morning and the aims of this occasion demand that I should touch upon it."

"The passage I have read defines the Christian view of peace and war. Here we have a situation that is not possible, becomes wrong, it is impossible to you, and it is your business to put your uniforms on and take up arms."

"I didn't say 'rights.' The Christian law does not always allow a man to go to war for his rights. It often becomes necessary to give up our rights for the sake of peace. Rights are our own. We may do what we please with them. But right, right is God's."

"I am here with no apology. I understand my position perfectly. I am a minister of the Prince of Peace. But there are times when peace is absolutely blocked, and then we have to have war in order to get peace. I can't conceive of a man in this nation who doesn't look with sadness on this war."

"The cause of the war is one of profoundest interest to us. We are a nation ruled so far as may be by the principles of Christianity, and we want to wage the war on those principles."

"If one were to go to war for conquest I should stand here as men did during the war for Mexico, and denounce it as a war for conquest."

"Is it morally necessary? You may think I'm a-going back a good ways, but I'll arrive, I'll arrive."

"When Columbus landed on Cuba he tried to call it Ave Maria."

"He carried his religion everywhere. Then they tried to call it Ferdinandina. Won't be so fond of that name when Sampson gets through with it."

The preacher outlined the early history of Spanish government, and the absolute extermination of the natives of Cuba, but she never had power to colonize a ten-acre lot. Everything has always gone to ruin under her."

He remarked parenthetically that it was the seven years' war—a war that determined North America should be English and not French. Think of that, my Yankee friends."

Speaking of the crushing out of slavery he said: "We were walking on holy ground down there."

"Whatever change has ever been made by Spain she has been compelled to make by the nations around her. Spain has stolen everything from her colonists that she could move away. Why did we wait so long? First of all, because we had

earned peace, not war. We are only a few years out of that time when every young man who had grit enough to go to the front learned military matters, and we found this generation as green as we were. We had been at peace. The second reason was a foolish interpretation of a wise word."

"George Washington had told those 13 colonies to keep out of entangling alliances. That powerful address has been the primer of every statesman, and it has been a positive drawback. Every time a duty like this came up some congressman got up and went to the farewell address, and that settled it."

"Time was when the pirates used to take the French and English ships and make them pay tribute."

"Mr. Jefferson sent an American commodore over there, and cleaned the whole thing out. That was the way we used to live when we were younger."

"He told the story of how Capt. Ingraham brought Coster back."

"Another thing is that there is a concert of the powers. We are left out. We never asked to go in. George Washington's farewell address took care of that. The Turk slew hundreds of thousands of Armenians, and we couldn't do a thing. England couldn't break the concert."

"One hundred and fifty thousand dollars of American property belonging to the American Board of Foreign Missions was destroyed, and the Porte has never even deigned to answer our protest. Do you enjoy that sort of thing?"

"But at last we made a break. People began to talk. Congress began to talk. Cubans began to talk from the ends of their guns. And Weyler began to talk."

"It got into President Cleveland's message as he went out, and into President McKinley's message when he came in. It got into the folds of the flag, and it was an unspoken conviction."

"At last on Feb. 15 an explosion occurred in Havana harbor, and the protest became vocal: 'The time has come.'"

"Some say the newspapers made the war. No, the newspapers cannot make war in this country. Some say the jingoes made the war. A few bankers down in Wall st.—you don't have many of 'em in State st.—said it was the jingoes. Some say it was congress. Some say it was Mr. McKinley."

"But it was the people that made the war. In this country when there comes a question of a 45c. dollar, when the honor of the nation is at stake, it is the people that intone their meaning."

"What nation ever went to war before for a purely humanitarian purpose? I don't know of any. We said: 'We don't want the country,' but this cruelty must stop, and we'll stop it at our expense."

"How about the results. Do you see this little heap of shells I hold in my hands? Do you see this little chicken? Do you suppose any power could put that chicken back into that shell and put the shell together again? You can do that more easily than you can put the United States back where she was before April 21."

"We kept our eyes on Cuba. We were anxious to get as many ships as we could to Sampson at Key West; as many ships as we could to Schley at Hampton Roads. Suddenly there was an explosion away on the other side of the world, that made every monarch on earth turn in his bed. Then we began to think of Manila. The farewell address has been carried to a back room in the capitol."

"Personally my idea of God is that of my general. Europe had been governed by six powers. The 'general' said: 'I want another power in there.' There was an uneven balance of power in Asia. He said: 'I want another power in there.' Hold the Philippines? Yes! Put half a navy there."

"Next time the powers of Europe call a conference they will notify the United States, and when our representative walks in there and begins to talk English they will listen to him."

"We are going to be somebody in the world. Next time Crete makes a dash for liberty or the Turk attempts to oppress the Armenians we will settle it in 60 minutes by telegraph. The nations are all going to speak one language—the language of peace."

#### The New Captain.

Maj. L. N. Duchesney, the newly elected commander of the Ancients, was born in Kingsley, Can., Sept. 21, 1842, but at the age of 15 came to Lawrence, where his home has been ever since.

He enlisted in Co. H, 1st Mass. cavalry, in 1861, but before that, had been with Co. F, 6th Mass., in the memorable march through Baltimore. He took part in all the engagements of the army as far as Frederickburg, and in June, 1863, was promoted to the rank of second lieutenant.

Shortly afterwards was made a prisoner at Aldie, Va., and confined in Libby prison for months, when an offer of freedom was made to him, the condition being that he should serve the Union no longer.

He refused and with some other hostages was cast into an underground cell where he remained for 73 days and nights. About three months later he escaped by jumping from a prison train and made his way to the Tennessee mountains, where he formed two union companies and then joined the Union forces in North Carolina.

Since the war he has been active in military life. He was promoted to the rank of major, with command of the 1st battalion light artillery, in 1893.

Maj. Duchesney is prominent in military and lodge circles in the State, his active military associations being supplemented by those in the Grand Army, Union Veterans' Union, Ancient and Honorable Artillery, Odd Fellows, Elks and Loyal Legion.

He was inspector of customs in Boston a few years ago.

J. Payson Bradley (1877), merchant of Boston, son of Capt. Severett and Catherine E. (Hyde) Bradley, was born in Methuen June 7, 1848. His great-grandfather, Enoch Bradley, was a soldier of the Revolution, and, by his mother's line of ancestry, he is related to Col. Hyde, who commanded a regiment at Bunker Hill. His paternal grandfather was a captain of dragoons in the old militia days, and his father was a captain in the Sixth Regiment of Massachusetts militia, and, later, in the war of the Rebellion. Mr. Bradley (1877) married, Feb. 27, 1872, Emma Francis Faneuil, of Boston. He was educated in the public schools of Methuen and Lawrence. After graduation he prepared himself to be a draughtsman and engineer. In 1868 he, with his cousin Edward E. Allen (1868), obtained employment with the Dowdell, Purse & Company. After twenty years in this employ, he and Capt. Allen (1868) formed a copartnership, firm name J. Allen, Bradley & Co., producers of crude petroleum and dealers in oil, at No. 7 Central Wharf. They controlled the output of the Boston Oil Company of Marietta Ohio, which now Mr. Bradley (1877) is president, and Mr. Allen (1868) treasurer. In 1894 they formed the Belew-Bradley Company of Boston, pursuing the same



business, and are now located at No. 24 Purchase St. Boston.

Mr. Bradley (1877) enlisted, Nov. 1, 1861, when thirteen years and five months old, as a drummer in the Fourteenth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry. ~~After~~ This regiment became the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, he took the position of bugler, and proceeded to Harper's Ferry. Later he joined the Army <sup>of the Potomac</sup> under Gen. Grant, <sup>General Bradley, as a bugler</sup> and went with his regiment through the entire campaign, from the Wilderness, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, etc., until, by special permission of Generals Meade and Hancock, he was permitted to return home, worn and disabled by exposure and hardship. He was discharged from service Nov. 15, 1864, and, <sup>was</sup> in 1884, was elected president of the Regimental Association. In the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia he served for three years as chief bugler; afterward as sergeant-major of the First Battalion of Light Artillery, and first lieutenant and adjutant of the First Battalion of Cavalry. He was fourth sergeant of infantry in the Artillery Company in 1880, adjutant of that Company in 1888-9, and its commander in 1897. He was national color-bearer during the trip of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company to England, being the first man to carry the American flag, under arms, in the streets of London.



and into Windsor Castle before the Queen. In 1897 he was appointed assistant adjutant-general, with the rank of colonel, on the staff of Gov. Wolcott and served three years.

Col. Bradley (1877) is a charter member, and was the third commander, of Dahlgren Post, No. 2, Department of Massachusetts, G.A.R., and during the National Encampment in Boston in 1890, acted as assistant adjutant-general of the Department of Massachusetts. He was elected by the Encampment a member of the National Council Administration for the following term. He is president of the Old-Boston Congregational Club, of the Dahlgren Memorial Hall Association, a member of the Congregational Church, and a superintendent of its Sunday School. He is also a member of the Bostonian Society, the American Historical Association, Military Historical Society of Massachusetts, of the Old Dorchester and New Algonquian Clubs, and of Columbian Lodge, A.F. and A.M. of Boston.



# LONDON ANCIENTS TO VISIT BOSTON.



During the past week the Ancient and Honorable artillery company has perfected its first plans for the entertainment and reception of the parent company of London, which comes here in 1900. The original committee of five has nominated 25 others to act with it, and to this combined committee the Ancients have left everything.

The committee of five and their associates will begin extensive preparations almost directly on the return of the company from Quebec, whither they go tomorrow. The signs are unmistakable as to the cordiality with which our English cousins will be received. The men on the committee of arrangements are citizens of standing in Massachusetts, men of affairs and men who know the art of entertainment. Our Ancients cannot forget the magnificent reception accorded them when they visited the old country, in 1896. Official and civilian vied with one another in entertaining the Yankees.

The visit involved something of international significance even. Americans had never been treated in more fitting style before. And now the London company, with the prince of Wales, its colonel, with the earl of Denbigh and Desmond and other notables who did so much for our boys, are coming to visit Boston and Lexington and Bunker Hill.

Lord Denbigh, as he is called, is the lieutenant colonel commanding the London company. He is most affectionately remembered by the Ancients of Massachusetts. He is one of the most popular and affable fellows in London. He will share the honors with the prince himself in this country.

The main work in connection with the visit will be left to the original committee of five: Col Sidney M. Hedges, Mr

A. Shuman, Col J. Payson Bradley, Capt A. A. Folsom and Mr E. Frank Lewis. This fact alone would indicate that there will be nothing lacking.

The spirit of the invitation to visit this country is best expressed by Col Hedges himself. He says: "The visit of the Honourable Artillery company of London in 1900 will be the culmination of a very interesting and somewhat remarkable series of interchanges of courtesy and good fellowship between the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company and the parent company. Several visits by delegations had been exchanged when in 1896 came the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company to London, which has passed into history. As you recall, we were magnificently entertained, both officially and unofficially. Three days of our time in London we were the guests of the government, and from the hospitality at Windsor castle, Marlborough house and Aldershot, to the mess dinners of the officers, it was a splendid affair. Nobody could have known that the visit would be seized upon as a pretext for showing good will to the people of the United States by the extraordinary attentions which were paid to our company; but it so proved.

"When we returned we sent our congratulations and good wishes to our brethren and as soon as it was possible the company sent the invitation to the Honourable Artillery company to visit Boston in 1900 in the following terms: The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, to the Honourable Artillery Company of London, Fraternal Greeting.

Whereas, in the year A. D. 1896, the Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Massachusetts did make a pilgrimage to London to visit the parent organization from which it sprang, the Honourable artillery company, a visit

which has become memorable, not merely for the exchange of fraternal salutations and greetings which it induced, but as well for the expression of the ties of fellowship and common interest which form the eternal bond of Englishman and Americans, voicing the mutual regard and just pride of each in the excellencies of the other, promoting in no small degree the feeling of brotherhood which has found new expression since the beginning of the Spanish American war, and

Whereas, that visit did greatly impress upon us the sense of appreciation of the abundant and magnificent hospitality showered upon us by our English comrades in arms, leaving us their debtors in all that makes for good fellowship, kindness and fraternal esteem, linking us to them, not merely because of their personal efforts in this gracious reception, but as a demonstration of English interest and regard for the American people.

Resolved, That we do hereby extend to the Honourable artillery company of London a most hearty and enthusiastic invitation to make an American pilgrimage in the year 1900. In such form and numbers and at such a time in the year as shall best suit them, to our beloved city of Boston, in the commonwealth of Massachusetts, that we may make more tangible and perfect expression of our feeling of appreciation for the splendid courtesies of 1896 in London, pledging in advance a reception and entertainment and a hospitality

which we can only fittingly describe by saying that it shall in all respects reflect the spirit and heartiness of that which made our London pilgrimage so memorable in the mind of this command. J. Payson Bradley, captain, Edw. P. Cramm first lieutenant, Louis A. Blackinton second lieutenant, F. M. Trifet adjutant, Sidney M. Hedges,

Alexander M. Ferris, E. Frank Lewis, committee on invitation. Armory Ancient and Honorable artillery company, Faneuil hall, May 30, 1898.

Since that time a great many things have happened. The Spanish war and the unusual exhibition of good will and fraternity by England to us is all fresh in remembrance. It is too early to say what will happen, but our invitation has been accepted, and here is a copy of the acceptance.

The Honourable Artillery Company, Armory House, Finsbury, London, E. C. July 30, 1898. To the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Faneuil Hall, Boston, U S A:

We, the president, treasurer, lieutenant colonel commanding and court of assistants of the Honourable Artillery company of London desire on behalf of the regiment to acknowledge the kindly and fraternal invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Massachusetts to visit their hospitable city of Boston in A. D. 1900, as also the more than generous terms in which that invitation has been conveyed by their representative committee.

The preeminently cordial terms in which the invitation is expressed impels with warmth and cordiality to accept a hospitality so generously proffered.

We are profoundly touched by the kindly reference to our efforts to give a hearty welcome to the delegation of our kindred company on the occasion of their ever memorable visit to the old country in 1896—a visit which has, we venture to hope, been a potent factor in promoting that good understanding which does, and we pray ever will, pertain not only to the two ancient military organizations, but to the entire English-speaking race.

We share to the full the warm feeling of amity so eloquently expressed by your committee as existing between our great nations, and devoutly hope that these interchanges of visits and social amenities may be abundantly fruitful in cementing for all time the bonds of concord and happiness.

We fervently trust that the almighty, having vouchsafed victory to your arms, will speedily restore to your country his crowning blessing of peace.

Colville of Culross, R. H. Nunn, President. Denbigh, Lieutenant Colonel Commanding.

COURT OF ASSISTANTS.

Lionel R. C. Boyle, lieutenant colonel. Walter E. Williams, major. William Evans, major.

J. S. Kent, captain. A. L. Green, J. T. Carpenter, captain.

Charles Hammond, captain. W. H. Hillman, honorary secretary American committee.

P. J. Stohwasser, lieutenant colonel. Fred H. Smith, Percy W. Leggatt, captain.

F. F. McKenzie, John Pash, captain and honorary major.

Alfred Eysen, captain. Edwin Prendergast, chairman estate and finance committee.

William Elam, Frederick Farmer, Frank Farrington, captain.

E. H. Grilling, James R. Morford, Walter J. Fry, major.

J. J. Kent, Brownfield Tolhurst, W. Dixon.

Frank B. Bell, major. Arthur Burton.

B. T. Mills, secretary.

## AN ADDRESS TO THE QUEEN.

### Greeting and Congratulation of Ancients to Victoria.

Pages of Address Beautifully Engraved and Richly Illuminated— Illuminated Memorial Also Sent to the Honourable Artillery of London Expressing Thanks for Courtesies.

Among the many addresses of congratulation which Her Majesty Queen Victoria has received none will be more tasteful, beautiful, yet simple, than the one sent by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

It is composed of six pages, 8x14 inches, of Bristol board covered with parchment paper. The frontispiece is composed of two shield-shaped standards, the stars and stripes and the royal colors, each draped in the national flag of the other. Above is the eagle, and below, binding them together, is a ribbon bearing the motto, "E Pluribus Unum." Under this are the arms of the state of Massachusetts, with a ribbon bearing the motto, "Dieu et Mon Droit." Below all is the date June 22, 1897.

Upon the successive pages is the address, beautifully engrossed in old English and richly illuminated, enclosed in a narrow border with a broad margin. The border is elaborately decorated with scroll and vine work and various national emblems, the crests of the United States and of Massachusetts, the letters V. R., the crown, the three feathers with the motto "Ich Dien," the rose, the shamrock and the thistle.

It is signed by the committee, Henry Walker, Edward Wyman, Albert A. Folsom.

The edges of the leaves are heavily gilded. The whole is bound in scarlet Morocco, with a scarlet Morocco case, each having the seal of the company stamped thereon in gold. The illumination is in neutral tints, tastefully relieved by gold and silver coloring, and is the work of Mr. J. Weston, special artist at Notman's. The binding was done by Mr. Robert Buren.

The text of the address is as follows:

To Her Majesty Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, Empress of India—The members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts tender to your majesty their sincere congratulations upon the completion of the 60th year of your reign. Citizens of another allegiance, they gladly recognize and take pride in that loyalty to every duty and responsibility in public and private life which has been shown by your majesty, and which has justly won the admiration of all, and reflects the brightest lustre upon the history of the British empire.

Not only in length of rule, but in arts and arms, in literature and science, in the extension of national power and prestige, in the increase of national wealth and prosperity and in the general elevation of the whole people, the reign of your majesty stands unsurpassed by that of any British sovereign.

With their congratulations the members of the company offer their warmest good wishes in their personal, as well as in their official, capacity, recognizing as they do the high honor of the gracious reception accorded to them by your majesty during the late visit of the company to London.

They also recall with pride that H. R. H. the late prince consort accepted honorary membership in the company, and that, following his example, H. R. H. the Prince of Wales now occupies the place made vacant by the decease of his illustrious father.

As citizens of the United States they remember well that in the hour of their country's peril, when the flag they loved and to which their reality is due was warred against by foes at home and threatened by enemies abroad, your majesty stood, with the prince consort, its firm friend, and that when of late the war clouds hung heavy over the two great English-speaking peoples your majesty, with son and grandson, spoke for peace and good will between them.

Bearing in mind all these things, the members of the company invoke for your majesty long continued health, prosperity and happiness. HENRY WALKER, EDWARD WYMAN, ALBERT A. FOLSOM, Committee.

Within a few days there has also been sent to the Honourable Artillery Company of London an illuminated memorial expressing the thanks of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for courtesies received by it during its visit to London in July, 1896. The text is enclosed in a broad illuminated border, done in rich colors, and most historical in character. In the two upper corners are represented the stars and stripes and the royal standards, between them the Old State House, where the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company had its first armory, below which is the coat of arms of Massachusetts.



## THE FIRST HEAVY.

### Its 25th Annual Winter Reunion Yesterday.

### Col. Hart of Salem Outlines a Splendid Southern Trip

### And the Boys Endorse It Even More Heartily Than They Did In '61.

The 15th annual winter reunion of the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery Veteran Association, was held at the American House, Boston, yesterday afternoon. The occasion was enlivened by the strains of a spirited orchestra. Dinner was served at 2.30 o'clock, and a feature of it were several capital addresses.

There were many letters of regret received from eminent people, including His Excellency the Governor, Senator Lodge, the celebrated Gov. Pingree of Michigan, who was a comrade in the company, Congressmen Moody and Knox, Past Commander-in-Chief (G. A. R.) George S. Merrill, Collector (Boston Custom House) Winslow Warren, State Treasurer E. P. Shaw, Secretary of the Commonwealth William M. Olin, Rev. Dr. Leverett Bradley of Philadelphia, Postmaster J. W. Coveney of Boston, Judge Edgar J. Sherman, Hon. Daniel G. Walton at Fortress Monroe, Comrades Charles E. Brown of Bad Axe, Mich., Charles Burrows of Rutherford, N. J., James C. Melvin and James R. Murray.

#### COL. HART'S REPORT.

Col. John W. Hart of Salem submitted the report of the committee appointed at the summer reunion at the Salem Wilhows last August, to consider the matter of an excursion to Petersburg, Richmond, Fredericksburg, Spottsylvania and Washington in April or May next. The committee think such an excursion both feasible and desirable, and recommend the following tour, which can be made for about \$32, provided about 25 persons participate:

Leave Boston on Saturday, April 24, at 2 P.M., on steamship Howard of the Merchants & Miners Transportation Co. for Norfolk, Va., arrive at Norfolk at 9 o'clock on Monday; leave at 4.35 P.M. and arrive at Petersburg at 6.20; march to the hotel where supper will be ready; on Tuesday morning visit the old line of works about a mile distant; in the afternoon take carriages and visit the lines as far as Hatcher's Run, near where the regiment camped during the winter of 1864 and 1865; on Wednesday take cars for Richmond, arriving about 11 o'clock, and march to first-class hotel; spend the day in visiting the many points of interest; leave Richmond at 7 A.M. on Thursday for Fredericksburg, arriving about 9 o'clock; on Friday morning take carriages for Spottsylvania Court House, making a stop at the Harris farm, where occurred the regiment's first fight on May 19, 1864; leave the Court House after dinner and return to Fredericksburg by the way of the Wilderness, and arrive at the hotel where supper will be ready; leave Fredericksburg at 9 o'clock and arrive in Washington at 11 o'clock; march to the National Hotel, which will be our headquarters while in that city; on Saturday morning those who so desire can visit the old forts on Arlington Heights; in the afternoon arrangements can be made to call on the President at the White House; on Sunday places of interest can be visited; leave Washington at 4.30 P.M. on Sunday; arrive at Baltimore in season to take the steamship Essex at 6 o'clock; on Monday morning arrive at Newport News, where electric cars can be taken for Hampton, Old Point and Fort Monroe; late in the afternoon take ferry boat from Old Point to Norfolk, where at 6 o'clock we again take the steamer and start for home, arriving in Boston about 8 A.M. on Wednesday, May 5.

On motion of Capt. Peter D. Smith the report was accepted and its recommendation adopted.

On motion by Comrade Charles H. Shaw the portrait of Lincoln was placed beside the large American flag at the head of the table, and a formal salute was given with hearty cheers.

#### COMRADE FARNHAM PRESIDES.

Comrade Frank E. Farnham presided with grace and dignity. He was glad to meet so many comrades after 35 years. He objected to the term Civil War, as veterans knew it was not civil; the proper term was War of the Rebellion. It was fought on our side in defence of human liberty. If we had not been successful, there would have been an empire of slavery. Nor was the result a victory for this country alone; it was a victory for the cause of human rights all over the world. We may do our whole duty for the citizens of the entire Union, and yet be branded. Close up the books. Stand firm not say the Rebels were right in their treason; we need not worship those who made all the trouble. Those who would make trouble now are of the same class as those who made the trouble then. He closed with the hope that all the comrades would prove true to the principles they fought for, so long as they shall live.

Comrade Joseph W. Gardner of the Boston Custom House, was called upon to respond for the President of the United States. The secretary said he didn't understand why he should represent President Cleveland unless it was that

he had a similar corporeal organism. But as he was up he would say that the printed histories do not do justice to the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, especially in reference to the battle of May 19. He then gave a graphic detailed account of the engagement, and pointed out the glaring inaccuracies in the school histories.

#### HE SPOKE FOR THE GOVERNOR.

Col. J. P. Bradley, of Gov. Wolcott's staff, was introduced by the chair, and made an eloquent address, full of wit and wisdom. The governor had instructed him to present to the association his best wishes and most cordial interest. As the speakers had told him what the regiment did in the war, His Excellency could not fail to see that the First Heavy put down the Rebellion, although, of course some other organizations helped to more or less extent. The governor appreciates the work done by Massachusetts soldiers, and he appreciates good work in all directions, and more than that, he himself is ready to every good work and deed. Col. Bradley pronounced a glowing tribute to Lincoln, whose birth anniversary occurs Feb. 12. Lincoln was humble while becoming great and sublime. He added his opinion that history had not done justice to this regiment, corroborating Comrade Gardner's remarks.

Comrade "Jack" Adams was called up by the chair, and Sergeant-at-Arms John G. B. Adams, who responded, said the president had given him his proudest title. He was not in this regiment himself, but his brother Charles served in it all through. The First Heavy had furnished many brilliant examples of citizen soldiers and soldier citizens. Peter D. Smith, just elected junior vice commander of the Massachusetts department, is never out of uniform. Col. Bradley makes a good colonel; his present duties consign him to eating dinners, and he has come here to get his hand in. He talks well, too, and Gov. Wolcott made no mistake in selecting him for the position which honors him and this regiment. As Comrade Farnham says, Veterans of the war should bet true to their principles as firmly now as 35 years ago. When he visited Virginia a while ago he believed in patriotism and plainly said so; and when he sat down, a six-foot Johnny came up and shook hands with him and wanted to join him in fighting somebody else. Captain said he didn't want to fight anybody—unless it was necessary. He closed by saying that he saw the battle of May 19, and Comrade Gardner is right in complaining of what the printed histories say of it.

Gen. J. W. Kimball, State Auditor, was glad to speak to these comrades, for his own regiment was near them in the early campaigns. We marched by different routes, and all our regiments left many comrades. The boys of '61 saved the flag. Let us influence the coming boys to stand true to the principles of Lincoln in defence of the government of the people, for the people and by the people.

#### NOT DOUBTED THOMAS.

Mr. Thomas was called up, and he said he had had some experience in visiting for two most excellent governors. Col. Bradley did his work nobly today, and doubtless he will be sent around extensively. The chair did well in designating him as simply Thomas, without any title. He was proud of being Thomas—not doubting Thomas—and if anybody doubts his loyalty he always refers to Jack Adams. I always gain inspiration by meeting men who have faced the can-

non's mouth in defence of right. History should not ignore patriotism, and the Union uniform should ever be honored in school history. He paid a high tribute to Lincoln, whose career was a benediction.

Col. Nathaniel Shatswell always counted himself with the boys of the regiment. After speaking of the injustice done by historians, he spoke of comrades who have passed on to the higher sphere, paying a feeling tribute to two or three lately deceased.

"Our ranks are being thinned. Close up the books. Stand firm until our summons shall call." The orchestra closed with "Auld Lang Syne," the comrades joining their voices in the song.

## COMRADES' GRAVES

### Needham Post Exercises Yesterday

#### Col. J. Payson Bradley's Address at City Hall—Story of the Brave Men of Essex County in the Rebellion

Veterans of the civil and the Spanish-American wars paid tribute to the departed soldiers yesterday. Besides the duties performed by Needham Post, baskets of flowers were laid on graves of departed comrades by members of Companies F and L.

The clouds of the early morning were succeeded by bright skies and the afternoon was delightful. The customary program was carried out.

In the morning members of the post reported to Vice Commander Junkins and proceeded to North Andover where they assisted in the exercises.

The musical and literary exercises in the city hall began at 2 o'clock. Needham post Co. F., Co. L, Battery C, Col. L. D. Sargent camp, 21, S. of V., and the Women's Relief corps occupied reserved seats. The remainder of the hall was filled. Seated on the platform besides the orator of the day, Col. J. Payson Bradley, were Commander John Russell, Rev. W. H. Marble, Rev. G. M. Curl, members of the city government, Needham Post, Needham Relief Corps and others. The stage was handsomely decorated with national colors and potted plants.

The program of the exercises was as follows:

"Nearer My God to Thee,"  
Oliver School Glee Club  
Prayer, Rev. W. H. Marble  
"The Blue and the Gray,"  
Oliver School Glee Club  
Lincoln's Gettysburg Speech,  
Edward M. Carney

"Tenting Tonight,"  
Oliver School Glee Club  
Oration, Col. J. Payson Bradley  
"America,"  
Benediction, Audience

The selections by the glee club which had been instructed by Miss Harriet McKone were creditably rendered. The club comprised the following: 1st tenor, Alfred Butterworth, Raymond Libbey, Fred Schaaake, Frank Stevens; 2nd tenor, Carl Craig, Charles Alexander, Neal Webster, Vincent Mahoney, Edward Ryan.

1st bass, Frank Allen, Arthur Mahoney, Wilbur Emmons, Frank Rollins, James Murphy. 2nd bass, Joseph Burgess, Terence Brady, William O'Donnell.

Col. Bradley in the course of his remarks sounded calls upon the bugle which he retained as a memento of his service. Reminiscences of by gone days flitted through the minds of the veterans and the soldiers burst forth with applause while the notes of the bugle were still echoing through the hall.

Col. Bradley spoke as an old soldier, his subject being "The Story of a Battle."

His address in part will be found on page 12.





PRESIDENT MCKINLEY, ESCORTED BY HON. W. B. PLUNKETT, PRESIDENT OF THE HOME MARKET CLUB, AND THE PRESIDENTIAL PARTY, ASCENDING THE STEPS OF THE STATE HOUSE ON THEIR WAY TO VISIT THE MASSACHUSETTS SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.



but not to study, for mere child that I was the Union cause that day received in spirit one of its youngest recruits.

Then came Baltimore and as at Lexington, Massachusetts was first to shed her blood in the creation of the nation, so in the streets of Baltimore, the blood of Massachusetts was first to be poured out for the nation's salvation and redemption, and today your Post keeps bright on the tablet of fame the name of one of the first heroes in the war for the Union, Sumner H. Needham of Lawrence, Corp. Company I, Sixth Mass. Vol. Militia. That was 38 years ago. Let me read to you Baltimore's sentiments at that time, as expressed in the words written by a Baltimorian:

1861.

"Yells and missiles fill the air,  
Angry men are everywhere.  
Baltimore's reception this,  
Through clenched teeth with vicious hiss,

"Damn the Bay State Regiment"  
Is our jesting sentiment.  
Now shed blood, the deed, 'tis done,  
What's the year? 'Tis '61."

And now let me follow them by other words written by the same gentleman.

1898.

"Shouts and plaudits fill the air,  
Rosy garlands everywhere.  
Baltimore's ovation this,  
Though the heroes dead, we miss,  
'Hail the Bay State Regiment,'  
This our fervent sentiment,  
'Welcome, welcome to our State'  
What's the year? 'Tis '98."

Yes, history does repeat itself, but thank God in this case the final result is entirely different.

Hardly had the echoes of the guns from Dewey's brave fleet at Manila reached our ears before our eyes beheld the Sixth Mass. U. S. V. marching through the streets of Baltimore, pelted by flowers instead of bullets, and in that historic regiment a company of men, whose faces are of the same dark hue, as those who fell in windrows around the gallant Shaw at Fort Wagner, thirty odd years ago. Yes, my comrades, our final compensation has come in a reunited country, and we feel at last that the war for the Union was not fought in vain. Let us who remain fer-

re to the left. This exposes our line of communication by the way of Fredericksburg, from which point an immense supply train is now moving with rations for the army. Rebel spies have noticed the fact, and reporting the same to their commander, Gen. Elwell's corps is ordered to capture the train, and also the commander of the army at headquarters at all hazards. The first notice of their approach is the distant picket firing on our right. Our regiment with two or three others near headquarters are ordered to hold themselves in readiness to move at a moment's notice. About 2.30 p. m., we moved up the road, turning to the right from the Pike and then wheeling to the left into a large open field on the Harris Farm, where we formed en masse battalion front. At 3.30 p. m., orders are received detailing Companies F., of Lawrence and D of Salem to deploy as skirmishers along our front and to move out in the direction of the Nye river. This movement is supported by the First Battalion (North Essex) under the command of Major Frank A. Rolfe of Lawrence, a strict disciplinarian, a brave officer and an ideal soldier. As we stood in line of battle, Companies B, of Methuen, H of Andover, and K and F of Lawrence (the latter on the skirmish line) the patriots of the old Merrimack Valley, were well represented. We were assured by all the general officers that there was no force in our front except a few cavalry and I think they were honest in their belief, but at that very moment, Gen. Ewell, with over nine thousand men was four miles in the rear of our main army and his cavalry were capturing prisons on the outskirts of Fredericksburg. You, my comrades who were present will never forget that scene. The bright sunlight, the gentle south wind, just moving the pine boughs so sweet with the odor of spring, the almost Sabbath like stillness, no sound but the occasional chirping of the birds in the trees on the border of the field, everything was so bright and beautiful as we stood in that field together for the last time, that I dreaded any charge that might follow. We (the First Battalion) numbered that day in line about 380 men. When the order is given "forward" every man was touching elbows we had been instructed if necessary to fire, to aim low and not fire until we saw something to fire at. All the way down the slope till we reached the wood on the side of the field the line was perfect and up to that time not more than a dozen shots had been fired by the skirmish line in our front, but all at once the word went through the battalion like wild fire that Washburn of Co. F. had been shot through the head and instantly killed. Our line now advanced into the woods about 50 yards when they were met with a perfect hail of lead from a body of men who seemed to rise up out of the earth. This was our first intimation that the enemy was anywhere near us in force. This volley was delivered about 4.15 p. m., by the Veteran Brigades of Ramsem and Pegram of Ewell's Corps, and its

one of the martyrs of old. I refer to the Major's orderly, George W. Merrow, who was in the rear in charge of the Major's horses. Although he was not called upon to enter the fight upon hearing of the death of Major Rolfe he left the headquarters in charge of another comrade, seized his musket and started for the scene of battle. He fought as did many of the boys, till wounded in several places he was able to fight no longer and as a loving brother came up to him he said "Billy, I am all right, go back and give it to them again," and so they parted never to meet again on this earth one to the field of action and the other to the field of glory.

One of the saddest duties of my life was to return to the field on the morning of the 20th. We buried our comrades in a long trench and at their heads placed pieces of cracker boxes with their names and companies. Everybody had left the field and yet I lingered. The birds were singing sweetly in the trees close by, as if nature was trying to call my mind back to pleasanter thoughts, but now after the excitement of battle my poor heart was almost broken, for under the sod at my feet were my comrades, men whom I had learned to love, and I thought of the many sad hearts at home, when the news should reach them, and then amongst the rest was one in whose veins flowed kindred blood, and when I realized that I should have to write the sad news to his mother, my grief gave way to hatred of those who had shot him down, and kneeling there all alone upon his grave, I swore a terrible oath to revenge his death, forgetting in my anger the Master's words "Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord."

But I must end my story and give you a reason why it should have been told. To my old comrades it is the offering of a leaf from Auld Lang Syne. To my young comrades of the Spanish war and fellow members of the Volunteer Militia, it is given as an incentive that when called upon at a critical time to face fearful odds, there is only one thing for a true American soldier to do, and that is to stand at his post of duty, even though it cost him his life.







As we look into the future, it requires no very clear sighted eye to see that the destiny of the world is in the grasp of the English speaking people. (Applause.) May these two great nations go forward with righteousness as their banner, with Christian civilization as their watchword, spreading everywhere the rule of law, the rule of righteousness, the rule of manly integrity. May there be no strife, but a generous, even a warm, emulation between the two (applause), and may God Almighty look down and bless these two great nations—these two great branches of the fine, honest, manly old Anglo-Saxon stock. (Great cheering.)

#### TOAST TO THE CITY OF BOSTON.

Mayor Quincy Pictured the Reign of a Good and Noble Woman.

Mayor Quincy, responding for the city of Boston, said: I can only say that the city enters heartily into the spirit of this interesting and unique celebration. (Applause.) The 60 years that have passed since the coronation of Queen Victoria have, in many notable respects, brought England and the United States closer together, not only by progress on its material side, but by the development of civilization on its intellectual and moral sides. And, in my opinion, they have never been closer together than they are in this jubilee year of 1897. (Applause.) Whatever may be the difference of government, we two nations are bound together in the common destiny of the English speaking peoples and races.

The fact has this year found its recognition in a treaty of arbitration, and though all of us regret that the treaty has been postponed—I will not say has failed—we know that these two peoples have concluded a treaty of international good will and friendly alliance for all time to come. (Applause.)

So the anniversary we celebrate is wider in its scope than the boundaries of any nation. It is unique that such a celebration as this should be taking place in so many parts of the world. And we tonight send our message across the Atlantic of congratulations to the Queen, who has lived so long, who has seen such a mighty development in her own dominions, and such a wonderful progress of civilization all over the globe. We send that message with continued wishes for the prosperity of the Queen, and for progress in all that goes

to make up civilization and the well-being of the nation over which she reigns. (Loud cheers.)

#### "THE BRITISH NAVY."

Capt. Humpage of the Pallas Speaks for That Branch of the British Service.

The toast, "The navy," was proposed after the mayor's speech, and it was responded to by Capt. R. P. Humpage of H. M. S. Pallas.

"At home," said Capt. Humpage, "the toast is always a popular one, and we of the present era are well aware that it is owing to the glorious traditions of the deeds of that service in the past that such is the case. But I can truly say that I have never heard the toast received with greater enthusiasm than I have tonight. The occasion is one that, poorly as I know I shall acquit myself, would not have missed on any consideration."

"Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria has, and can have, none more devoted to her service, or more anxious to do her bidding, than the officers, seamen and marines of her majesty's navy. As you are all aware, her grandchildren, Princes George and Edward, were placed in the navy, showing the appreciation of her majesty and his royal highness the Prince of Wales of the training and education to be obtained in the royal navy of great Britain."

"It is a great pleasure and honor to myself and officers and men of the Pallas to come to your beautiful and historic city; and there is something fitting in the Pallas coming to a city which is looked on as the seat of learning and the modern Athens. I may mention also that I am not ignorant that Boston is the hub of the universe."

"I wish to take this public opportunity to say how much we all, officers and men of the Pallas, appreciate the kind feeling and fellowship that we have experienced since our arrival, extending from the highest to the lowest, and to express the regret with which we shall leave Boston."

"May I also say that to my knowledge there is no Englishman among all classes, nothing but feeling of the kindest good fellowship to the United States? Do not believe those (few, I am glad to say) wretched papers on both sides that for their own mercenary purposes try to stir up strife between two great nations. A celebrated diplomatist, Lord Dufferin, once said that when it was found necessary for two friendly nations to go to war, the first steps in the declaration of war should be for the diplomats of both sides to be hanged."

welcome you have extended to us this evening.

#### "THE EMPIRE AND COLONIES."

The Hon. Nicholas Flood Davin of Canada Lands Anglo-American Amity.

The representative of Canada, the Hon. Nicholas Flood Davin, M. P., spoke in response to the sentiment, "The empire and colonies." He said, in part: "Standing here for the first time, on this classic ground, in the Athens of the new world, common gratitude makes it impossible that I should forbear to do homage to those great men, who, the other day, moved among you, whose inspiration was essentially British, who were among those who gave my young mind its earliest and noblest stimulus: Emerson, Holmes, Lowell, and Lowell."

"These are names that must not pass away. This great nation is justly proud of its democracy. Happy is the democracy which has an aristocracy of genius and knowledge, and happy is the city which can boast of giving humanity names like these."

"How striking, how illustrative of the humanizing influence of time the healer, as well as the avenger, that we should be assembled here under present conditions—for I am not quite so oblivious of the past as that English nobleman, who, on approaching Boston, and having Bunker Hill pointed out to him, asked, 'Who was Bunker?' and 'What did he do with his hills?' It requires only a slight effort of the imagination to hear the first murmurs of the war of independence, the guns of Concord, the shouts of citizens rising against taxed tea."

"And yet, we are met in one of the foremost cities of the great republic. To do what? To honor the diamond jubilee of the world-empire's British Queen. The grandsons of the hero-farmers join with us in drinking the health of the grand daughter of George III."

"The anniversary we celebrate is, its grandeur is enhanced when we think that at this moment, not merely in London is the empire's Queen gathering her children around her, but that in great cities in all lands, in a land like this, which no British heart can heartily call foreign—everywhere in the civilized world the same feast is held."

Mr. Davin referred eloquently to the reign of Queen Victoria, speaking particularly of its moral influence. He touched upon the history of Canada, giving a brief account of the struggles of the different provinces to gain responsible government, and brought greetings from Sir Charles Tupper, who, he said, was unable to be present at the celebration in Boston.

"I will in conclusion offer you my best thanks on behalf of the British navy and the representatives thereof now in your port, her majesty's ship Pallas. (Applause.)"

#### THE BRITISH ARMY.

Col. Kingseote, R. A., Eloquently Responded to the Toast.

Col. Kingseote, R. A., responded to the toast of the "Army" as follows:

"I have had the honor to be asked to represent the British army in this great assembly, which is gathered together to celebrate the 60th anniversary of the reign of Her Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria. Such a unique event cannot but call forth the sympathy and congratulations of all foreign nations, but the marvellous progress and prosperity of Great Britain during this wonderful reign have been shared in to so great an extent by the American people that the celebration becomes one rather for the whole English speaking race than for those only who live under the British flag, and it seems but natural that we should run up the stars and stripes and the union jack together in honor of this great occasion."

"The army of her majesty has shared in the general progress, and there have been many changes since the old warriors I inspected this morning turned their swords into less dangerous weapons. It is the destiny of the Anglo-Saxon race to expand and spread, and this leads to constant wars—big or little, as the case may be—and thus the British army is always kept in training, and still knows how to fight. Her majesty's reign has seen many wars—the Crimean, the mutiny, wars in China, South Africa, Egypt and elsewhere—in fact all over the world, except in America; and I think—and this great gathering strengthens my belief—that arbitration treaty or no arbitration treaty, the British army will continue to fight everywhere except in America. However, it is to thank America for much instruction in the art of war, and for the many grand examples of what a soldier should be that have been furnished by the careers of such men as Grant and Lee, Sherman and Stonewall Jackson."

"Blood is thicker than water, and we feel proud of our relationship to such heroes. I thank you very heartily on behalf of her majesty's army for the cordial

for the oppressed of every land, and carried at the masthead of a battleship or unfurled upon the field of battle, we could hurl defiance at all the earth beside, while the emancipation of the human race would proceed unchecked. This jubilee day brings such a happy condition of things so much the nearer."

President Edwin Willcock of the British Charitable Society spoke in brief to the same sentiment. The president of the Charitable Irish Society, Mr. M. T. Callahan, was compelled to leave the hall before this part of the programme was reached; so, also, was Dr. William Everett, who was down on the list for a response to the dual toast, "Harvard-Cambridge."

#### MANY CONGRATULATORY MESSAGES

Greetings to Queen Victoria from Many Distinguished Public Men.

At intervals in the speaking a number of letters were read. The Earl of Aberdeen wrote from the Government House, Ottawa, conveying his "cordial good wishes for the success of the gathering."

Sir Charles Tupper, in his letter from the House of Commons, Ottawa, expressed the pleasure it would have given him to meet "with so many loyal British subjects in that great intellectual centre of the United States."

Ex-Ambassador Bayard wrote: "I witness with great satisfaction every exhibition of popular respect for every venerable and excellent lady whose reign is so marked by the advance, moral and material, of all over whom her sway has extended; as exhibiting also amicable and sympathetic feeling between two people. I hail every such expression as your association represents."

The Hon. Thomas B. Reed in his letter expressed his "hope that your celebration may be worthy of the queen whose reign has been not the longest only, but the richest in results, of all reigns in English history."

Other brief letters were also read from President McKinley, Gen. A. Montgomery Moore, Halifax; Capt. Rogers of the United States steamship Massachusetts, yard and station, the lord bishop of Nova Scotia, the Hon. Wilfrid Laurier College, and the Rev. William Byrne, V. G.

An interesting feature of the occasion was the "Victorian Jubilee Souvenir," a

creditable production of 72 pages, issued from the press of Mr. William D. Perry of Malden for the Victorian Diamond Festival Association. It contained a list of the British societies, the words and music of the story of Victoria's reign, jubilee poems and a list of the veterans present.

Most of those present wore a handsome memorial medal, produced in accordance with designs by the Rev. A. D. George, chaplain of the British Charitable Society.

It should be mentioned that the decorations of the hall were by Shepard & Norwell, carried out under the immediate superintendence of Mr. J. C. Abbott, while the floral effects were supplied and arranged by Mr. George E. Severy.

The 60 years of Victoria count for something higher and better than any of these reigns, chiefly because she herself has been a better and wiser monarch in all those things which make for moral progress and the elevation of a nation. It is an interesting fact, too, that the reign of her grandfather, George III., beginning in 1760, and her own together, cover the whole period of our history from just after the old French war to the present day, with the comparatively unimportant intermission of 17 years of the reigns of George IV. and William IV.

I stand here tonight, in response to your toast, to officially represent the name represents the origin of his race; the words of good will and friendliness have already been uttered as befits the pot that he would gladly admit that the example of good government and courage to his own endeavors, and furnish an inspiration to him in his high position to administer his great trusts for the benefit and welfare of his people."

I am here, also, as an American citizen, with no drop of foreign blood in my veins from the Mayflower to the present day, but gladly to express the pleasure which I feel in joining with you in a tribute of respect to her who so well deserves that honor which a true worth and high character can yield nothing of our Americanism in so doing, for, happily, we are strong enough and broad enough to recognize all the benefits which may flow to the human

race from any form of government wisely and honorably and well administered.

Most of you here are Americans by adoption, faithful, I doubt not, to the new institutions to which you have transferred your allegiance; but can we wonder that at a time like this your hearts fondly turn to the old land, and that you cannot and would not forget the old associations, and claim your share in all that is worthy and grand in the aspirations and conditions of your native islands? Like the youth who goes forth from the old homestead to seek broader or more congenial fields, a corner of your hearts remain warm for the old life, the old scenes and the old folks at home."

Are not we Americans, to the manner born, joint heirs also in the prosperity and success of the land from whence we sprung? Have we not some claim by blood and kin, so that we may not be indifferent spectators in her joys and triumphs? I do not like to address you as British-Americans, or Irish-Americans, or Scotch-Americans; these names seem to me to perpetuate questions and issues of the past, which have no standing in this new land. You who have made your home here are Americans only, if you are true to the principles of our republic; but America should not be a locality only, if she does not stand for ideas and principles and solid political institutions, the name is as nothing."

He is a poor American who brings shame upon his country by false doctrine and corrupt acts, by a love of selfishness or cupidity or wrong. The despotism of class or trust or boss is more dangerous to American liberty than many a form of government we oppose, and the lethargy or indifference of the people, the neglect of political duties, the slavish adherence to party rule, may threaten the very sources of our strength."

There are certain cardinal principles which lie at the very foundation of good government; the neglect of them is ruin; and when we applaud honesty, ability, temperance, virtue in a great monarch, we are simply proving our title to be Americans by fearlessly proclaiming that those are the principles which we deem essential to true greatness, and that without those the title of the ruler becomes of slight importance."

So, gentlemen, with our belief in the republic unshaken, with our love for the starry folds of the flag undimmed, proud of our birthright and equally proud of that we have adopted as our own, we lay aside for the moment all national jealousies, all differences and rivalries, and gladly, heartily and sincerely join in the recognition of this great event, so fraught with promise

for the future and so radiant with performance in the past.

Americans or English, of whatever nationality we may be, as men holding dear the cherished institutions of free lands, we can all join in the noble refrain of the poet: And thou, my country, write it on thy heart. Thy sons are they who nobly take thy part, Who dedicate his manhood at thy shrine, Wherever born, is born a son of thine."

#### TOAST TO THE QUEEN.

Sir Dominic E. Colnaghi, H. M., Consul-General, Responds to It.

Toastmaster Guild next said:

Thirty years ago, when it seemed as if the loyal North was to fight, not the South merely, but a world in arms, when the Lancashire weavers stood by us and the statecraft of Europe was against us, we learned to love three friends of human freedom. In the halls of memory, beside those of American soldiers, three English names are graven—John Bright, Albert, Victoria."

According to ancient custom, the next toast will be presented by the accredited representative of her majesty's government. I have the honor of introducing one who holds the high regard of those among whom his lot is cast, as well as the appreciation of the nation that he serves. I bespeak your attention for Sir Dominic E. Colnaghi."

It has fallen to be my duty, and a very grateful duty, to propose the toast of the day—"The health of Her Majesty Queen Victoria"—a toast that does not require many words; it stands by itself and of itself."

We are assembled here to celebrate the 60th anniversary of the Queen's 80th and I claim, and to commemorate a reign which has lasted not only longer than that of any previous British sovereign, but has proved, in the advancement of the nation, especially in the arts of peace and of civilization, the noblest in our history."

The Victorian era, rightly so named, for it bears the mark of the people's qualities and virtues of our beloved Queen, will stand forth as a bright epoch in the world's history for many ages to come. The Queen has, indeed, proved the "Happiness of England," use the word in its widest sense, including not only the sister islands but that bright circle of jewels composed of the great Dominion of Canada, flourishing Australia, the West Indies and all the other British colonies, with the em-

When we reflect that in all parts of the world, as at this time, Britons, united in one bond of feeling and in the midst of friendly sympathizers, are celebrating the great event of this day, should not our hearts turn in deep gratitude to the giver of all good gifts, and should we not humbly pray that we may ever thrive to be worthy of His blessing and that our children's children, living in peace and prosperity, may still maintain the honor of our country."

I am addressing both British subjects and citizens of this great republic, the United States of America. While the first, I know, feel in their hearts a sentiment of deep and passionate loyalty for their great and good Queen, the second, I am convinced, and their participation in our joy on this day of jubilee is the token, are hardly behind ourselves in their veneration for the person of Queen Victoria, and retain an affectionate remembrance of the country of their forefathers, with which their own history is so indissolubly connected."

When the news of this gathering reaches Great Britain my countrymen will recognize at its full value the fact that in the city of Boston, in the state of Massachusetts, in New England, this day has been so heartily and fraternally celebrated. May it serve, in the fullness of time, to inaugurate an era of peace on earth and good will among men."

Ladies and gentlemen: I have reserved to the last a few words which will, certainly, give you pleasure. Her majesty has been made aware of our meeting this day. I am graciously permitted to say—from the Queen—how deeply her majesty is touched by the loyal affection of her subjects residing in New England, and how fully the Queen appreciates the good will toward her person shown by the presence of our American kinsfolk on this occasion—an occasion I may add, which to her majesty is fraught with no ordinary emotion. The health of the majesty, Victoria, Queen and Empress. God save the Queen."

#### COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Responded to by His Excellency Gov. Roger Wolcott.

Toastmaster Guild next said: The corner-stone of a free republic is the self-devotion of the citizen. The basis of the American system of government is the New England town meeting. This institution is not an invention, but an inheritance—an inheritance from the Saxon ancestors of the founders of New England. I give you as the next toast the first free English speaking commonwealth, and I call upon her chief magistrate, who butresses New England institutions with New England character. I ask you to pledge the commonwealth of Massachusetts, and I present to you His Excellency Roger Wolcott."

Gov. Wolcott, in replying, said: The commonwealth of Massachusetts, on whose soil still flourishes the elm under which George Washington took command of the American forces, on whose soil are found Dorchester heights, the dock into which the tea was thrown (laughter), the hill of Bunker Hill, the plains of Lexington and Concord—that commonwealth brings you tonight her hearty greetings on this memorial occasion to a great, a distinguished, a pure English monarch. (Great cheering.)

My friends, these greetings are not more chilled but warmer, more intense, because of those American associations, because of those American associations, because of those Anglo-Saxon birth are accustomed not to turn their backs to either friend or foe. (Applause and cheers.) It is with a more cordial handshake that a man of Anglo-Saxon birth greets an honorable opponent. (Applause.)

I say to you that the reunion of these United States of America has come more speedily because the men of the South showed a valor and heroism and a devotion equal to those shown by the men who defended the stars and stripes. (Hear, hear and applause.) And therefore, I say to you men of British birth that nowhere in this broad land will the greeting to Her Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria be more cordial or be better worth receiving than here in Massachusetts, in the city that was a rebellious town 150 years ago (cheers), and is today the city and the commonwealth which bring a full and

heartly greeting to Her Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria. (Applause.)

The soil of America, he continued, is hospitable to plants of foreign growth. The shamrock here grows in the bloodless sod. (Laughter.) The thistle of Scotland grows here on a soil as poor and blooms as fair as it does in the highlands of Scotland. (Great laughter and applause.) The leek of Wales—and I have some Welsh blood in my own veins—(laughter and applause)—and I have sometimes questioned why that odorous vegetable should be selected as the symbolic plant of a country. Yet I suppose it may be because, like the leaves of the old Testament, a little of it goes a long way. (Great laughter and applause.) And I say to you, if there are men of Welsh blood in this great audience, that the blood that sprung from Plymouth Rock, the blood of New England, carries its influence as far and as wide as the odorous leek of Wales. The red rose of England—(great cheering)—greets a blood as crimson as its own. (Hear, hear, and applause.)

And so the hospitable nation holds out its arms and adopts into its childhood the men that come to us from the isles of Great Britain. (Applause.) Any man and any woman, who has passed 50 or 60 years of honorable and useful life, is entitled to receive greetings and congratulations. If time permitted, how interesting would be the record of the past 60 years in literature, in history, in poetry; how marvellous have been the strides of science."

Everywhere we hear the same high note of progress, of advancement, of the great march of the Anglo-Saxon race. From her high position the Queen has looked down upon all, and upon the high diplomacy of nations, we greet her tonight, representing in herself the highest ideal of monarchy. (Applause.)

It has been said, and I am sure that some day, in the far future, it may be surpassed. The Queen has represented in her reign civilization, righteousness and godliness, spreading her beneficent rule and influence over distant seas. We Republicans, Americans, today bring her our tribute of praise and respect. (Loud applause.)

Reception to Col. Rice of the 6th Mass. U.S. at Fitchburg

On his return from Cuba



COLONEL EDMUND RICE.

"The commonwealth of Massachusetts," was responded to by Col. J. Payson Bradley of the governor's staff.

Col. Bradley's glowing tribute to Col Rice was applauded. "It is a proud thing to say 'I am a son of Massachusetts,' and to say 'I am a soldier from Massachusetts' places a man, I think, one notch higher than in any other state in the union. She has been ever first in all that is good and true and uplifting to humanity; first in war when called on, in education, all that goes to make up a model commonwealth. I bring you the greeting of our war governor, Roger Wolcott (applause.) If called on to lead he would have been as brave as the bravest. He said to me when some were going away: 'The sad thing about all this is that some of these boys will not come back.' He was supremely happy when the boys came home. It must be a proud moment, Mr. Mayor, to have before you so loyal a body of soldiers and to have with you so gallant a commander as Col. Rice. Massachusetts has from the first looked to her soldiers to acquit themselves as they have always done. I congratulate you that the white banner of the state has been brought back unsullied. To the members of these companies I will say: 'Tonight you have received what few men receive—a reception and banquet from your city. From this day you are different from others. We look to you as examples to be pointed to. See to it you soil not your badge of knighthood. (Applause.) A true soldier should be a true, noble citizen, to whom we can point and say these men risked their lives for the flag. (Applause.)"

Westminster lies close by. Why should not Massachusetts be proud of the town from which went out a private in the ranks, today the commander of the army, your friend, one whose name I need not speak to you. (Applause.) We should be proud also of Massachusetts' representative in that other arm of

the service, John D. Long. Do not give up to the idea that your duty is complete. The militia should be ever ready to take the field first of all, whenever the call comes. Let your training go to make up the most effective militia in the union. (Applause.) I wish, in the name of the governor and commonwealth, to wish you all a very happy New Year. Massachusetts will not be behind in bringing the nation to a higher plane than she has ever occupied before. God bless the commonwealth of Massachusetts."

At this point Toastmaster Edgerly intro-



The atmospheric vigor and brightness has permeated the staid and steady ship, because she has been as steady as the Cephalonia is wont to be, notwithstanding a very perceptible "corkscrew" motion that has been noticeable now and then, but to which motion one became gradually accustomed.

The number of saloon passengers was the largest that ever sailed on a Cunarder from East Boston, and when will there be seen again 514 on the first cabin list?

The artillery did not have all the enjoyment, as there were two distinct sets of passengers, the ordinary traveler and the military voyager. The second set formed quite a colony, and included several well known Bostonians. Mr. Jean Paul Selinger, Mr. Joseph S. Bigelow, Mr. Cleveland Bigelow, Mr. George Bigelow, Miss Gertrude Bigelow, Mr. George Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Bond, Mr. and Mrs. John Townsden Trowbridge, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Burnett, Miss Esther Lowell Burnett, Mr. Francis Lowell Burnett, Miss Lois Burnett, Mrs. W. H. Moseley, Dr. Arthur H.

Wednesday evening quite an English supper was given to the principal officers of the Ancients by Dr. Booth-Clarkson and Purser Lancaster in return for the courtesies extended them in Boston. Thursday afternoon, and again this afternoon, the genial doctor entertained a number of the ladies on board at tea in his cosy den, these being the only two special teas of the trip, simply because there was no time for more.

The rest of the morning was occupied in the sports on deck, the most amusing of which was the special potato race, in which Rev. E. A. Horton and Col.

YES, I am alive, and Undertaker Cole is supposed to have lost a business opportunity. Although I have found it extremely difficult to keep posted on all the political movements of the campaign, I shall continue to inform the public of some of the doings of South Boston. I will not say that all the candidates I favored were elected, for they were not. Mr. J. Payson Bradley, a man fully qualified to occupy a senator's chair, received an extremely handsome vote, although defeated, and largely led the vote for Harrison and Halle. Never mind.

	136	125	19
174	165	163	17

time will tell.

Total,	2,625	4,144	2,766	9,535
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WARD FOURTEEN.		
C	153	121
N	194	126
J	201	67
J	126	148
O	138	178
G	120	192
re	113	201
G	102	262
En	138	146
5	129	107
11	97	213
2		
Totals.	1,511	1,821

Leary's plurality is 705 again.

3,057 for McNary last year. The Prohibition vote last year was 11,000. Ward Thirteen gives Leary a plurality of 661 against 1,615 for McNary last year; Ward Fourteen gives Bradley a plurality of 810 against a plurality 639 for McNary, and Ward Fifteen gives Leary a plurality of 354 against 823 for McNary. Bradley leads Harlan 4,457 in Ward Thirteen, 1,345 in Fourteen and 689 in Fifteen.



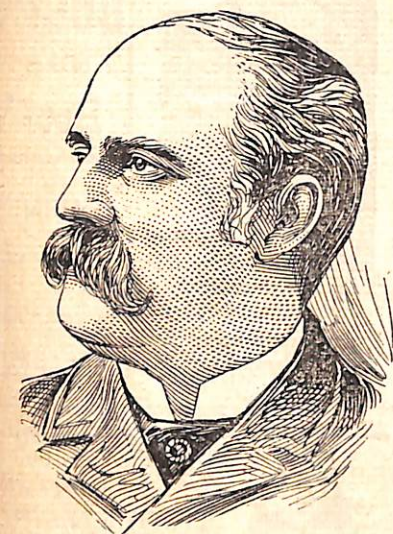
# GRAND ARMY WEEK.

## Dahlgren Post Entertains Many Visitors.

## BROADWAY GAY WITH BUNTING.

## CAMP-FIRE.

Below is given a full account of the part taken in the exercises of the week by the Grand Army posts of this district, together with sketches and portraits of three of South Boston's favored sons.



GEORGE H. INNIS, COMMANDER DEPARTMENT OF MASSACHUSETTS.

George H. Innis was born Jan. 5, 1845 at Marblehead, Mass., and is about 45 years of age. In 1860 he became a member of Company B, 8th Massachusetts Volunteers, of Marblehead. Two years later, on Aug. 16, 1862, he enlisted in the 10th Massachusetts Light Battery, for the term of three years. On the 23d of the same month he went into camp at Lynnfield, or, as it was then called, Boxford. October 14 he left for Washington, where he arrived the 17th, and was at Camp Barry until Dec. 26, 1862. At that time the battery took up the line of march to Poolsville, Md., where it remained until June, 24, 1863. It went thence to Maryland Heights, afterwards joining the Army of the Potomac, 3d Army Corps, with which it remained until General U. S. Grant took command of the armies. He was then transferred to the 2d Corps. In March, 1864, he was appointed guidon of the battery and held the position until Sept., 1865, when he was mustered out at Galloppe's Island, Boston harbor.

He was engaged in the following battles: — Auburn, Kelley's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, River Po, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Tolopotomy Creek, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Deep Bottom, Ream's Station, Hatch's Run, first and last, Lee's retreat and surrender. He is at present an officer in Suffolk County court house. He has been connected with Dahlgren Post since its formation, and has held every office in the gift of the Post. He is well known to the people of this district, by whom he is greatly respected.

At the last Massachusetts convention he was elected department commander by a large and flattering majority, and has performed the duties of that office faithfully, with credit to himself and to the large body of men whom he represents. The office of department commander is always more or less arduous, and this year it has been doubly so, yet he has never swerved from his path of duty. He has ever been at the front, engineering such details as would be for the best interest and welfare of the Grand Army in general and the department of Massachusetts in particular.

Commander Innis has taken an active part in the preparation for the entertainment of the delegates to the national convention and has been one of the most diligent and painstaking of the army of workers. He is vice chairman of the executive committee, chairman of the committees on entertainment and badges, and a member of the committee on reception, invitations, parade, accommodations and transportation. To each of those committees he has devoted much time and has rendered valuable assistance. Through his efforts the grand success of the several features of the week is, to a great extent, due.



RICHARD F. TOBIN.

Senior Vice-Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic was born in Boston, Nov. 20, 1844 and during his early life resided in Cambridge.

In 1861 he enlisted but scarcely 24 hours had passed when his company disbanded.

After experiencing much trouble he succeeded in becoming one of the crew of the United States sloop of war Preble. When that vessel was destroyed he was transferred to the frigate Potomac and later to the gun boat Pinola.

He is a prominent member of Dahlgren Post 2 and is chairman of the committee on decoration.

Early in life he learned the trade of iron moulding and was for many years superintendent of the Walworth Manufacturing Company's works.

He was on the staff of Commander Hayes and in 1883 was a member of the council of administration.

In 1884 he was elected junior vice-commander and in January 1886 was elected commander of the department of Massachusetts.

He has served two terms in the Massachusetts legislature and is at the present time a member of the board of fire commissioners of Boston. He is also one of the leading candidates for the GLOBE \$1,000 sword.



J. PAYSON BRADLEY.

Another South Bostonian prominent in the work of the encampment was J. Payson Bradley, past commander of post 2, and chairman of the committee on reunions.

Mr. Bradley, like Commander Innis, is too well known to the people of the peninsula district to need much of an introduction.

He was born in Methuen, Mass., in 1848 and lived during the early part of his life on a farm in possession of the family since the settlement of the country.

Comrade Bradley was educated in the public schools of his native town and the city of Lawrence. From the latter place at the age of 12 he witnessed the departure of the two Lawrence companies of the 6th Massachusetts for Washington.

When 13 years of age he enlisted in the 1st. Mass. Heavy Artillery and shortly after his battalion was ordered to Harper's Ferry and the Shenandoah valley. As regimental bugler he shared the fortunes of that regiment through the horrors of its many bloody fights.

In the 1834 he was elected president of the regimental association.

For three years he served in the volunteer militia of the state as bugler and later as sergeant-major of the 1st Battalion of Light Artillery. He afterwards held the

position of first lieutenant and adjutant of the 1st Battalion Cavalry.

Mr. Bradley has been a member and ex-adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and was a charter member of Dahlgren Post 2 serving in the capacity of commander and other positions.

## DAHLGREN POST.

### EXCURSION TO PLYMOUTH AND CAMP FIRE.

In response to an order issued last week by Commander B. F. Drown, about 150 members of Dahlgren Post 2, G. A. R. together with 50 contributing members met at Memorial Hall at 6.30 A. M. Thursday and marched to the Kneeland street station of the Old Colony railroad where they met the comrades of Kit Carson Post 2, of Washington and Post 2 of Philadelphia.

At 8.30 a special train conveyed the party to the historic town of Plymouth which was reached at 11 o'clock.

On their arrival at Plymouth they were met by Collingswood Post 76 of Plymouth and accompanied by the 5th Regiment band of Brockton and the drum corps of the Philadelphia post marched through the town. Pilgrim Hall, the famous Plymouth rock and many other points of interest were visited. At the national monument speeches were made by Commander Cooper of Philadelphia, Senior Vice-Commander Hart of Washington, Commander W. H. Savary of Plymouth, J. Payson Bradley and Commander B. F. Drown of South Boston.

At 12.30 the train was again boarded and one hour later Hingham was reached.

From Hingham the comrades marched to Downer Landing. At the latter place an old fashioned clam bake dinner was served in the large dining pavilion.

The dinner was informal there being no speech-making.

After the dinner a game of base ball was played between nine from Philadelphia and Dahlgren posts. The latter came off victorious winning by a score of 9 to 2.

Two hours or so were spent by the visitors at the landing enjoying the various features of the place.

Before leaving for home the 23 old battleflags belonging to the Philadelphia post were grouped by their bearers on the bandstand in front of the cafe. While this was being done the band rendered the "Star Spangled Banner."

A brief history of the old flags was given by Chaplain J. Payson Bradley after which "Rally Round the Flag" was sung by the company. At 8 o'clock the party left Downer Landing on the steamer Wm. Harrison after spending very pleasant day.

At 8.30 o'clock the steamer reached Loring's Wharf where the party landed. The line of march was taken up in the following order:

Platoon of police under Sergt. Vinal.  
Martland's Fifth Regiment band.

Chief marshal, Commander Benjamin F. Drown of Dahlgren post 2, Staff—Adjutant, F. T. Rose; quartermaster, R. B. Lincoln; surgeon, Asa D. Smith; chaplain, J. P. Bradley; officer of the day, Charles McCulloch; officer of the guard, E. J. Brougham; sergeant major, W. K. Lawyer; quarter-master, Andrew Phillips.

Aids—Representative R. F. Means, Councilman Samuel H. Wise, J. W. Nichols, Thomas F. Bell, Capt. O'Donnell, Lieut. L. A. Dowd, Capt. Everett G. Priest, O. E. Burdick, L. N. Shaw, Phineas Elton, J. B. Cole and other associate members of the post.

Dahlgren post 2, 150 men.  
Post 2 drum corps of Philadelphia.

Veteran Guard of Philadelphia post, 3 men, Capt. Job T. Hickman.

Post 2 of Philadelphia, 150 men, Commander J. Cooper.

Kit Carson post drum corps.

Kit Carson post of Washington, 75 men, Senior Vice-Commander Abraham Hall.

Carriages containing disabled veterans.

The route was from First, to M, to Broadway, to E, to the hall.

As the veterans marched along they received a perfect ovation of applause from the gathered crowds.

It seemed as though every person in the district had turned out to welcome them. The sidewalks along the route were black with people. The local post had sent invitations to the residents and store keepers to decorate and illuminate in honor of the guests.

They hardly expected such hearty and generous response. The march to the hall was made through a perfect sea of various colored lights, and amid the flash of rockets. Even the festive firecracker, usually reserved for the "Glorious Fourth," was brought into use and added its sharp noise to the other notes of welcome.

The display was one of great magnificence and was the best of the kind ever witnessed in this part of the city. Everybody seemed anxious to do their best and they succeeded beyond a doubt in impressing upon the minds of the visiting veterans the fact that South Boston knows how to extend a hearty welcome to the "stranger within her gates."

Just after Broadway was reached the rain began to fall but it had no effect on the enthusiasm of the crowds, for they continued to applaud and cheer until the color bearers were compelled to dip their flags in return time and again.

It was not until long after the last man had passed that the supply of fire works was exhausted.

The decorations were very fine, too, hundreds of different colored Chinese lanterns were strung across the street, or along the sidewalks. Many of the buildings were thus decorated. At the corner of Broadway and E streets a line had been strung from which hung dozens of lighted lanterns. The effect was quite pretty.

The hall was reached about 9.30 and after a short rest the comrades of the three posts and the contributing members of Dahlgren post, a large number of whom accompanied the posts to Plymouth, were invited to the spacious upper hall.

Here one of Caterer Seiler's best suppers was served to about 500 persons.

After Chaplain Bradley had invoked the divine blessing an hour was passed enjoying the good things spread on the tables; cigars were lighted and the afterdinner exercises opened, Past Commander Bradley acting as toast master.

Before introducing Mr. Bradley, Commander Drown delivered a brief address of welcome. He said he was glad to see so many before him and that he was pleased to extend to them a hearty welcome. When they had departed for their homes he hoped that none but the most pleasant memories of the day would go with them.

His remarks were received with applause. He then introduced Chairman Bradley who was heartily applauded.

The first speaker was Commander Cooper of post 2 of Philadelphia. In opening he extended the sincere thanks of the members of his post to Dahlgren post for the splendid manner in which they had entertained them.

The hospitality of the people of Boston, said the speaker, is known throughout the country and he was not astonished at the courtesies and honors shown his post.

Dahlgren post 2 had captured the hearts of post 2 of Philadelphia, said the speaker in conclusion.

Three cheers for post 2 of Philadelphia were called for and given with enthusiasm.



Other speakers were: Maj. Brackett, of Philadelphia; William W. Doherty, of Dahlgren Post; Col. Moss, of Washington, D. C.; Vice Junior Commander Creamer, of the National Association; Col. Lincoln, of the Army of the Potomac; R. B. Henderson, of Dahlgren Post; Comrade Dyer, of Post 46, Fall River; and Comrade Stoddard, of Washington. During the evening J. Payson Bradley was given three cheers. A recitation, "The Star Spangled Banner," brought the exercises to a close.

Dr. L. D. Packard was the next speaker.

at the banquet in the city to be with his comrades and guests of his own post. While the delegates were enjoying themselves, his thoughts wandered over to South Boston and his beloved post, which was as dear to him almost as his own family. He felt it his duty to come over at the first opportunity and spend a few moments with them before they departed for home. After expressing a hope that they had enjoyed themselves, he spoke feelingly of those who had passed away since the last convention. He closed with the words: "I pray God's blessing on every one of you."

"I have no authority to speak for Col. Bradley, but have talked with him on the subject, and am satisfied that, if he is so convinced that the interests of the Republican party in the district make it desirable, he will allow the use of his name. There are many Republicans in the district who believe that no one of the candidates can secure a majority in the convention, and that, if Col. Bradley has the South Boston delegation, he will get the nomination. On his return to the city, next week, he will speak for himself. I can merely say that I expect to see him a candidate for the South Boston delegation, and if he is a candidate, I know he has such assurances of support as to insure his getting them. He is not a man who does things by halves, and his friends believe in him."

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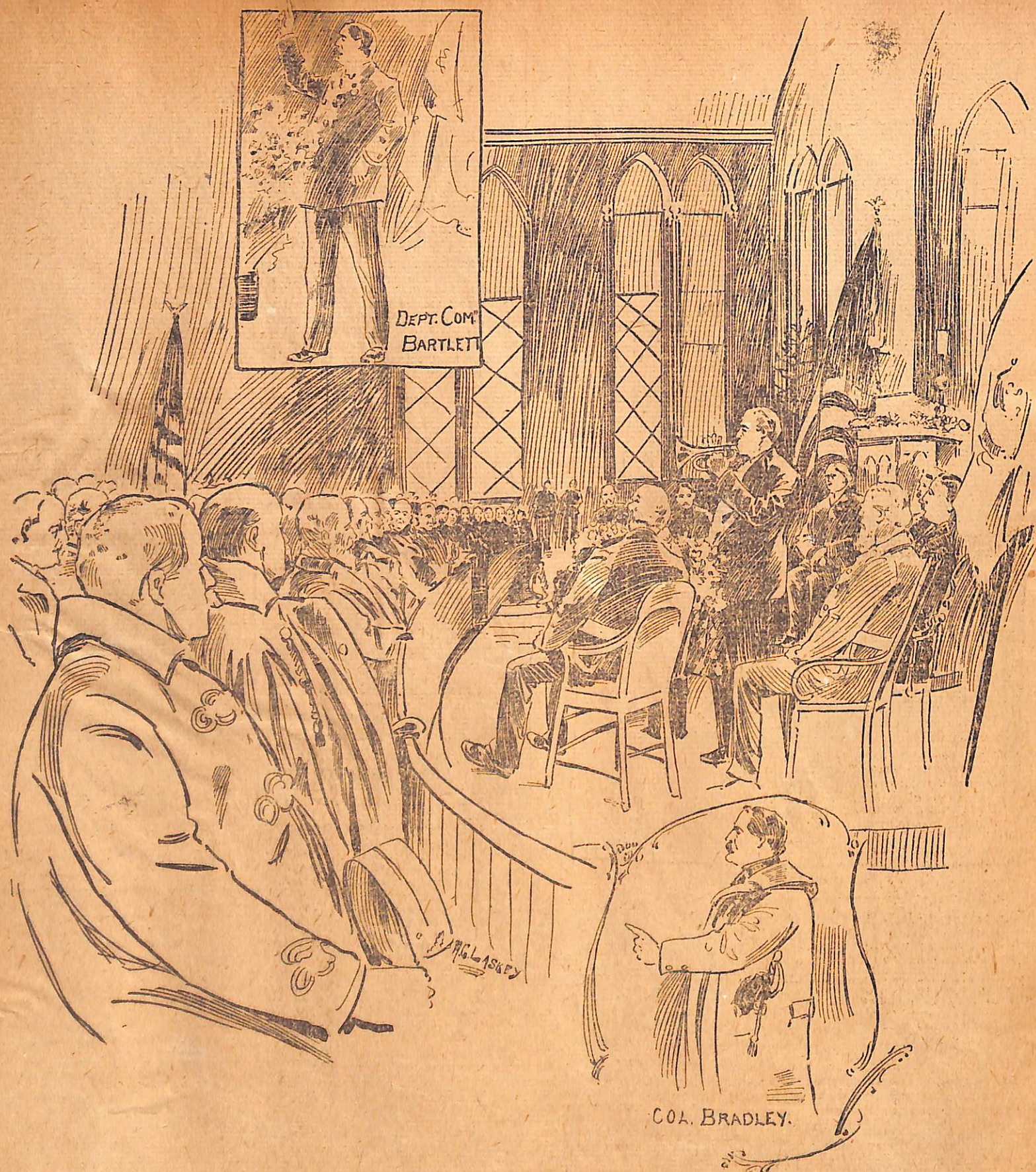
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Central, Cleland at Newby, Thursday  
ford at Reading; Tuesday, McIntosh at  
Massachusetts Invercup-Monday, O  
Wednesday, North Shore vs White,  
Tuckerham; Tuesday, Hollis vs Beacon  
Trade League; Monday, Federal vs  
City Hall, Cambridge; Monday, and  
City Hall at Roxbury, McCarthy at Sud  
City League-Friday, McCarthy at Sud  
City Hall at Jamaica  
Garrett at Roxbury, McGeer at Brook  
Boylston, Murray & Irish at Jefferson  
Cambridge League-Wednesday, Hub at  
Tuesday, Bennett vs Boston Marine  
Employer, North American vs Traveler  
Insurance League-Monday, Paige vs  
Dorchester at Charlestown,  
A. Thunders, Newton at Calumet, Old  
Newtown; Tuesday, Old Belfry at B. A.  
Boston League-Monday, Arlington at  
Thursday, Allston at Riverdale,  
Wednesday, B. A. at Newton boat  
Maurice Newton Highlands at Mt. Ord  
Circuit League-Tuesday, Roxbury at  
aid vs Hotel News,  
City News vs New England News, Her  
Journal, Traveler vs Post; Thursday  
Newspaper League-Tuesday, Globe vs  
Brown, Durrell & Co vs Dixon,  
N. W. Lloyd vs Traveler; Thursday

"By request of his excellency the governor I stand here to represent the old bay state and to send out to Virginia Massachusetts' sympathy for her sorrow and grief in the loss of her worthy son.

"May the flag of Virginia and the flag of Massachusetts be united for all coming time. May God bless the common-





SCENE AT THE FUNERAL SERVICE OF THE CONFEDERATE SOLDIER, JOHN BUCK.

## WITH G. A. R. HONORS.

Continued from the First Page.

citizens of a country so highly favored. Taps were then sounded by the bugler, and this impressive as unique church service was at an end.

The pallbearers took up their burden and bore it to the hearse. They were all selected from post 113, which had general charge of arrangements, and were: Post Commander Ira B. Goodrich and comrades C. E. McFarland, Arthur Hooper, G. W. Brooks, John W. Small and Paul H. Kendrick.

The escort accompanied the remains from the church to the corner of Tremont and West sts., where they were drawn up in open order forming a passageway of honor, through which the hearse and carriages proceeded. The pallbearers and chaplain went to

the place of burial in Mt Hope cemetery, where brief final religious exercises were held.

Dr. Dixwell, who was present at the church services, attended private Buck in his last illness. Dr. Dixwell, with his brother-in-law, Mr. Justice Holmes of the supreme court of the state, who was a captain of the 20th Massachusetts volunteer infantry, and Mr. B. R. Houghton, a union veteran of the civil war, were unsparing of their time and means to provide all requisites for the funeral.

The flowers were the gift of a well-known florist of this city, and the flag which covered the hearse came from the head of a large Washington st. business house.

## HIT BUCK WITH A SABER.

J. Warren Smith Met Him in a Fight at Yellow Tavern, Va.

Mr. J. Warren Smith of 135 Centre st. formed a representative of the

last evening that he had known the dead southern soldier since an early period in the war. He says, furthermore, that his name was Burke and not Buck. They first came together in an affair at Yellow Tavern, Va., on the line of the Weldon railroad. Mr. Smith was then a sergeant in battery D, 4th U. S. artillery, and Buck, or Burke, who was a native of Norfolk, was a member of the Norfolk blues, a confederate cavalry troop raised in that city.

Sergt. Smith's battery formed part of the union force which was holding a position on the skirmish line. Buck's company made part of the confederate force which charged and attempted to dislodge the union troops. The effort proved a failure, though Mr. Smith says the confederates came up so close that some hand to hand encounters resulted before the attacking party withdrew.

It is supposed that Smith

he inflicted a saber wound upon Buck in his right forearm, but not of such severity as to prevent the latter from retiring with his comrades when they relinquished the assault.

Mr. Smith after the war lived for some time in Norfolk. One day he and Buck met casually on the streets there, and ever since their friendship had been warm and constant.

"Buck," he said, "was a man whom everybody liked. He always had a kind word for every one and his friends will feel his loss keenly."

Mr. Smith says he first saw Buck in Boston sometime in the latter part of the 70s. He has an idea that he was for a time connected with police division 4, at the station on Lagrange st., but not as a member of the force. Later, as he understands it, Buck entered the employment of a physician on Arlington, near Beacon st., and continued in that service until the time of his death. Mr. Smith says two of Buck's nephews, named Evans, are liv-

John Buck, a soldier of the Confederacy and a member of the body guard of Gen. R. E. Lee, was given a soldier's funeral yesterday at Euifinch Pl. church by the Dept. of Massachusetts, G. A. R., the men who formed the bulwark of the cause he fought to overthrow.

The funeral, the first of the kind, was made possible by the interest of three men, Judge O. W. Holmes, B. R. Houghton and Dr. J. H. Dixwell, who, following the initiative of the nation's president, saw

a military funeral by the Grand Army. He said that while John Buck fought against the Stars and Stripes, yet he had proved his loyalty in later years, and had been reconstructed.

Chaplain E. A. Horton spoke eloquently of the reunited country.

He said that John Buck had lived long enough in the years succeeding the war to have an opportunity to reconsider the questions of national life and once more place himself under the Stars and Stripes.

Massachusetts, in accepting the position taken by the President and in conferring her honor on such a man, has advanced even further.

Col. Payson Bradley, speaking for the Commonwealth, said that it was by request of her war governor that he was there to represent the old Bay State, and send out to Virginia the love which Massachusetts bears for her.

"May the heart of Virginia and the heart of the old Commonwealth once more around the bier be reunited for eternity in the cause of the nation."

"God bless the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, God bless the Commonwealth of Virginia, and above all, God bless our common country."

Taps were sounded by a cornetist whose services were tendered by B. F. Keith.

Comrade White then sang "Only Waiting."

The casket was taken from the church and placed in the hearse, which was completely covered by an American flag, the gift of Mr. A. Shuman.

The escort consisted of a detail of 70 veterans. The line of march was taken up to Mt. Hope cemetery at the corner of West and Tremont sts. The column opened ranks, halted, and while the veterans stood with uncovered heads the hearse passed between the lines and continued on its way.

The delegations present were from posts in Worcester, Middleboro, Stoneham, Gloucester, Plymouth, Dedham, Roxbury, Malden, Dorchester, Cambridge, Chelsea, and posts No. 7, No. 20, No. 181, No. 15, No. 11, No. 113, No. 2, Boston, and details from Post 13 of Maine, and Post 13 of Connecticut.

## ITS LIKE BEFORE?

Yesterday in the city of Boston a member of Gen. Robert E. Lee's bodyguard was laid to rest by Massachusetts veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic.

High officers of the famous Union order attended the funeral of this old Confederate—one of them a Department Commander of the Commonwealth. The services were conducted by a distinguished Boston clergyman, a Union sailor of the Civil War, who has time and time again said the last prayers above departed comrades. The ceremonies were characterized by a new solemnity, an extraordinary impressiveness. Never in New England has anything like this been seen before—never, probably, in all the country.

It was entirely spontaneous—the desire of men who know what war is and what love of country is to do honor to a brave man who, once their foe, was now their friend and a brother-American. This is the spirit

in which President McKinley's noble exhortation is received beneath the shadow of Bunker Hill.



JUDGE HOLMES.

In the rendering of due honor to a brave man who had proved himself in the later years of his life a true patriot, the means of cementing more strongly the ties of brotherhood between the North and South.

Gov. Wolcott and the Dept. of Mass., and the result was the impressive service with which the dead man was laid at rest.

Had it not been for this interest, John Buck would without doubt have had a funeral at the expense of the city of Boston.

Though plans were made too late to admit of a general order being issued to the posts of the State, at the hour of service the church was filled with representatives of 30 Grand Army posts.

These officials were also present: Col. J. P. Bradley, representing Gov. Wolcott; Charles Thompson, representing Commander in Chief Stetson; Dept. Com. Bartlett, Jun. Vice-Commander Fiske, Asst. Insp. Gen. Sturgeon, Asst. Adjt. Gen. Stetson, Edward Bouve, W. T. Churchill and Gen. W. W. Blackmar and a detail from the Loyal Legion; Com. Goodrich and 25 comrades from Post 113; a delegation from the Red, White and Blue Club of the Bulfinch Pl. church, and representatives of the Union Veterans Army Assn.

Two comrades-in-arms of the dead soldier, J. D. Huhn, adjutant of the 7th Tenth, cav., of Gen. Forrest's division, and C. D. Monroe, orderly to Col. Warren, commanding the 1st Va., (Black Horse), cav., were also present.

The church was without decorations, except at the altar. The body rested in a closed casket of black broadcloth under a covering of laurel, and the flags of the state and nation. The wreaths of roses and pinks, clusters of calla lilies and tube roses, mainly the gifts of Judge Holmes, Dr. Dixwell, and Mr. Houghton, were arranged about.

The pall bearers were Com. Goodrich of Post 113, Com. E. B. Stillings of the national council of administration, and J. W. Small, P. H. Kendrick, Capt. E. C. McFarland, Arthur Hooper, and G. W. Brooks of Post 113.

The service was of the simplest nature, and the G. A. R. ritual was not used.

At the opening, Joseph White of Post 113 sang "Faithful to the End."

Prayer was offered by Chaplain E. A. Horton, and Com. Bartlett delivered the address.

He spoke feelingly of the noble tribute which the brave had gathered to pay to the brave. The first occasion on which a soldier of the Confederacy has been given







Engraved by Suffolk Engraving Co.

Photograph by Purdy.

Capt. J. Payson Bradley, a portrait of whom will be found on the first page, is a man of great popularity, and his election is looked upon as a cause for universal congratulation. As a military man, as a church man, in the business world and in the world of society he is known, respected and liked.

Born in the little town of Methuen, Mass., in 1848, Col. Bradley was educated in the public schools of his native town and Lawrence. He had birthright to a liking for all that pertained to war, his great-grandfather, Enoch Bradley, having been a soldier in the Revolution, his grandfather a captain of dragoons in the old militia days, his father a captain in the old Sixth Massachusetts, while his maternal ancestor, Col. Frye, commanded a regiment at Bunker Hill. Therefore it is not astonishing to find that when the war of the Rebellion broke out he, with a brother two years older, at once enlisted. Col. Bradley, being only thirteen, was made a drummer boy in the Fourteenth Massachusetts Infantry, afterward changed to the First Massachusetts heavy artillery, of which he was bugler.

In that terrible battle of the Wilderness, where his regiment suffered so severely in killed and wounded, he was present. As Col. Shotwell's orderly before Petersburg he ran before a raking Confederate fire to carry water to parched Union throats, and at seventeen was sent home to die, but fortunately recovered.

After the war Col. Bradley removed to Boston, but continued his interest in military matters. To many official positions he has lent dignity, and to him belongs the honor of first bearing the national colors of this country under arms in the streets of London and into Windsor Castle. This memorable occurrence was during the Ancients and Honorables' trip to England. He is, in fact, in every way well fitted to act as a leader

among men, to perform with gracefulness and dignity the duties of any important position.

June 7<sup>th</sup> 1897

# NEW OFFICERS OF COMMAND.

COL. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, Capt. LOUIS A. BLACKINTON, 2d Lieut.  
EDWARD P. GRAMM, 1st Lieut. FERDINAND TRIFET, Adjt.

## SERGEANTS OF INFANTRY: SERGEANTS OF ARTILLERY:

CAPT. CHARLES E. HOWE, SERGT. THOMAS CAHILL,  
J. OTIS McFADDEN, LIEUT. J. BORDMAN HALL,  
LIEUT. EUGENE HOLTON, WILLIAM V. ABBOTT,  
HENRY W. TOMBS, HOWARD H. HAMILTON,  
WILLIAM S. BEST, EUGENE S. TAYLOR,  
GEORGE E. ADAMS, M. J. GRODJINSKI,  
WILLIAM H. ROBERTSON.

## "BOB," THE PET OF THE ANCIENTS.

Beautiful White Cat That Never Leaves His Post of Duty at the Armory.



THE PET OF THE ANCIENTS.

The members of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company take great pride in "Bob," the pet cat, and believe his equal as a knowing and tricky feline is not to be found in the city. "Bob," who is not yet a year old, became a favorite the very first day he entered the armory, and his popularity has grown to such extent that hundreds who have heard of him, especially ladies, have called at the armory to see the wonderful animal over which there is so much talk.

In years past many cats have "held the fort" at the armory, where they had a good home, with plenty to eat. Not a few of them became a favorite with the company, but "Bob" has gone them all one better, and has become the Ancients' official mascot.

The cat was raised as a kitten at North Weymouth, and when he was three months old won a prize at a fair in Weymouth. Several endeavored to buy "Bob," but the owner would not sell, and all were told that the kitten would soon afterward have a home in Boston, and would mingle with the Ancient and Honorable artillery members. The cat has been named after Robert Keane, who was the first commander of the Ancients.

The cat was brought to the armory by Walter Smith, who has worked for the Ancients 25 years, and who is somewhat of a mascot himself. "Bob" eats the best of food and has a regular time and place to "dine." He has never been out of the building since he came from his Weymouth home, and when the doors are open occasionally, "Tom" can be seen in the vestibule or on the staircase looking into the street.

"Bob" is pure white, and has a thick bob tail less than an inch long. His eyes are very attractive, being large and sparkling. They are different in color. One is grayish blue, the other yellow. It would, indeed, be difficult to imagine a prettier pair of eyes than "Bob's," and the ladies always refer to "those fetching and cunning eyes."

The cat is being taught all kinds of tricks by Capt. George E. Hall, the handsome commissary of the company, and can do almost anything, including voting at election. Several of the members of the military body who were recently present when "Bob" was going through the regular afternoon exercises volunteered the information that "Bob" was strictly temperate in his habits, and was never known to leave his post of duty.

The cat appears to be in high glee when the Ancients are assembled in full uniform, and he takes a position in the balcony overlooking the hall, where he has a full view of all that transpires on the floor below. If the cat happens to be in any of the anterooms or in the balcony when visitors call, one whistle from Capt. Hall and "Bob" responds in an instant.



# THE QUEEN AND THE BOSTON H.A.C.

Although merriment was the order of the day, or the night, until long after the witching hour yesterday morning, the men of the half-social, half-military organisation, which to-day specially represents New England in Old England, were afoot early, and soon after half-past nine they made their way, headed by the band of our H.A.C., from the Hotel Cecil, by the Strand and Waterloo Bridge to Waterloo Station, where they were speedily ensconced in a splendid train of new first-class carriages, the land staying behind. Right heartily were they cheered by those who were casual about, and they left Waterloo a few minutes past ten, being run down through the pleasant Thames Valley, now at its best in the way of green and gold, for the corn is ripe for the sickle, past our pleasant river villages, the delights of which they will not have time to comprehend by experience, and so on from Surrey to Middlesex, where Richmond caught their eyes, and at last out of Middlesex into Bucks, which Lord Beaconsfield held to be the birthplace of British liberty, and presently from near Eton, which they could not then see, even if all their attention had not been bestowed on the hoary steep of Windsor, with "the glorious *Semper Eadem*, the banner of our pride," floating in its amplest folds from the Henry III. Tower, they entered Berks. In the small Windsor terminus they were met by the Mayor and Corporation with the mace, and the town clerk and the beadle, all vested in their gowns, with cocked hats and everything complete, who presented an address in the course of which it was mentioned that the original H.A.C., our friends of Finsbury, had been established by a Burgess of Windsor. If this interesting fact were fully admitted, there would then be no further controversy about the question whether the H.A.C. had its origin in the Train Bands, or under Bluff Hal, or in the days of the Cavaliers who came back because Old Noll was no more. Colonel Walker, for the Boston men, did not, naturally enough, enter into the historical question. His acknowledgment was very simple and hearty. He said that the principles the founder of the Boston Corps took across the water were those animating the Americans of to-day, coupled with a strong love for the Motherland. The corps hereon gave three cheers for Windsor and its Corporation. Then from the station they filed out into the sunlight and let fly in the pleasant breeze the two regimental flags we mentioned yesterday. The first of these, "the stars and stripes," is surmounted by an eagle and bears upon its "fly" the name of the corps, while the State flag carries the motto of the regiment.

*Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietam.* In the station yard a guard of honour of the Berks Rifle Volunteers was drawn up, and as the American corps filed out of the side door of the station, with sabres at the shoulder the Volunteers came to the present, and then the corps, with its ample colours borne by two stalwart sergeants, marched away by the steep hill of Thames-street, the houses on which were decorated with bunting, among it being conspicuous the U.S. and British flags, turning into the Henry VIII. gateway, where the sentries of the 2nd Battalion Grenadier Guards presented arms and the guard turned out. So under the guidance of Colonel the Earl of Denbigh, Mr. Leonard Collman, the chief of the staff to the Master of the Household, and Superintendent Fraser, of the Household Police, now senior of all the Metropolitan superintendents, they marched in fours, headed by Colonel Walker and a party of officers not attached to any company, up the Lower Ward, and, turning off to the left at the Round Tower, found their way to a shady parade on the North Terrace, below which the trees on the slopes were making to themselves a rustling melody in the brisk breeze. Here they were joined by the ladies of the party, and a number of members of the corps, whose presence had not turned up so that

they could not don the new and improved uniform and fall into the ranks. Curiously enough they were not taken into the historic chapel of St. George, but only through the State apartments, and this in batches of from twenty to forty. They saw the heritages that ought to be and are as dear to them as to us, as well as some apartments that have been fitted and filled up since we parted. The first thing to attract their attention was the illuminated portrait of George III. in his youth, when ye they were "of us." Perhaps next in the way of interest was the cradle of that pride of the Hanoverian house George IV., worked by the ladies of the Court as a present to good kindly old Queen Charlotte for the use of her first-born. But it is difficult to say what really did interest them most, and one at least, of the cicerones, with the part, carrying the colours, was, having the most amiable intentions in the world, barely intelligible vocally. Perhaps the Throne Room, with its marble bust of Napoleon III. on one side, and its half-length marble portrait of the Emperor William II. on the other, caught attention as much as anything. Next to this it may be the Waterloo Chamber and here the portrait of Lord Anglesey in a Horse Artillery uniform, because it nearly corresponded with that worn by Lord Denbigh. The Jubilee presents were also carefully examined. But at the best there was no time to study anything and the visit here was a mere trot through. Yet there was plenty of time, for on leaving by the big doorway in the Upper Ward an passing thence to the South Terrace, where the sentries again saluted, the visitor passed, no longer in martial array but by groups as they willed, to the East Lawn, and there they found respite for awhile by Queen Victoria's Walk, under some pleasant trees, close by which is a zinc-bronze monument to the Queen's old favourite collie Sharp, not ill-named, as those who know Windsor and can carry their minds back beyond 1879 can testify since that dog could do everything but talk and even do that in his fashion.

There was an agreeable half-hour here passed, when the word was given to fall in and military formation was resumed on a fine level piece of lawn, a little seamed by tennis courts and rather needing a shower or two, giving on a road leading from Frogmore, where, as usual at this season, the Lady of the Land passes her mornings at work. Major-General Sir John McNeill, V.C., who had been in undress, now appeared in scarlet full dress, with Lieutenant Ponsonby, (the junior equerry, also in uniform), the Countess of Lytton, (lady in waiting), the Hon. Harriet Phipps (maid of honour), and several other ladies and gentlemen of the Household. With them were Mr. Bayard, the United States Ambassador, and Mrs. Bayard, who had appropriately been honoured with a "dine and sleep" invitation. Near them was, in scarlet ante-Crimean coat-tailed uniform, a group of the military knights of Windsor, from captains to colonels, under their governor, a veteran who rose from the ranks, and facing them on the same side of the drive as the Boston men were the American ladies in spring costumes, and all intent on seeing the Queen. Forming a sort of body-guard to these were the members of the corps not in uniform, and highly delighted they all seemed to be with the honour done them. At a few minutes past one there was seen far away in the east a black-coated groom on a white horse. This outrider was at once, as by instinct, known to herald her Majesty. Slowly, very slowly, he came along, followed by a "victoria," with a pair of white horses, conveying the venerable and gracious lady who has entered upon her seventy-eighth year. *Via-*vis was Princess Frederica of Hanover. The Queen was in mourning, with even a black parasol. As she reached the middle of the line of blue and red men from "the Hub" they presented sabres, and her carriage stopped. Then Sir John McNeill, as senior Equerry, presented in succession Mr. and Mrs. Bayard and Colonel Lord Denbigh, and the latter called up Colonel Walker, who paid his profound homage to the British Sovereign with an old-world courtly grace that was very nice to see. The second in command was also presented.

# THE BOSTON ARTILLERY AT WINDSOR.

## INSPECTION BY THE QUEEN.

The reception by the Queen at Windsor Castle yesterday of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston, Massachusetts, will, we may hope, leave the most pleasant of impressions on the minds of our visitors. From the time when the special train left Waterloo, at twenty minutes past ten in the morning, until its return shortly before four in the afternoon, every effort was made to amuse and interest the ladies and gentlemen who were her Majesty's guests. A Guard of Honour of the Royal Berkshire Regiment saluted them at the station; another Guard of the Grenadiers presented arms in the Lower Ward, on the left of the gateway known as that of Henry VIII., and the Grenadiers furnished another Guard at the Castle, where the principal ceremony of the day was enacted. The Boston Artillery Company on the ground numbered about a hundred and fifty, representative of the eight hundred who compose the Corps at home, and they wear a most effective uniform of blue with gold braid and scarlet facings. Some of the gentlemen who are members of the regiment have seen service as far back as the Civil War, and as many as forty wear medals won in that memorable contest. They formed part of the 3d Army Corps of the Army of the Potomac. That portion of the Army went into the battle of Gettysburg twenty thousand strong, and emerged with the loss of no fewer than fifteen thousand men. The survivors of the Boston Company were incorporated with the 2d Army Corps, and the volunteers thus re-enrolled were awarded a special badge, the possession of which is one of the chief distinctions which the United States Military Service has had to offer. One peculiar feature connected with the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston may be mentioned. It is that each officer, at the end of his term of command, lasting a year, returns to the ranks as a private, and thus there are something like a score of gentlemen who have had full control of the regiment, and who are now once more content to obey.

The visitors, with the ladies who accompanied them, and their hosts, the officers of the Honourable Artillery Company, left Waterloo by special train at twenty minutes after ten, and arrived at the Castle some three-quarters of an hour later. The Mayor and Corporation of Windsor were at the station to receive them, and after a brief interchange of congratulations and expressions of welcome, the Company was formed in column by the Commandant, Colonel Walker, and marched to the Palace through High-street and the Castle-hill. In the course of the afternoon the Americans had what we believe is the unique distinction of carrying a foreign flag through the halls and corridors of Windsor Castle. Perhaps, indeed, the most remarkable part of the whole ceremony of the day is to be connected with these flags. In their progress through the State apartments, the standard bearers halted for a moment in St. George's Hall, and, as was the general impression, saluted the Throne. There may possibly have been some mistake on this point, which, in the hurry and bustle of the moment it was impossible to decide, but the impression left on the minds of the English spectators was certainly one of keen appreciation. These flags of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company are, by the way, very splendid emblems of a great historic corps. First there is the National Flag, carried by Lieutenant Payson Bradley, one of the volunteers in the Rebellion, whose breast is covered with medals won on some of the most sanguinary battlefields of the great war. The standard bears an eagle; the flag carries the stars and stripes, and the names of all the Federal States engaged in the struggle, and there are emblems of victory (and of defeat) affixed to the standard which, in the memory of the American nation, will never die. Not less interesting is the State Flag of Massachusetts and of the Regiment—a beautiful design in white silk, with gold fringe, bearing in the midst a facsimile of the Seal of the State, to wit, the portrait of an Indian, and, on the reverse, the proud motto of Massachusetts, "*Sub Libertate quietem*."

The arrangements at Windsor were in the hands of General Sir John McNeill, Crown Equerry; Lord Edward Pelham Clinton, Master of the Household; Mr. Fraser, Chief of the Household Police, and Mr. Leonard Collman,

Inspector of the Palace, and nothing was undone that could conduce to the comfort or convenience of the visitors. On their arrival the Castle they were conducted over the apartments, and the rare treasures which here to be seen excited the most enthusiastic admiration. The party were taken through detachments, more leisurely than is usual on such occasions, and ample opportunity therefore given for at least something more than a mere casual inspection of the pictures, the tapestries, and the thousand and one objects of art which adorn the historic Palace. Later on the visitors assembled on the lawn in front of the East-terrace, and enjoyed the shade and quiet of this portion of the Park, until at half-past two the order was given to the corps, by Colonel Walker, the Commandant, to form on the lawn prior to the arrival of the Queen, who was to come out for her usual morning drive, accompanied by the Princess Frederica of Hanover. The Company drew up in line, and only them were the Military Knights of Windsor, their scarlet uniforms and plumed hats, under the command of Captain Maloney, Governor of the Knights. Others gathered near the base were the Earl of Denbigh, Commandant of the Hon. Artillery Corps, Colonel Carstairs, commanding the infantry battalion of the 1st Army Corps, Colonel Walker, of the Boston Artillery, and Adjutant Duchesne, of the same regiment, the American Ambassador and Mrs. Bayard, the Countess of Lytton, the Hon. Harriet Phipps, the Hon. Alec Yorke, the Earl of Tore, Lieutenant Ponsonby, Lord Edward Clinton, and other members of the household.

Her Majesty returned from her drive at a quarter of one o'clock. The Artillery Company were drawn up in single line on the long straight lawn, and the other spectators stood in the Castle end of the Terrace, especial care having been taken to give the ladies prominent positions. At the word of command the Artillery Corps carried out some manoeuvres, and then drew up in front of Her Majesty's carriage, a vehicle drawn by four splendid greys and preceded by an outrider mounted also on a grey. When the carriage halted several presentations were made to Her Majesty—first, that of Colonel Walker, whom the Queen said, "I hope you had a pleasant voyage over, and I am very glad to see you here." The American Ambassador, the Earl of Denbigh, and Major and Adjutant Duchesne (Boston H.A.C.) were also presented to the Sovereign. The Corps then marched in columns of companies in rank entire, and afterwards the Royal carriage slowly moved towards the Palace, the Queen bowing graciously in response to the salutations of the ladies who were amongst her guests. Subsequently the carriage was served to the Company in the courtyard, and the visitors returned to town in the afternoon, very much delighted with their visit.

The Artillerymen visited the India and China Exhibition at Earl's-court last evening, where they were received by Mr. Imre Kiralfy, who pointed out to them some of the various points of interest in the exhibition, and they subsequently witnessed a performance of the spectacle "India," at the Empress Theatre. The theatre was crowded, and at the conclusion of the "ship" scene, the band of the Grenadier Guards, Lieutenant Godfrey conducting, played "The Star Spangled Banner." The audience rose *en masse* and cheered the American visitors.

The manoeuvres which they will witness at Aldershot to-day will take place along the line of the Basingstoke Railway, between the Farnham and Farnborough stations, and Norris Bridge, a distance of about five miles. It is expected that the Northern Division, acting as a rear-guard, will be much weaker than the Southern, and its eventual retirement will bring the two divisions both sides towards Laffan's Plain, where the march past will take place. Three divisions of Cavalry, and four brigade divisions of Artillery will be divided between the two divisions, each of which will include a considerable number of Infantry. In the review the latter will march past once only, by double companies, Cavalry and Artillery will go by twos, walk and trot; and the Cavalry will be reviewed by charging up to the salute. Lord Wolseley will be accompanied by Lord Redvers Buller and Sir Evelyn Wood, the Adjutant and Quartermaster Generals; the Duke of Connaught will be attended by the Aldershot Staff.



By special desire of the Princess of Wales, Mrs. Bayard, wife of the American Ambassador, will present the ladies of the party to her Royal Highness at the reception to be held at Marlborough House to-morrow.

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## THE BOSTON H.A.C. AT WINDSOR.



[Drawn by Hedley Pitten.]

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OUR artist has caught and preserved one of the most characteristic bits of the visit of the Bostonians and their wives to Windsor Castle. After they had been through the State Apartments, they found their way to the lawn adjoining the East Terrace Garden, and then, bearing to the north, they went to "Queen Victoria's Walk," where, by the monuments to some favourite dogs of her Majesty—whose present dogs were

being exercised in the adjoining lawns and roads—chairs had been placed for their accommodation. Here, in umbrageous shelter they reposed around their beautiful and striking silk colours, until the officers and men were called upon to fall in for inspection by the Sovereign, to see whom was the chief object of their three thousand miles journey. After to-day they break up as a body, some to Paris—"good Americans when they die go to Paris," said

Oliver Wendell Holmes from his study in Beacon-street, Boston—some to Switzerland, some to visit their ancestral homes in Great Britain, some to see Scotland and Ireland, with the intention of, all but a small minority, who return to Massachusetts about the first week in August. And we may be well assured that among their memories will be none so much cherished as their visit to the Lady of Windsor.